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January 18th, 1916

To the Women's Boards Interested in the Ginling College:

Woman's American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society.
Christian Woman's Board of Missions
Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist
Episcopal Church.
Woman's Missionary Council Board of Missions, Meth-
odist Episcopal Church, South.
Women's Boards of Foreign Missions of the Presby-
terian Church in the U.S.

B.
C.
M.
M.
P

Dear Friends:

At the Garden City Conference last week a meeting was held of representatives of the above five Boards who were present, and the President of the Board of Trustees of the University of Nanking, at which the question of the relation of the Ginling College to the University of Nanking was fully discussed, and it was unanimously agreed to recommend to the cooperating Boards the election of five women trustees, one by each Board, to represent the Ginling College on the Board of Trustees of the University. It was suggested that in sending this recommendation to the Boards a full historical statement should be made.

As soon as the five missions in China co-operating in the school had received the approval of their home Boards, the Board of Control of the College at its meeting in Nanking on November 17th, 1914, took action with reference to a Board of Trustees and an Advisory Council in America. At this meeting the Board of Control voted: "To recommend to the Mission Boards that the Board of Trustees of the University of Nanking with such additions as seem advisable be asked to serve as Trustees of Ginling College." It voted also that an Advisory Council should be created in America, and that this Council should be the really active body supporting and cooperating with the College, the Trustees holding the property of the College, and endowment funds, and being responsible for increasing its equipment and endowment and confirming the appointment of the President. The duties of the Advisory Council, it was suggested by the Board of Control, should be as follows:

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2

Women's Boards -2-

"We recommend:

1. The constituting of an advisory Council of women in America to consist of --- members, two appointed by each cooperating Board, the special duty of this Council being to interest the home churches in the development of the college with a view to raising funds, increasing equipment, and securing members for the faculty.

2. That the Board of Control shall have the power to confer with the Advisory Council.

3. That this council be representative women capable of cooperating with the Board of Trustees.

4. That this Council be distributing agents for literature and other information concerning the College.

5. That a committee of three consisting of the President of the College, one other member of the faculty, and one member of the Board of Control be appointed to keep the Advisory Council regularly informed of the progress and other interesting facts concerning the college and to supply them with interesting material such as anecdotes, character sketches, photographs, such as will aid the Council in their duty of spreading information and increasing interest in the College.

6. That this committee send such material to the Advisory Council once a month."

These recommendations of the Board of Control were considered at a meeting at Garden City in January 1915 at the Foreign Missions Conference a year ago. There were present at this meeting representatives of all the cooperating Women's Boards and of the University of Nanking, and also of the Southern Baptist and Southern Presbyterian Boards. At this meeting, after full conference, it was unanimously voted to state to the cooperating Boards and to the Board of Control that it was the sentiment of the conference that instead of having a separate Advisory Council it would be preferable that the Board of Trustees should be so reorganized as to provide for an adequate representation of women, and that the administration of the college in this unified Board would be better than the proposed division of functions between a Board of Trustees and an Advisory Council.

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Women's Boards -3-

It was further agreed "that if this plan should commend itself to the Board of Control that Board and the Board of Managers of the University should be requested to suggest an apportionment of representation on the Board of Trustees based upon an equitable division of the work at Nanking into units, cooperation in each unit entitling a cooperating body to representation proportionately. It was suggested that in view of the desirability of not making the Board of Trustees too large, the maximum representation of any one body should be four Trustees, that accordingly the effort should be made to divide the work into four units as for example; 1st, the Academic Department of the University; 2nd, the Normal School, the Agricultural School and the Language School; 3rd, the Medical School; 4th, the Ginling College."

The resolutions of this conference were transmitted to the various Boards represented at it and the Board of Control of the College, and to the Board of Managers of the University in China. The Board of Trustees of the University and a number of the Boards in America interested in the University and in the Ginling College took action at once approving the judgment of this conference at Garden City, and on May 27, 1915, the Board of Control at its meeting in Nanking also approved, and in September the Board of Managers of the University at its meeting in Nanking also approved.

With these approvals from China the Board of Trustees, in accordance with its charter obtained the assent of each of the seven boards now associated in the University to the addition of five members representing the Women's Boards interested in Ginling, and each of these Women's Boards is now requested to elect a representative who shall be full member of the Board of Trustees.

All these developments were reported again to the Board of Trustees of Nanking University at its meeting in New York on Friday, January 14th, and a committee was appointed consisting of Dr. Frank Mason North, Dr. James H. Franklin, Dr. Ardhibaldi McLean, Dr. Ed. F. Cook, and Mr. Robert E. Speer, to confer with the five women trustees as soon as chosen, and with power to determine with them such a distribution of duties and functions within the Board as would secure most convenient and efficient care of the interests of Ginling College.

Will you be kind enough to have the matter brought, as soon as possible, before your Board or the appropriate committee, and have a trustee formally chosen as your re-

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Women's Boards -4-

presentative? Will you kindly notify me as soon as this is done, so that a meeting can be held this Spring? The faculty of the College has felt keenly the lack of a body at home with which to work, and it is very desirable that as soon as possible the plans which are outlined and which have met with such general approval may be carried through. They seek to unify in the most efficient way our cooperative work in Nanking and our efforts in its behalf at home, and at the same time they contemplate such a distribution of responsibility as will secure the best specialized interest and support.

Very faithfully yours,

Robert E. Speer

GINLING COLLEGE

Nanking, China.

The year 1919 was notable in the history of Ginling College. The first fact of interest is that it officially became a part of the University of the State of New York, its graduates thus being eligible to the degree of Bachelor of Arts from this University. The second important event was the completion, in the summer of 1919, of the first four years of its history and the graduation of its first class - five of the eight young women, who on September 18, 1915, met the faculty in the first chapel service of Ginling College.

One of these "Pioneers" has gone to the Woman's Hospital in Tientsin to help in the work there, two are teaching in Government schools, one in Lawrence Hall, Nanking, while the fifth (one of our Methodist girls) has come to America and is studying medicine in the University of Michigan.

The statistics for the new year beginning September 1919 are as follows:

Teachers	12
Students	70
Provinces	10
Cities	37
Preparatory Schools . . .	27
Denominations	13

Three girls came from Szechuan and the farthest mission station in the world. They were thirty-one days en route by boat from Chengtu. The missionary writes, "They are most attractive and come with very high recommendations." This year's class comes from unusually great distances and is largely increasing the constituency of preparatory schools.

The need of the new buildings is very urgent, and plans are under way looking to the completion of the first group of buildings in the fall of 1920. This group includes three dormitories (one to be used temporarily as faculty residence), class room building, science building, social and athletic building, toilet building, kitchen and covered ways). The architect's estimates for this group amount to \$300,000. The figure for the one year campaign of the Interchurch World Movement, as presented by the Survey Division and entered in the Budget, is \$370,414., including \$100,000. for endowment.

Miss Clara Merrill, one of our representatives on the Board of Control of the College, writes under date of January 20, 1920:

"I am just home from the Ginling Board Meeting and want to say that those of us who have been watching Ginling from the first are convinced that it is a splendid success. We are earnestly hoping that the building may be begun in April, otherwise the growth of the college will be seriously hampered."

Our representatives on the Faculty are Miss Elizabeth Goucher and Dr. Cora D. Reeves. Miss Goucher, whose worth we all know, is making a rare contribution of personality, equipment, and devotion. Dr. Reeves is in this country for a short furlough and hopes to be at Des Moines in May. A fellow faculty member writes of her:

"She is a most interesting person. Her highly specialized training has in no way made her one-sided and her calm good judgment, her intense humanness and her deep spirituality make her a very great asset to our faculty."

Ginling literature available - Room 715, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York

Copies of the above story.

"Ginling Booklet" (prepared for Fellowship Campaign).

"The Pioneer" - just received. A unique story of the first four years of the history of the College, written by the five "Pioneers."

Nov. 1920



Nanking, China.

Greetings from Ginling!

Ginling is starting a year that seems even fuller of promise than any of the five that make up her history. For the first time all the members of the foreign staff were here several days before college opened, so that the three new arrivals had a share in the assigning of courses and no such chances had to be taken as were taken last year when one late comer was scheduled to teach a modern language on the sole ground that her name sounded as if she could. That turned out a lucky chance; but you can imagine such an experience makes us eager for early bookings for all newcomers and returning faculty. Then for the first time our Chinese course is graded in a way that will make work much more effective; and we have lecturers that are stimulating, and challenging the best students to real effort.

And, best of all, we have a Freshman class selected by examination. It is a smaller class to be sure than that of last year, but we know numbers are not the important consideration. Before this, all graduates of accredited high schools were eligible to enter college; and as these high schools of our constituency are located, some where the bonds of the western world are very few, some in the very center of world forces, social and commercial, it means that their English requirements are very varied. The crisis of our struggle with these conditions came last February. The Board of Control here in China had just passed actions raising our college standard. The faculty had been trying to pull a group of Freshmen through by extra tutoring, but when examination time came even by our former standard ten failed and had to be dropped. This is a much more serious affair in China than in America and has brought perplexities within and without the college. But its constructive result was that bi-lingual examinations were held in five centers this past summer, and only girls who passed these creditably were admitted this fall. The twenty-one girls who did pass are a joy and we are hoping that they will every one make good.

Here are the college statistics for this our sixth year: Fifty-five students; average age on entering, 21 years; 90 per cent members of a Christian Church; representing 31 cities, 11 provinces, and coming from 28 preparatory schools.

I wish you might have been here two weeks ago when these fifty-five students assembled in the faculty livingroom for a vesper service which Miss Margaret Slattery led. A fire snapped on the hearth; the girls gathered round her, some in chairs, some on cushions on the floor; and of course she held them all spell bound. She spoke in English, no one interpreting, but the girls' eyes were sparkling and I don't believe one of them missed a point. When the meeting was over such comments, in Chinese, as "I never knew anyone could speak like that," were heard on all sides.

Or, you might have loved being here Sunday afternoon when long before two o'clock the great Chinese hall which we use as the chapel, filled up with tiny tots from the neighborhood who had gathered there for the Sunday School which the students conduct. Then if you had walked through several courts to the Chinese classics room with its quaint moon doorway, you would have found another group nearly as large, of mother's listening to the girls' messages of home keeping and simple Christian truth. If we could have followed girls into the community we might have visited several humble homes where they have opened centers of community service and Bible study.

One of the joys and encouragements of this year, as it was of last, is the splendid reports that come to us of the work that our twelve graduates are doing. (Nine are teaching, one translating, one studying medicine and one doing Y. W. C. A. work.) Miss Wu, who was teaching at the Woman's Higher Normal School of Peking, has been made head of the English Department of this great Chinese Government School this year, and has called Miss Zee to help her. Miss Zee, in order to do this, left the Government Normal College here in Nanking where last year she was teaching boys, and where this summer she most satisfactorily fulfilled her responsibility as head of the Woman's department of the first co-educational experiment in Central China. From one of our latest graduates in an Anglo-Chinese school in Singapore comes the news that she is "the only educated one who is allowed to teach in foreign schools." The British Government does not permit others who are educated in China to teach any but Chinese children. Another member of the class of 1920 is the assistant principal of the Young Women's Christian Association Physical Training School in Shanghai. When Miss Hester Carter, the principal, came to Nanking for a week's visit she spoke of her with joy and said, "I told Miss Hoh that I came away feeling perfectly easy with her in charge."

You do not wonder, do you, that I say the year seems full of promise?

We have one outstanding problem facing us of which you very likely already know. The Chinese residence where we are now living is already overcrowded for hygienic sleeping arrangements, and is so damp at all times of the year, and difficult to heat in winter, that it is not right to buy expensive apparatus and books because they so quickly deteriorate. When we first rented these buildings we expected to be in permanent quarters within three years, but five years have passed. Although we have bought the land and have excellent plans drawn, we have had no cable from Mrs. Thurston saying that the money was fully raised.

F. R. M.

Since Founders' Day came on Sunday we had to change our plans somewhat to meet the situation. In the first place, the famine in the north is terrible and everyone is trying to raise funds to meet this need. So we decided to omit the banquet this year, and take the \$25.00 that it would cost and turn that over to the Famine Relief. Then without the banquet, we had the same kind of a good time on Saturday night. It was very informal, as you may imagine, but it really was a lovely time. We had invited the Executive Committee members who are in town, and our special outside helpers such as Mrs. Lin and the Y. W. C. A. girls, Miss Carncross, et alii. But it happened, none of these folks came, and we were just our own family group together.

First we sang a college song or two, and then in came a group of girls (whom I had put up to doing this stunt) dressed in stolen faculty garments and sang one of our Oberlin songs which they entitled "A Wonderful Dream" in which they dreamed they were the faculty—in chapel having seats on high while they sat down below, etc. After that we sang a song or two, and then the girls began calling for special groups to perform. The first group called on were seniors, and they got up and sang "Mrs. Thurston, here's to you," and then Miss Chester and Miss Brown, so you see you were not forgotten, and we felt as though you must be thinking of us too. After the usual class songs and school songs, the faculty served tea and cookies. We certainly had a fine time, and I for one, was particularly thrilled with the Freshman class. They are a splendid group of girls with much promise. When their song was called for they rose up in little groups from all over the room and it seemed as though half the girls there must be Freshmen. Then their song was fine, and they sang with such unity that it seemed to me a good omen. The whole spirit of the college is much better this year than last, and that night it was especially apparent. We had the chapel arranged like a big living room with rugs on the floor, and easy chairs and cushions all around, a table in the center, and a few oil-stoves and Miss Lee's charcoal burner to take the chill off.

Sunday afternoon we had the formal service, with David Yu giving the address in Chinese, and Dr. Goucher the English address. That too was a nice occasion, and quite a large audience was there. We had a great many chairs out in the court, and with the doors on the south side taken off it worked quite well.

A. G.

November, 1920.

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A visitor's impression of Ginling:

"No other school in the Orient made a deeper impression upon me from the standpoint of service rendered and unlimited possibilities for still larger service."



Ginling College—The Sixth Year.

Colleges as well as individuals have in their life history quiet uneventful stretches lying between the years which rise like hills above the landscape. These quiet stretches may be fertile fields yielding rich harvest in quiet steady growth. Such we may count our sixth year at Ginling after the high point in college growth reached in 1919.

We opened with 55 students coming to us from 11 provinces, 31 cities, and 28 preparatory schools. The number in the second semester is 52. This smaller number is the result of more careful selection by entrance tests given last spring in seven centers to groups of candidates, two-thirds of whom were finally admitted on the combined evidence of certificates, recommendations, and tests. No student this year has had to be dropped from college—a marked improvement over last year; and the standard of work in English and Chinese has been much higher. The growth of the sixth year is no less real because it is not measured in numbers.

The faculty number for the year is sixteen, of whom five are Chinese giving whole or part time to work in the departments of Chinese, Music, and Physical Education (19 hours scheduled in Chinese, 10 hours in Physical Education, 5 hours in Music, first semester). Of the eleven American teachers two are fully occupied in administrative work, two are doing Language School work, and the college physician, Dr. Merrow, is shared with other schools to which she goes as school physician, teaching in Ginling only three hours a week. This reduces the number giving whole time to teaching to seven. Work is being done in the departments of Biology, Chinese, Education, English, History, Modern Languages, Mathematics, Psychology, Physical Education, Physics and Religion. The college is suffering a music famine this year, and missing Miss Brown in more ways than can be told. Miss Goucher has left us

and is missed in home and garden as well as in her department of Sociology. Miss Chester is absent for the year doing work in Chemistry at Columbia but we still count her as ours, and look forward to her return in September. Two appointments for next year were made in December, and when Miss Watkins and Miss Hanawalt of the Southern M. E. Church arrive in September we shall have all five of our co-operating Boards represented on the faculty. We feel ourselves at last in a position to offer next year the special course in English to meet the need of students ready in all other ways to take up college work.

Two of our departments bring us into connection with other schools in Nanking in ways that show possibilities of future extension. Miss Vautrin has work in supervised teaching in two grades of the Government Woman's Normal School and in the Y. M. C. A. English classes. Dr. Merrow acts as school physician in the Government Normal School and in five mission schools. Her daily clinic here is attended by Government Normal School girls and the children and families of our Day School. She reports improvement in health in the college and in the schools visited, and greater interest on the part of students in measures which help them to keep well. Trachoma in the college has been reduced since Dr. Merrow came to us from 24% to less than 8% and other schools also show marked improvement. Our students have given a neighborhood lecture every two weeks, with lantern slides, on subjects relating to health and sanitation, and are planning to co-operate in a Swat the Fly Campaign this spring.

The Library is growing. In space it increased more than 50% during the year of the President's absence and the larger space is all needed. There are now 2,150 English volumes, and 1,765 Chinese; 50 English magazines and 20 Chinese. This treasure house of ideas is open to the students and the teachers act as guides into corners which they might not explore alone. Much more might be done to help the girls to know the value of books for general reading, and to direct attention to the best things in the magazines if we had a librarian giving more time to developing all the possibilities of a college library. In this Renaissance which China is experiencing there is great need of wise direction; much need of historical background which will help her to avoid some of the mistakes of the European Renaissance and the French Revolution. The library is a working library for study. The students need more books for general reading, "that will enrich their outlook and their ambitions for themselves and for their country," as Miss Rivenburg puts it in her report. She also says, "Perhaps there is no other position in the college where the opportunity for personal contact with the girls is greater and where help is more needed."

One enlarging influence in the college life is the stream of visitors, who from time to time come to us as they journey. We have been too modest thus far to bring them at our call. Our Founders' Day speakers were Dr. Goucher and Mr. David Yui. Our Visitors' Book shows 206 visitors since college opened, of whom a number have lectured or spoken in chapel. Among the more distinguished names are Minister and Mrs. Crane of Peking, Mr. and Mrs. Dane Coolidge of Berkeley, Cal., Miss Margaret Slattery, Miss Margaret Cunningham of Edinburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Garnsey of New York, Rev. W. Griffith Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Trumbull, Dr. and Mrs. John E. Weeks of New York, Professor George D. Hubbard of Oberlin, Professor and Mrs. J. I. Dealey of Providence, and Mr. Witter Bynner. Most of our visitors show real interest and many grow enthusiastic and cheer us by their appreciation of our humble college.

Students this year have concentrated on their college work and on normal outside activities, and we have been free from the strain of periodic political disturbances. There has been a spirit of closer co-operation between teachers and students. The Day School enrolment is over thirty, and this year the school is in session all day under a teacher whose salary is paid by the students, who help in the teaching of English, Music, and Gymnastics. Evening classes for college servants, Sunday School work in the Nanking churches and Government Orphanage and in the afternoon at the college, are carried on by more than 60% of the students; and allowing for the girls who do not use Mandarin it is a good record. Voluntary Bible Study Groups were started last spring for the first time. The Sunday evening Y. W. C. A. programs are full of variety and meetings are well attended.

Ginling has given to Famine Relief a total of \$3,000 Mex. including three gifts from American friends, faculty, and student contributions, and \$759.58 raised in December by the presentation of Hermann Hagedorn's "The Heart of Youth."

Ginling has received richly this year, and if we should attempt a list of the generous friends who have made our dream of new buildings come true it would be a long one. One unique gift came from the estate of Governor Li Shun who left \$10,000 to be divided among nine Christian schools in Nanking. From America we can report the grand total of \$300,000 gold and further expectations of \$50,000 before the time of completion of buildings. About one-third has come from the co-operating Boards, one-third from the Laura Spellman Rockefeller Fund, and one-third in special gifts to Ginling. The two largest gifts are \$25,000 from Mr. Edward S. Harkness, and \$10,000 from Mrs. Willard Straight. Everything is being done to get building begun at once. \$102,000 gold was cabled out and has been exchanged at 2.13.

Weather conditions have not been favorable and there has been delay in the architect's office in getting final estimates which might have been ready if reports from New York, even as late as December, had not been so discouraging. In a time of general financial depression the generous response to Ginling's appeal is a cause of very special gratitude. The President returns to the college to find that it has prospered in her absence under the able management of Miss Vautrin and the faculty. She is not left in doubt as to her welcome, however, and she is glad to be back. She misses the two classes which have graduated, for they filled a very large place in the college life of the first four years. Ginling is proud of her alumnae, who now number twelve. One is studying medicine in America; two are teaching in the Government Higher Normal School in Peking; two are teaching in the Y. W. C. A. Physical Training School in Shanghai; one is doing Y. W. C. A. student work in Tientsin; one is teaching in an Anglo-Chinese school in Singapore; and one is teaching music in Soochow. The others are teaching in High Schools connected with as many different missions. Demand for such teachers is far in advance of the supply.

* * * * *

Since the above was written the year has closed, and our third class has gone out. When they were freshman they were half the college and they nearly double the number of alumnae. Before long for us, as for all colleges, the alumnae will be the largest group. The subject of the Baccalaureate Sermon was "Abundant Life," which is the college motto. The two Chinese characters "Hou Seng" may also mean "generous living." Surely the two meanings belong together. Where learning or religion attempt to exist as ends in themselves they lose vitality. Where they inspire for service they transform the world.

We planted an oak on Arbor Day as the 1921 tree on the new campus. The college is like a tree firmly rooted now and growing slowly; standing for beauty, strength and service, "abundant life" and "generous living." May the leaves of our tree be "for the healing of the nations."

Nanking, China

Mrs. LAWRENCE THURSTON.

July 1921.

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1922-March



NANKING, CHINA

1 March, 1922

GREETINGS FROM GINLING:

A year has passed since my return to China. What is its record of progress toward the goal of the new buildings—the goal which becomes more and more desirable as the walls bulge and the floors rot and the roofs leak in our present home? The summer of 1921 was a flood season, and I am sure a visitor then would have realized that college life in this tumbling house had difficulties not fully compensated by moon doorways and picturesque vistas. Two years looked like a long time to wait for airy, sunny rooms and wider spaces for work and play.

The contract was signed on July 4th for six buildings, three in the academic group and three dormitories. In the summer of 1923 we hope to be opening college with a Science Building, a Recitation Building, a Social and Athletic Building, and three dormitories—one of the latter to be used temporarily as a faculty residence. We expect to begin life on the new campus with one hundred students. With a 25% annual increase (a reasonable expectation), we shall need to be building another dormitory and a faculty residence about 1925. This will be the full group for two hundred students asked for in our appeal.

There were times during the first six months when I was ready to conclude that the easiest part of the whole project of building in China was getting the money—this in spite of my discouragement two years ago when our campaign ship struck rough weather and the financial typhoon threatened to swamp us. Part of the trouble may be traced to that delay, for letters as late as December 1920 could give no hope of building the following spring and it seemed useless to continue to get estimates and make final plans. When I got back in March we tried to make up for lost time, but China is still "the East" and Kipling's warning came often to mind. The branch road to the new property had to be put in repair, unwilling graves waited for the actual upheaval of earth around them, and the heavens poured down rain even in the dry season, preventing work on the road, on the moving of graves, and on foundations.

The buildings are costing more in local currency than they would have cost a year earlier. This increase is balanced in part by a better rate of exchange. In 1921, \$1.00 gold brought \$1.00 Mex. We exchanged in April 1921 at \$2.10. The Building Program, based now on the contract for six buildings and careful, detailed estimates of extras outside the contract, such as heating, plumbing, electrical wiring and hardware, including a fair contingent fund, reaches a total of approximately \$300,000 gold. To this must be added the cost of equipment and furnishings, for which there is some margin in the funds on hand. We are given courage to face all our difficulties by the glad gratitude that our friends have made all this possible.

To-day if you could visit the new campus you would see six buildings rising and it would be easy to let your imagination picture the finished group and people the campus with eager students. These "more stately mansions" will make possible a larger life in the college. Here we are cramped and confined, shut in by high walls. There we shall be able to lift up our eyes to the hills. There has been a friendly intimacy here between faculty and students but we are sure it will not be lost in the new college home.

Resuming the story of the new buildings we are obliged to report September as a month of waiting. The contractor did not wait for the road on which he had planned to use motor trucks, but invested in donkeys and brought sand and gravel, stones and bricks, by the slow and more expensive methods. Materials were piled high on the center of the future quadrangle, matsheds built to protect workmen and materials, buildings staked out, and everything ready for work on foundations. Weather conditions were favorable. Work was held up for another forty days—by *feng-shui*, the full meaning of which you must get from books on ancient superstitions.

The story is too long to tell here. When the land account was settled in 1919 everything was arranged—or we thought it was—for the removal of graves from the building sites. To make it easy and gradual the first group of buildings was staked out. Why the graves were not moved two years ago, or at sometime between March and September of last year; why even then it should have required so much discussion and involved so much delay when all that needed to be done could have been done decently and in order in a few days, and at a cost of a few tens of dollars: to give all the reasons would be to explain the eternal difference between the old East and the young West. Even in the West the desire to hold up public projects for private gain is not unheard of in city annals. During September Miss Vautrin and I were in the wholesale undertaking business, unburying people, and by the tenth of October work on the foundations of four buildings had begun. One grave still remains, a solemn heap, closed in by the rising walls of the Recitation Building. Others linger on the hillsides waiting for Tsing Ming, a festival about the first of April, and a lucky time for the moving of graves.

Weather conditions favored us, for the cold weather did not come to interfere at all with work until late in January, just before Chinese New Year. Work proceeded rapidly so that it was ahead of schedule time. In February there was some bad weather but in spite of this, and in spite of the fact that the road built for us last summer by the city has had to be torn up, widened and rebuilt, at our expense, to ensure a road that would stand the traffic, four buildings are up to the second story and two others are rising.

Such a big piece of work has required expert supervision. A temporary bungalow was erected for Mr. Kingsley, who has been constantly on the ground to see that the contractor lives up to his contract and follows the plans. At this stage amateur knowledge of building has very little value. We are fortunate in having on the Building Committee Mr. Small, who has supervised all the work for the University of Nanking, and Mr. Kelsey, of the Y.M.C.A., who has had training in engineering and a good deal of experience in China looking after building. Contracts have been signed for heating and plumbing and electrical wiring. Mr. Small is studying out a water system and plans for an independent lighting plant are under consideration. There is no city water system and the city dynamos are so overloaded that the light is poor and the current is not available by day. In spite of this the charge is more than four times what it would cost us to supply our own current. In the long run the private water and power plant will certainly be an economy.

We shall have in this group of buildings three dormitories, and three academic buildings planned as part of a group for four hundred students. The Chapel and Library buildings of this group are still on paper. Somewhere in the buildings now going up temporary places will be found for worship and study. The permanent provision for administration and for the music department is also in the Library and Chapel buildings.

A brief description of the three buildings in the Academic Quadrangle may be of interest. The quadrangle opens to the east, looking directly toward Purple Mountain, with the roofs of the University of Nanking, about half a mile away, in the near distance. From the Social and Athletic Building we get this familiar Nanking view. The Recitation Building stands on the north side of the quadrangle and the Science Building faces it on the south. The Social and Athletic Building is, in my humble opinion, the best example of Chinese style in architecture adapted to modern uses which has yet been planned. The quadrangle will measure 320 feet across.

The Recitation Building has 16 classrooms and a studio, 5 offices and rest room. The Social and Athletic Building has on the first floor a large guest hall, a reception room, rooms for student organizations, offices, etc. The second floor has the gymnasium, dressing rooms, and other rooms for the department of Physical Education. The Science Building has Biology classrooms and laboratories and a Science lecture room on the first floor, Chemistry and Physics classrooms and laboratories on the second floor. For no members of

the College will the change to the new campus bring greater rejoicing than to these long-suffering science teachers and students who have worked for seven years under very adverse conditions, doing good work nevertheless. (Prof. Monroe bore very gratifying testimony to this in his report on science teaching before the Educational Commission.) These three academic buildings are to have heat, electric light, and running water.

The unit dormitory is planned for fifty students, two in a room. It has a social room and dining room, one kitchen serving two dormitories. The social room and a group of dressing rooms are to be heated, and running water, hot and cold, is brought into the dressing rooms from the bath building adjoining. After the primitive arrangements here it will seem like luxury to have running water and electric light, but life will be enormously simplified, and as wages increase we shall very soon find that it really makes for economy.

We need to keep in mind that this is only a part of the first group necessary to provide for 200 students, to complete which two additional buildings must be erected. And we face a not very distant future when the buildings of the second group will be needed. A strong tide in favor of higher education of women is moving here in China. Our preparatory schools have doubled their enrollment since 1916. Government schools are opening to women and mission colleges for men are responding to a popular demand in favor of co-education. More and more young women will be wanting a college education—and one-fourth of all the possible college women of the world are here in China. We know that we can give them some things here in Ginling which the Government universities cannot give; and things better suited to the special needs of women students than can be offered through co-education even in Christian colleges for men whose first thought must inevitably be for their men students. We know also that we can give them a better training for service in China than the best colleges abroad; the record of our twenty-two alumnae will bear comparison with the record of any equal number of returned students. Our chief embarrassment is that, at the end of each school year, we have graduates to fill only about one-fifth of the positions for which college-trained women are wanted, and Ginling graduates in special demand.

Mrs. LAWRENCE THURSTON



ON THE NEW CAMPUS

July 4, 1923

GREETINGS FROM GINLING!

In a college, June is always a time both of endings and of beginnings, but of the last days of June 1923 this has been especially true at Ginling. They have seen the ending of the pioneer stage of the college life in the beautiful but tumble-down old mansion in which eight years ago it began its career, and from which it has now graduated five classes with a total of forty members; and the beginning of a more mature period in the new buildings for which so many people, both in China and in America, have been planning these last years.

Commencement opened with the Baccalaureate service on the evening of the 24th in the college garden, as has been the custom. As the procession of more than seventy students wound down the long flower-bordered path at sunset time, singing "Rejoice, ye pure in heart," it seemed a fitting symbol of the purpose of the College, unchanging, though the setting of it would never again be the same. Only those who have watched the growth of that spirit during pioneer years could fully realize how much it meant; a spirit, we hope, worthy of the new home to which the college is so soon to go.

The speaker was Dr. Henry T. Hodgkin, Secretary of the National Christian Council, especially welcome because of his previous visits at the college. He chose as his subject "Fullness of Life," and his text, the words from Colossians 2:10, "It is in Christ that you reach your full life," by coincidence carried out the thought of the college motto, "Abundant Life." For music there were songs by the college Glee Club, as well as by the whole audience, an oriole in a nearby tree adding his sweet song to the occasion. As sunset tints stole across the sky, and the words of "Day is dying in the west" floated softly out, it seemed indeed as if Heaven and Earth were praising the Lord Most High.

Tuesday was Class Day. The program had been a source of much anxious thought on the part of the seniors, for they wanted to make the best contribution they could to Commencement week. Last year's class gave *Antigone*. The Class of 1923 chose a dramatic presentation of scenes from the past of the historic old city of Nanking. They met with many difficulties, for there were but ten of them, and they had, naturally, not a great deal either of time or of money to spend upon it; and yet it was a subject they were unwilling to do only half way. With the help of faculty members and some of the other students they worked out the scenes with the greatest care, and presented them in gorgeous old-time costumes rented for a small sum from a kindly manager of a Nanking theatre. The weather did its worst. All day the rain poured down in torrents; the big court in which the play was to be given, which had been shielded from the sun by loose mats thrown over a framework, ran sheets of water. But willing hands brought quantities of matting, and by a long day's work the place was made water-tight and the program was carried through that night undisturbed. The class gift to the College was a large resonant temple bell, which, standing in its frame in the new quadrangle, will be useful for marking class-hours, and which, just now, as the President said in accepting it, fittingly "Rings out the old, rings in the new."

Wednesday, the twenty-seventh, was Commencement day, and of course the centre of the week in interest. This time the academic procession, singing "Lead on, O King Eternal," enters in two lines through opposite moon doors, meeting in the centre of the Chapel court, where the exercises were to be held. There were two speakers for this program: Dr. Tao Wen Tsing, Dean of Southeastern University, a government school in Nanking, gave an address in Chinese on "Eliminating Illiteracy—a new challenge to Chinese women leaders"; and Reverend C. G. Sparham, Executive Secretary in China for the London Mission, spoke on "The Students' Heritage and Responsibility." The giving of college diplomas to ten young women such as those in the graduating class seemed a glad climax, not only to the week, but to the years of work that had preceded it. All ten are to become teachers, many of them in the schools from which they came, in widely different parts of China. Two of the graduates living in the distant west and south had stayed the whole four years without going home. Another, called home the previous week by the sudden death of her father, had passed through very difficult experiences, including a twenty-four hours' boat and chair trip from Shanghai, through bandit-infested country, for the burial; and yet she managed to come back the night before her graduation, and to go through it.

After the *alumnæ* dinner and many "good-byes," the students left as promptly as possible, because the removal to the new buildings was to begin within a day or two.

Who can describe moving day in China! It may lack the despatch with which such things are put through in the West, but it certainly excels in picturesqueness. In America one cannot unhinge the whole side of a room when the furniture is too big to go easily through the door, or take a section of railing off a balcony to let a wardrobe down from the upper floor. In China that is easy. By eight o'clock in the morning of our first moving day seven carts were at the gate, with a seemingly countless number of men to load and rope them, and draw them three miles to the new buildings. Amidst a babel of tongues, and a good deal of confusion in spite of well-laid plans, the seven carts started off, each one to return and make the journey once more that day. An advance guard of the faculty, including the President, started over by carriage to receive them, the servants honoring their departure, and their arrival at the new buildings, by a fusillade of fire-crackers. The little horse that drew them, not understanding the honor of the occasion, was for turning round and going back; but the danger of tipping over was averted, and the arrival safely made.

How you who have been working for the new buildings would like to see them as they are today! The plan outlined in the President's letter of March 1922 is nearing completion. The work is not all done; the building supervisor is needed for some months more. One dormitory belonging to the first group is just begun. The water system is incomplete. The lighting plant has yet to be built and installed. The final grading and beautifying of the grounds must wait till the workmen have removed their straw shacks. The campus still has some fifty corners, instead of a proper four or six, for grave-moving and land-buying are slow, and must go on for a good while to come. But six beautiful buildings are practically completed, their softly-colored columns and eaves and curved tile roofs paying tribute to the best in Chinese architecture, and their well-planned interiors making them models in many ways for other school buildings in China.

There are two dormitories holding fifty students each, besides the one being temporarily used for a faculty residence and the one now being started. The other buildings, which occupy three sides of a central quadrangle facing east, are a recitation building, a social and athletic building, and a science building, respectively. In the first named are recitation rooms and offices, a model school for the Department of Education, and temporary quarters for the library. In the second, downstairs are a large guest-hall (to be used temporarily in part as the Chapel), smaller rooms for student organizations, and temporary quarters for the music studio. Upstairs is the fine big gymnasium, with dressing rooms, showers and the physical director's office. The first floor in the science building is devoted largely to biology and has in it a good science lecture hall; the second houses the Chemistry and Physics departments.

Next fall there will be just one hundred students. Of the sixty odd candidates who took the freshman tests this spring, only forty will be admitted, because we cannot afford a class so large that it will over-balance the rest of the College, even if there were room now for a greater number. This makes very careful selection necessary, and places heavy responsibility on the committee which has worked for many days, trying to take all necessary points into consideration and to make the list include the forty girls whom it is best to receive. There is however a steadily increasing demand for higher education for women in China, and the yearly twenty-five per cent. increase it seems wise to allow will never, probably, include all those who would like to come. The present group of buildings is planned for 200 students; before the eventual 400 mark is approached, the buildings of the second group will have to be completed.

There is much work to be done in the way of getting settled this summer, and after the moving is finished some of the faculty will stay through July, and the rest will be here during August, to get everything possible in readiness for the new college year. Already we are making plans for the formal opening of the buildings, which probably will take place on October 31st.

ADA A. GRABILL.



LEAVES FROM A GINLING DIARY, 1923.

SEPTEMBER DAYS

Early in September the new campus was to be in order and buildings ready. At that, there would have been enough to keep all busy until the opening day. Alas, contractors in China are no more prompt than in America, and recitation rooms lacked varnish and blackboards; laboratories wanted desks, shelves and cupboards; dormitories needed furniture and hooks; water was not flowing in pipes already set, for the power-house was still a building-to-be; the engine in that power-house would some time supply light as well. As to the campus,—torn and scarred by digging and building, that looked like a last fall's potato patch; none too level, and netted over with hard, narrow paths trodden down by workmen and the donkey-trains. A few level spots had been turfed, but turfing in China means setting tiny tufts of grass at eight-inch intervals, making a polka-dot pattern in lawn grass.

With September 20th so near, the case seemed hopeless. Though, exhorted to diligence, the workmen plodded on. Could we care for one hundred girls, when food must be cooked out of doors, when candles must be stuck to saucers, and water must be dipped out of the pond?

As the opening day drew near, so many new difficulties arose, the girls had to be asked to postpone their coming. The authorities who had been pushing the work breathed a sigh of relief, but dared not relax any effort. Day by day some task was completed, the strip of road from the main gate was finished, the walls of the power-house rose foot by foot, loads of furniture came and were set in place, the stoves, with their big rice-kettles, were built into the kitchen, the little donkeys that carried bricks and turf, cracked stone or tile in their long basket-panniers trotted up and down in strings of fifteen, and gangs of twenty men pulled the great stone

roller to pack the road, while the out-of-door carpenter shop was a busy hive of labor.

MOON FESTIVAL

Meanwhile the girls were coming. Their start had been made before the message intended to delay them had arrived. Travel is hard and slow in China. New York to Nanking is no greater journey, in point of time, than one student takes from her home in Szechuan. About twenty were in the city, well cared for, but eager to be at their journey's end within college walls. Our Harvest Moon was rounding its circle. In China it is Moon Festival, a time of happiness and rejoicing, for family gatherings and feasting; a time, too, for prophecy, after the fashion of our Hallow-e'en. We thought of our girls, and asked them to assist at the "Moon raising," and to play games and share our moon-cakes. As bed-time drew near, all went to the center of the campus, to the green circle which, by joining hands and stretching arms, we could almost enclose. In the clear moonlight we sang songs, old, and then the newer ones of Ginling. When the good-night song came unbidden to our lips, the girls slipped away, happy in this, the first student gathering at the New Ginling.

A BUSY NIGHT

The students' coming seems to inspire in the yard contractor the ambition to complete a few real walks between buildings. The "covered ways" are still a dream, but our feet needed paths other than those of clay and turf, sticky or ground to powder. One day the work reaches a climax. All the gangs available are on the job,—donkey-trains, stone-carriers, seventeen on the tamp, singing as they pack the aisle to the recitation building, seventeen more on the aisle to the central building. These last are working like mad, filling in cracked stone. A man with a water-pot douses on water which the one with a bucket-yoke draws from the pond. Here come men with basket-loads of cracked stone, needing still more water. The level reached, the last raking is done, the steady rhythm of the song on the other aisle flows on, punctuated by the drop, drop of the tamp.

The work goes on, the din as well, until night falls. The men disappear, when a great lamp is swung from a tripod, and makes a pool of light for a new gang; another cheers the shift singing the tamping song with fresh vigor and untired lungs. The carpenter shop has two lamps

under its thatched roof, which silhouette the heavy beams and fringes of straw against the blackness without. The carpenters are fitting to a nicety the Chemistry troughs, which must be in place by Tuesday. Faster and faster drives the work, louder and louder is the din. A great platform is brought up for use in cement mixing. Four baskets of stones is the rule, with two of cement, well watered and furiously hoed back and forth until the mixers drop to the ground, worn out. Their places are taken by shovellers, who take no time to "look see", but hit or miss, throw out the mixture to set. That batch disposed of, the great floor is lifted and moved for a repetition of the process. Confusion grows, as into the outer circle of light comes a cart pulled by six men, who unload barrels of cement, and go, to return with a load again and again. The small boy with his water jug serves drinks all round, and once more the *tum tum* of the chant, and *drop, drop* of the weight, break into our consciousness. The promise is that the walks will be done by midnight, and by eleven the house is still, but early dawn finds concrete being smoothed and lined into squares and slicked into comeliness by bare feet, and only broad day produces the lull for which we had hoped and planned.

A QUIET DAY

The puzzles and problems of the new year, complicated by new location, increased numbers needing new plans, new rules, new traditions, had proved perplexing. No power on earth could straighten out all that tangle. The faculty were weary in mind and body. A day of quiet in which we could stop and take counsel together and consider quietly and prayerfully the real problems, and cut away some of the disturbing, complicating elements, was planned. Sunday, September the thirtieth, before the girls came, before the last plans were completed, before the last moves were made, was the day set. The program made began at eight, with breakfast all together, and ended with evening song at eight at night. A day of refreshment and inspiration it proved to be. The silent gathering in the upper room, the heartfelt prayer, the humble spirit evident, and the clear desire for guidance, made the service one of real value.

The Bible leader gave assurance of strength and power to be had for the taking, and of her firm conviction that we are to find soon new ways of using that God-given power. The practical discussions were fresh and helpful. Evensong, with its plea for a joyous Christian service, was a happy ending to a full day.

COLLEGE OPENING

The girls had waited so long and anxiously for the first day, that fifty of them came two days ahead of time. A ricksha would swing into the gate, piled high with baggage, a trunk in its neat rack, a suit-case or two, and always a few sundries. Our Nanking skeleton Victorias ran into the campus with hood full of bed-rolls, the body of trunks and boxes and baskets of more shapes than one ever dreamed of. Somewhere from the pile emerges a girl,—perhaps two. One whole day to wait before first chapel, by twos they wander over the campus, in their hands long strips of knitting, gay of color, but not of American color. The old students meet their friends and feel at home; the new ones are the only leisure class.

Frantic efforts at order in the girls' dormitories. "Can't that screen man hurry a few more bamboo curtains?" "Boiled water for the girls!" "Tea-kettles," "Mops," "Candles," "Chop-sticks," "Stools!" Why all this confusion? Always, before, the girls had brought their own dishes and furnishings; now the College provides.

Night falls, the baggage is housed, the girls are sheltered, and the watchman makes his round.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4TH, 8:30 A.M. FIRST CHAPEL

The room stands silent, the whiteness of wall and ceiling softened by the shadows of deep panel and cornice. The screened spaces at each side are measured by the strong, dark pillars. Glimpses of moving cloud and tree-branch through the traceries of the windows make a mosaic in color not unlike the opalescent shell filling the screens. The quiet tone within is unbroken, even by the gleaming silvery fountain of grasses which overflow the urn upon the platform. The chairs at the right are already filled while the girls gather in the green circle outside the door, called there by the bell once used for temple worship. As the organ softly sounds the strain, "Send out Thy light and Thy truth," the lines file in, row by row, until the chairs are full, and the space vibrates with color and life.

The President and the Dean step into place as "Praise God" rises.

"Rejoice! Rejoice!

Rejoice, give thanks and sing!"

The hymn seems to flow out unconfined by wall or roof.

"Rejoice, ye pure in heart."

"Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak."

"Let the wise man not boast of his wisdom;
Let the strong man not boast of his strength;
Let the rich man not boast of his riches.
But in this be the boasters' boast—
In insight and knowledge of Me
As Jehovah, who over the earth
Doeth kindness and justice and right;
For these are the things that I love."

(Jer. 9:23-24.)

Jeremiah in Modern Speech. McFadyen, trans.,

Then, "For God so loved the world"——

The reading ends with the motto chosen for Ginling: "I am come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly."

The petitions of the prayer run on into the hymn, "Lead on, O King Eternal,"

"Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
Lead on, O God of Might."

A few sentences more, and with silent prayer the service is done. Student and teacher have worshiped together; are introduced to each other and to the new day at Ginling.

OCTOBER 10TH, THE DAY OF THE REPUBLIC

Although the girls have just come, the holiday is not denied them, and early prayer together starts the day.

The chapel was hung with strings of small flags, and over the door were hung together the emblems of China and America. The prayers were in Chinese, but the notes of the old German folk-song sang in our hearts, "God save the King" and "My Country, 'tis of thee," while the Chinese girls gave voice to their patriotism in their own tongue. Out by the big

bell in the grass circle the firecrackers popped, and cannon crackers were sent up to explode in the air. It was our one reminder that this is the Chinese Fourth of July,—although the students may have understood the oration to be one of patriotic utterances. We were invited to a "mein" dinner with the girls, and with fear and trembling we crossed the campus. Chop-sticks and "mein"!

Our hostesses served instead of rice the bowl of slippery flat strings like spaghetti, but less manageable. After the experience you feel convinced that mein, the birthday dish, will never grace your birthday feast.

The clear air of the October day called many out for an afternoon excursion. Carriages, to the last one, wheels and feet, all were put to use. Purple Mountain called, and we went. Through the gates of the old official city, on through the gates of Nanking, to the open country, we passed out by the stone guardians of the Ming tomb, their feet now in the ripening corn. As we drank tea heated by temple fires, we looked out over the city within its walls, we counted its gates and towers and noted its many temples.

The sun was setting in a glory of gold and amethyst as we turned back. In darkness soon the warm bits of color made by supper fires lighted many tired faces at tables set close to our road. The University was illuminated and the students were marching as we neared our end of the city, and at Ginling the girls were gathering, each with her red globe, for the lantern parade. The old Ginling, with its enclosed courts and long passages, had been a wonderful place for a lantern parade, but the winding lines of singing girls in the new surroundings had charms unknown there. The grass circle by the Central Building made the fitting place for the final song and the goodnights.

DEDICATION WEEK

The classes are running on schedule time, that schedule the fruit of labor early and late. Routine is established to some extent, and one takes breath and wanders to the garden, where Lao Shao is pottering over his loved chrysanthemums, a thousand pots of them just coming on. The cosmos too is shaking its blooms high over our heads in a wealth of blossom undreamed at home.

The week of the dedication is coming now; the invitations are sent and accepted, and still unfinished bits fret us: the girls' living rooms need color, the covered ways are incomplete, pictures are unhung, a thousand things need attention before many guests can be housed and fed, and ceremonies move

smoothly. Guests come for the week end, and give place to later guests, who come on every train. By Tuesday the rush is on, and Wednesday at nine we are ready to do honor to the dignitaries of the city. The campus is lively with auto and carriage, and rickshas galore; the walks are edged with pots of glowing chrysanthemums, and the girls are assigned their duties as guides. The Civil Governor comes, bringing a strong staff to surround him with all dignity, and after their tea they sit solemnly in state.

The academic procession with its gay bits of color in hood and band scarcely competes in elegance with our Chinese friends in brocade and stiff silk. Out of the Recitation Hall, across the yard, and up the rows of waving blooms to the gymnasium proceeds the line, the platform was spacious enough for the dignitaries of the Board of Control and of the city also, and the hall comfortably seated the students and friends of the College. The addresses were in Chinese and in English. Greetings were read from America and from China, and all joined in the words of dedication ending, "O Spirit Divine, Inspirer of all holy thoughts and purposes, to Thee we dedicate all that we have built, and ask Thee to use and bless it richly for the education of the women in China."

The afternoon was given over to the deliberations of the Board, and evening brought the family and invited guests together for the banquet, cooked upon a tiny stove, but serving eighty well.

Thursday was observed as Founders' Day by the students and alumnae, and Dr. Hodgkin addressed them at the chapel service, upon the beauty of the lavish gift. The day ended with a Chinese feast, served to one hundred and seventy. The students largely planned this, and decorated the gymnasium with the old red marriage and feast-day lanterns, hung from the ceiling, and with class banners from the walls. The girls, with happy faces and in pretty colors, made the feast attractive even to the foreigner who had his troubles in managing the food. Bowls of chicken or crab, with sauces tasty and fragrant, are tantalizing when one must get them with two small sticks held in one hand. The feast lasts long, and the bowls, served four at a time, come again and again. When "Eight Precious Pudding" appears, we think the feast is over The pudding last? Indeed, no! The rice is yet to come, with sauce and the fruit we have held over from the first spreading of the table. Now classes and groups, both of students and guests, share in turn the entertainment. The song of Ginling is our goodnight.

Friday the invitation has gone forth for inspection by merchants and Christians,—a classification not intended to be mutually exclusive. They

come early and bring their families; and take our tea and gaze at our buildings. In the first hour three hundred are served, and still we see them in the distance, coming down the hill. Open house? Yes, five open houses. There is a sixth, where live the girls who have "feelings of envy" and "eat bitterness" because their living-room has not yet its curtains and pictures and cushions of color.

STUDENT INSPECTION

Saturday is the day the students of the city come, and for the first time the tea ceremony is omitted. The student population of Nanking is great, and four thousand may accept the broad invitation to schools. Two to five is the period named, but 1:30 finds one hundred waiting at the doors, with lines of long-gowned men from the universities, and girls from Government schools and Middle Schools ready to replace them. The broad campus is none too broad, and rooms none too spacious to accommodate them all. What the guest book may reveal as to numbers, none has as yet had time nor courage to count. The weeks since College opened have been full of beginnings,—beginnings of work with new teachers, in new buildings, and with a goodly number of new students.

With all this, settling will take long, and adjustment may prove hard, but we work with faith in the great purpose of this College, and a knowledge of the need for it. The interest of many shows faith in Ginling and in its expressed ideal,—Life, and Life more abundant.

MARY V. THAYER.



NANKING, CHINA

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

January, 1924

After the excitement of the formal opening was over, and when the long stream of sight-seers and visitors that came in its train had ceased, the college resumed a more normal aspect, and settled down in earnest to the work of the term. But life in new buildings demands that many re-adjustments should be made, and buildings and plant are not necessarily complete because they are opened. For a while the electric light was a somewhat uncertain quantity, apt at moments to leave the college in darkness; and for a time the water was rather insufficient, until our president discovered the leak that others had failed to identify. But the time of insufficiency was long enough for us to have learned to be careful in our use of water, no bad thing perhaps, especially in an unusually dry season. That all is not yet finished, we are reminded daily by the sight of the fourth dormitory in its outer dress of scaffolding; and the presence of workmen with us was forcibly brought to our notice one midnight, when, having completed a certain job, they thoughtfully let off some fire-crackers to scare away the evil spirits. Another event, which reminded us that things in China happen gradually, was a very delightful concert given by Miss Paul, Dr. Hamilton and Mr. Hancock to celebrate the arrival of the new piano for the chapel.

Nor do visitors cease when opening ceremonies are over; invited and uninvited guests continue to come, till those in authority must wonder whether there is not sufficient work for an official guide to do. Among those who have stayed in college have been Dr. Pratt of Williams College, Dr. and Mrs. MacGillivray of the Christian Literature Society, and Miss Lumsden of the International Federation of University Women, while one memorable day we were greatly honoured by several distinguished Chinese visitors. Unfortunately absent from the scene of action most of the day myself, I have made bold to borrow, with permission and many thanks, the following extract from Miss Thayer's diary.

"Friday we are at home, guests are welcome and we are ready for them. Often we enjoy our leisure hour and our company cake by ourselves,

and guests take pot luck with their welcome when they do come. So it was on Monday, that an early message informed us of coming callers,—Chinese these, who permit us time to slacken work and smooth the brow. A young man of presence was the first; he brought Cambridge English on his Chinese tongue, to enquire about Ginling prospects for a young sister. He honors us. At chapel time there was another stir when, drawn up by the executive building, we saw the big limousine done in flaming red and finished like a lacquer bowl. This we know speeds people of distinction about our city. Our guest had arrived. Rice and curry had been served when the dean came to ask place at the table. Hasty moves made room for His Excellency, the ex-premier of China, Hsiung Hsi-ling, who accepted the invitation to our luncheon ordinary, and met our rising greeting with Chinese calm. His niece, a junior, was with him. His coming had caused a ripple, but after his departure, was no obstacle to business as usual. In the laboratory classes went on, the rotifers reeled, the clams kept composure and the girls their eyes glued to microscopes, when to the door came the Ginling president and the dean, with them a young girl in turquoise blue brocade down to shoe soles; her face quiet, even wooden compared to the lively faces bent over bone section and panamecia; her brother, these two the children of the Civil Governor, a nephew of his and three young women of poise and dignity, students in the Government Normal School. An interpreter attended, and also servants in livery, one of whom, with six feet of "bearing" and a magenta choker added to his blue and gold uniform, held my lady's mantle of silk and white fur. There they are, seeing Mr. Wood's birds; even going to the cellar to inspect the crocodile and the furnace, and amazed perhaps most of all at the *girls* who are of all this a part, and the end. When after hours, two weary biologists came for tea cheer, there it was, a bit more elaborate than usual, in deference to Chinese custom, with two plates added to our usual peanuts and cookies. The girl in her king-fisher blue had spent an hour, and now had flown in her limousine of ivory white, and we ate the cakes. A day it is to remember, when an ex-premier and the family of the governor of the province so honored us. What comes of it all? Who knows that!"

But while we have had the joy of welcoming so many friends, the college had the sorrow of saying "au revoir" for a time to Dr. Reeves, who had to leave somewhat hurriedly for America. On Wednesday, November 28, the students gave for her a farewell party of an impromptu nature, but none the less pleasant; there were music and games, but the central feature was the presentation to Dr. Reeves, when both the givers and the recipient had an opportunity to express how much they meant, the one to the other. And then on the next night after the Thanksgiving

dinner, Dr. Reeves, accompanied by quite a procession of little carriages, which looked very gay with their lamps as they bowled round the drive, left for America, bearing with her our very best wishes, which we endeavoured to express in song.

Dr. Reeves' departure left a big gap in work, as in other things, and though she had made all possible arrangements before she left, the arrangements could not have gone so smoothly had not Miss Thayer been able to help in the science department, work which she combined with the teaching of drawing and the concoction of wonderful dishes. If a faculty for doing everything and anything, and doing it well, are the qualifications for a missionary, then Miss Thayer has undoubtedly found her vocation at last.

Comings and goings form some part of the life here, especially of Miss Butler's, but that is by no means the chief part. November 12-18 there was observed at Ginling, as in colleges throughout the world, the universal week of prayer, culminating in a joint service at the University of Nanking. This term we have started a weekly college prayer meeting, led alternately by students and faculty, which affords an opportunity for more informal and intimate spiritual fellowship than is perhaps possible in chapel.

I am only a newcomer to Ginling, but one thing that has struck me is that there always seems something imminent, for which preparations are necessary. Hardly had the opening ceremonies been left behind, and Thanksgiving dinner eaten, when Christmas was upon us, with all the manifold preparations it involves. The faculty were not as busy as some years, it being the students' turn to give the play. Despite all the buying of presents, the arranging of times and seasons for feasts and parties, and the decoration of rooms, the inner meaning of Christmas was not forgotten, and a special series of chapel talks was arranged to bring out something of the richness of the Christmas message.

Christmas celebrations proper began on Sunday evening. At a musical service arranged by the Y. W. C. A. and the glee club, we listened to some of the most beautiful Christmas music. This was followed by a service for the servants, arranged by the freshmen, which consisted of a dramatic representation of some of the Birth stories, given with a straightforward simplicity reminiscent of the Middle Ages in Europe.

On the previous Saturday night the faculty had been busy preparing themselves for Christmas by a party to celebrate the birthdays that fell in December; we let down our hair, and put tucks in our frocks, and regained for a time "the years that the locusts have eaten," and entertained ourselves with suitable and seasonable occupation, by making scrap-books.

At lunch time on the day before Christmas we began our Christmas feasts by attending a Chinese one in our own dining-room, to which we had been bidden by the Chinese members of our faculty, but at which our male hosts were not present. A Chinese feast is one of the seven wonders of the world, both because of the variety of the food, and the lavishness of the labour that is spent in preparing it. This was no exception, and we were more than grateful to our hosts, both present and absent.

On that evening students, faculty, and servants gathered together, in the gymnasium, festive with bamboos, garlands of evergreen, and a small Christmas tree. The play performed was "Babushka," a story of an old Russian peasant woman, who having refused to accompany the Wise Men on their search for the Christ Child, had been wandering about ever since looking for Him; though she did not succeed in finding Him, she brought joy and blessing to the children whom she did find. It was full of the Christmas spirit, and was acted sympathetically, the singing being especially effective. After the play the servants received their presents, and students and faculty drew from a lucky dip some useful or grotesque present worth the vast sum of ten cents. As the students gave the play, the faculty gave the refreshments, and had great pleasure in waiting on their guests, though our service was perhaps willing rather than expeditious. We went to our beds feeling that Christmas was indeed with us; and at midnight we were further reminded of this by the carols that aroused the slumbers of some. Everybody seemed to agree that the singers had never sung better, nor given more pleasure to their audience. Unfortunately I am unable to give a personal opinion.

In the night it was the students who sang; in the morning the faculty sang their Christmas greetings to the students before entering the dormitories to eat the breakfast of "mien," by which the celebration of the King's Birthday is fittingly opened in this ancient land of China. After breakfast we gathered for a service of song in the chapel; not for the most part prepared music, but just the songs and hymns of Christmas, that express almost better than anything else what we are feeling.

Then students and faculty separated, each group to gather round a Christmas tree, and open presents from far and near, from America, from England, and from China. The day once begun, events moved swiftly; hardly had all the presents been opened before it was time for dinner, and before we had finished our Christmas fare, nay before we had begun, the guests for the women's and children's party that the students were giving had begun to arrive. The women and children of the neighborhood had been invited by written invitations, delivered the previous Sunday. The time mentioned was 2:30, but many of the guests had no clocks or watches, and when they

had eaten their midday meal, then they came. And they came in their numbers; presents and candy had been prepared for about 200, but over 400 came, and drawers had to be ransacked to find little knick-knacks that would prevent people going away disappointed. The gym was a great sight, filled with all sorts and conditions of women and children, but all interested in the Christmas program that the freshmen had prepared. They listened to the Christmas story, they saw the angels who sang of Christ's coming, and the Wise Men and Shepherds who gathered round His cradle, and they heard Christmas songs. They also made the acquaintance of Santa Claus, who distributed packets of candy, towels, small toys, and picture post cards, which were by no means the least popular of the gifts. Some of our guests were poorly clad, some were dressed in highly respectable clothes, but almost all the children were like little round balls in their padded cotton coats, and when, much to their surprise, they fell down on the slippery floor of the gym, had some difficulty in picking themselves up.

After the guests of the afternoon had come and gone,—and some were still coming when others had begun to go,—there was a brief pause; but it was not long before the gym was again thronged, this time with the servants and their families. They had already eaten their Christmas feast, and came to continue their party, while students and faculty alike fended for themselves. The party was largely in the hands of the girls, who entertained their guests with music, with the story of "The Other Wise Man," and with games; most of the guests were grown men and women, some of them very staid looking, but they entered with zest into such games as "Drop the Handkerchief." When the end of the day came many must have gone to bed weary with well doing, but feeling that it was something like what a Christmas should be.

The results of Christmas Day were seen next Sunday, when many women and children came, as they had been bidden, for a meeting in the afternoon; the numbers were perhaps greater than they will usually be, as there was still an expectation abroad that presents might again be given.

The day after Christmas was devoted to walks and sight-seeing, a visit being paid to the Model Prison. On the next day work was resumed; but before settling down to the last month of work and exams, there was one last little fling on New Year's Day, when the college had a holiday. Many walking parties set out, the weather being absolutely ideal, though for some it was a little warm; all were bound for the wall, though for different sections, and the various parties between them all but "put a girdle round about the wall," though it took them rather more than "forty

minutes." Tired but happy, the walkers returned home to attend a New Year's party that had been planned by the freshmen for the whole college, and a very delightful party it was. Each guest was welcomed on arrival by the gift of a fragrant twig of yellow winter plum blossom or "lah mei," which the girls and such of the faculty as are dark wore with great effect in their hair. Proceedings opened with a little address of welcome, very charmingly given, and then the play began. It was a dramatic representation of an old Chinese story, "Shui Ren Kwei's Victory over the Eastern Barbarians,"—though the action of the play was more concerned with the hero's private fortunes than his public victories. The play was Chinese in every sense of the word, but such of us as cannot understand the Chinese language were able to follow intelligently, as we had thoughtfully been provided with an outline of the story. It was very effectively staged, some of the costumes were beautiful and elaborate, and the acting was spirited, all the more so because though the plot was fixed, the words were not, and each made her part up as she went along. But I suppose that any Westerner not as yet used to Chinese custom, has slightly strangled feelings when watching a scene in which husband and wife meet after a separation of 13 years, but in which no embrace of any kind takes place. In between the acts there were songs and recitations. One item on the program was "Fire Wands," when the lights were turned out, and two girls whirled flaming torches round their heads. Nobody could deny its effectiveness, but whether or no it was dangerous would be another matter. At the end of the play all the freshmen gathered together, each bearing a candle, on a darkened stage, and sang their wishes to us for a happy New Year. After refreshments the party closed, and all who were there felt that not only had the freshmen given us a very enjoyable party, but had begun the New Year well by proving to the college what possibilities and talents there are among its youngest daughters.

As a newcomer to Ginling, and as a stranger to the ways of both Chinese and Americans, I should like in this letter, which is meant for those in whose interest and support our roots are grounded, and who desire to know what manner of place we are, and what work we do, to put on record my own personal testimony to the friendliness and purposefulness of the Ginling spirit. Whether you come for a visit or whether you come to stay, I can assure you that you will be warmly welcomed and, if you come to stay, a feeling that you have come to a place where it is worth while to be, because it is founded and carried on in the Name and with the aid of Jesus Christ.

EVA DYKES SPICER.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA
December 14, 1924

FEB 24 1925

FLORENCE G. TYLER

Dear Mrs. Thurston and Dr. Reeves:

.....

Before I begin with family news I want to tell you about conditions in Nanking. Rumors have been flying thick and fast during the week that has just closed and most of the people in the city have been filled with terror. I can well imagine that few people sleep and I have heard that the girls in the government schools do not undress at night for fear the soldiers will come and loot. Tuan Chi-gui in Peking has been ordering Chi to give up his governorship of this province but until the last few days he has not been willing to do so. Last night we heard that he has at least consented, and that today he is leaving the city. He asked the people of the province for \$8,000,000 as the condition on which he would give up his post here, saying that he needed it to pay off his soldiers. They have parleyed over the sum for a long time and we hear that it was finally settled at a million and a half. Think of the tragedy of paying over that vast sum to one man. And it does not insure the people here that his soldiers will not loot tonight or some other night. A month ago we heard that the people had already given one million to him to carry on the war around Shanghai. Yesterday hundreds of soldiers went past our campus, just carrying heavily loaded boxes. We guessed that it must be either silver dollars or bullets. They were going toward Hsia Gwan. This morning, too, when we were out calling in the neighborhood, we passed hundreds of soldiers with carrying poles, presumably going to the southern part of the city for something, and expecting to carry it back toward Hsia Gwan. Dr. W. told us last night that the merchants and gentry of the city gave a wonderful feast to the officials in Chi's army and during the evening Governor Han, the civil governor took over the power. It will probably not be more than a few weeks until we have another military governor and then the scene will be enacted again.

I think that most of our letters have told you, that as far as the University and Ginling are concerned, we go on with our work in much the ordinary way. Out here we need an occasional letter from Consul Davis to quiet the fears of our girls, for their parents are constantly writing in to them asking them asking them to go home. The newspapers are most unreliable these days and frequently we see in the Shanghai and Peking papers that Nanking is being looted. Consul Davis has been most kind to us, and writes to us at times when he hears a particularly bad rumor that may frighten the students. Southeastern (Government University) has about four fifths of its normal enrollment now, but their finances are in a terrible state. Beginning with the opening of the University in October they had to cut all their Chinese salaries by one half, and now they have had to cut the Chinese salaries again, and are cutting also the foreign salaries, and even with that they do not see how they can finance the second semester. The Women's Government School is much depleted and whether or not they will remain open the rest of the year is a real question. I think that I told one of you that the Mission High Schools in the city have a much lower attendance than usual. And still the end is not yet. I do not want either of you to worry about us for things have been arranged by the Consul that if there is real danger he will have us take the students over to the University and will probably ask a few foreign men to stay over here to look after our buildings. If the worst comes and I have to leave, I shall not go willingly, for no man could look after our buildings as well as we could, now could he? Any way I would be sorry to have to miss the excitement, and to go through the disgrace of being hustled off to Shanghai. I think that this week ought to see the end of the fear in Nanking, for by that time Han ought to have the soldiers in hand.

.....

Have you heard that our day school now has 47 pupils and that they are beginning to have a real school spirit and something of morale? They sang a song at the

Women's meeting recently and did it well, and certainly with spirit and enthusiasm.

That on Tuesday and Friday from 2-3 o'clock the day school conducts a clinic for the neighborhood? The room was so full last time that the doctor did not have room in which to turn around. It should be noted that the doctor is large and the room is small.

That beginning with December 12th we have been having special Christmas chapels? Dr. Warren Stuart takes the one next Friday and Dr. Reichelt takes the one on the following Monday.

That we had about 119 children at the children's meeting today, and about 30 women? That we have opened a woman's class on Sunday, Tuesday, and Friday afternoons?

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(M. Vautrin)

Dec. 17, 1924

My dear People:

This beautiful morning in December, a week before Christmas does not seem at all in keeping with the conditions that exist or are said to exist in this city and in the mornings the rumors that have been abroad seem absurd. It has been interesting to receive the letters from America that say "but now the war is over and we suppose you that all is quieting down." The war or rumors of war are still on and we do not know what will be happening next. Of course, there is so much rumor abroad that we hardly know what to believe.

Our military governor, Chi, has been ordered to leave by the present government in Peking. The gentry of the city also asked him to go and the Chamber of Commerce gave him a sum of money in the hope that he would depart. He was to go on Sunday and as that would mean that his troops would remain here, the city was in dread of looting on Saturday and Sunday nights. Minnie and I knew that these were the nights of greatest danger and we did not rest as easily as we might have, but nothing happened. Then on Monday we learned that Chi had not gone but was to go that night. She paid a visit to Dr. Bowen and he told her that he felt that there was not a bit of danger for the college and that if there should be trouble there would be a group of foreign men who would come at once. Then about six o'clock I heard the rumor that the soldiers had begun to loot in Hwa Pai lou, one of the main streets near old Ginling. A little later the rumor said Behmen chiao which is the nearest shopping street to us, about half a mile away, and then it was reported from Chung Cheng giai, still farther away. We of the faculty who had been at a meeting came in to say that Dr. Price had ordered the people at the meeting to go home quickly as possible as the soldiers had begun to loot. We had two groups of people who were out for dinner that night and when they returned they reported that the streets were as quiet as could be and that many police were out and everyone was stopped and questioned. As the people were foreigners they had no trouble at all, but Chinese kept discreetly off the streets. We had been having a faculty meeting that evening and had discussed the ways and means of acting if there should be soldiers who came to loot. It was decided that all the students should be taken to the gym as there would be little in that place of interest to soldiers and with all the group together we would know what was happening. Minnie and I were in favor of some people trying to protect the property by talking to the men but most of the faculty thought that

all should be together and let things go. I think that regardless of this if the time for it ever comes, we shall make an effort to keep the men from taking stuff and ruining things. After all they, the soldiers, aren't a blood-thirsty bunch and are human like us. The fact that we are foreign is all the protection we need.

Later Sam Mills called us up by phone and said that the danger was all over and there had been no looting at all. Two soldiers had gone into a shop in South City and had begun to quarrel and from this grew the story of the looting. One part of the city thought it was occurring in another part, and the rumors were wild. Yao Yen, or Wild Talk, has been going the rounds for some time on all sorts of subjects. Well, after we had this side of the affair we went to bed and slept like angels, though I must confess that I shall be relieved to get to a country where dogs do not bark so furiously at night, or where their barking is not so listened to. The dogs in the neighborhood have a concert about eleven each night and sometimes the fights that occur seem to be death-dealing.

Yesterday I went to a meeting where the topic was the rehabilitation of the part of this province which was injured by the war. The Civil Governor is wanting to do something for it. There are those who say it is a political game to gain favor with the people. It was reported by a man at the meeting in a conversation after it, that ~~Civil Governor~~ is of the opinion that Governor Han has been undermining the influence of Tuo-hun Chi, the military governor of this province by talking against him with his brigadier generals, and that Chi's being out of office is due to the work of Han. At any rate, Han wants to put four million dollars into this work, the said four million to be raised from surplus taxes within in a year. As Dr. ~~Wills~~ said, if we go into this thing we need to have ~~them pay~~ the money paid down in advance and in a bank controlled by reliable trustees so that there is no chance of any one else getting their fingers on it. The group at the meeting was made up for the greater part of men who had ~~been~~ relief work in the war area. They all agree in reporting that the damage done was slight. Some houses and a few fields were destroyed but there is probably less suffering there than in the northern part of the province where the bandits have been raging for six or more years.

Wen Pei Shan, who has been the Commissioner of Foreign Affairs here in Nanking, has been moved down to Shanghai recently since the victory this province had in the war, has resigned also with his superior Chi, for he says that he cannot stand such treachery as now is going on in China, -- he refuses to work with Han who has been the cause of the downfall of Chi. He says in an interview which was in the paper of yesterday that China is not collapsing, but has collapsed. He also states that while the foreigners may not realize it, there is a large group of Chinese who are just waiting for a leader to arise and put down this military group who are making all the trouble for China. What will be the outcome of it all no one can know.

Here in Nanking now the important thing is that Chi has not gone, though the government at Peking has ordered him to do so. He says that he does not go, though at first he was planning to do so, because he has word from Peking that things are about to change there, because Wu Pei Fu and the governor of Hupeh have telegraphed him not to go, because some of the gentry and the Chamber of Commerce have asked him not to go because the people are afraid that if he goes the soldiers will loot, because Han has asked him to stay. What his staying may mean no one can tell. There is of course the probability that soldiers may come from the North to put him out. He may leave before they arrive. The danger of looting is always with us though we think with reason that we here shall not suffer though the girls did have inside information the night that we were to be looted that very night and were to have the honor of being the first spot looted in Nanking.

They knew that we were to be looted because they saw soldiers standing at the Drum Tower and looking this way. In case there is any serious trouble the girls will be taken to the University and we will all be told to gather at one place where the foreign women and children will be cared for. Dean Kelsey, the younger Mr. Grifing are two of the men who are to be our protectors.

We had a girl, Gao Yu fen, whose father was in the yamen as one of Chi's official family. She always was full of all the stories about what was going to happen here. At last her family have gone to Shanghai and she has gone with them. It is a relief for now we do not hear quite so much authentic information. None of her predictions have been fulfilled.

So much for the war. At present we have more police in the city than soldiers and the restrictions of martial law are quite severe. People are not allowed on the street after six o'clock unless they have a very good excuse. I sent a man to the telegraph office this evening and he had no trouble as I gave him a school card.

(A. Butler)

Summary of
speech by 1924 graduate
at dedication of Day
School.

Why do we want to open the ~~the~~ ^{the} day school? [School.]

This building has been made possible by the sacrifice of the members of the Y.W.C.A. of Girling College. It is one expression of the spirit of the college which in turn is the spirit of our Saviour. Christ said once "I am among you as he that serves" It is this spirit of service prompted by love which has made ^{the Y.W.C.A. of Girling} people give this little day school for their neighbors.

Now we have the building, what do we want to accomplish in the little ^{day} school? Are we merely to give ^{going themselves} the knowledge of words? Is that all what we are going to do? I like to mention four things which I think we must try to do for the children no matter what other thing we want to do. First we ought to work for the strong physical health of the children. If the children have all the education that we can give them but without a strong physical body our effort in opening the day school mean a failure. Without good ~~with~~ health they could not give to others what they have received.

The second thing that we ought to cultivate in the children is a real joy in life. We want to lead them the right sources to get real joy. We want them to know how to live happily with others. Moreover, we want them to have a real joy in their heart. They must have the joy to feel that they are not a lower class people ⁱⁿ of the city.

Third, we ought to educate them in such a way that they can be economically independent when they grow up. That is our education ought to help the children to know how to earn money and how to use it so that they can not only support themselves but also their ^{own} fathers and mothers.

The other thing which we want to accomplish with our little day school is to train the girls and boys to go back to their homes and improve the conditions there. That is, their education must be ^{for the} good for the of the community.

In close, we dedicate the building to day for the use of bringing our "Abundant Life" into the lives of those who live ~~and~~ ^{around} it.

Two college generations at Ginling lived within the cloistered spaces of the old building rented in 1915. The ninth year will be known as the year we moved to the new campus taking possession of the splendid new buildings built with the money raised in the campaign for the Oriental colleges during 1921 and 1922. College opened two weeks late because of delay in getting water and light. The buildings were formally opened and dedicated on October 31, 1923.

The college enrollment for the year was 100 but the number in attendance has been 96, of whom 5/6 are Christians. The entering class numbered 40. The faculty roll shows 26 names including 2 on furlough, 3 giving all or part time to language study, and 3 visiting professors whose presence has been one of the outstanding features of the year. They have given invaluable help in this year of beginning life under the new conditions for they have been able to bring college experience into our faculty councils. Another visiting member of the group, Mr. Norman Wood, has been working on a collection of birds for our museum, at the same time collecting for Michigan University. Twelve members of the faculty group are new this year.

During the year three new supporting groups have been added to our constituency; one of them, the London Mission, makes us international. The college is now supported by ten contributing units—8 Mission Boards, the China Medical Board, and Smith College. The largest single contribution for current funds is \$3,000., received from Smith College. The total budget for the year revised including all salaries is \$47,050. Mex. An increase of income is needed over and above the increase from tuition which will next year be increased 50%. The alumnae are beginning to contribute toward current expenses.

In February the college entertained the first College Conference held in China, when more than 250 college teachers from all over China met for three days to discuss college problems and to get inspiration for their work. It is regarded as one of the most important recent developments in Christian education in China. Ginling was glad to share her beautiful buildings and they made an ideal center for such a gathering. Hospitality has been one special feature this year; so many visitors come to see the new buildings——Chinese and westerners from all over the world.

The year has been a good year in the inner life of the college. Faculty and student relations have been very happy and on the religious side there has been deep interest. The students have reached out into the homes of our new neighborhood to bring something of the "abundant life" which is theirs into other lives. Three of the students joined the church on Easter Sunday and other non-Christian students are definitely facing the question of personal decision——which is not easy to make when it means breaking with friends and family. Every such decision means a new center of Christian influence, through life and testimony to the truth as it is in Jesus. By this the Christian leaves must work until the whole lump is leavened. Our 43 alumnae are all in some work which is counting for the uplift of China.

M.C.T

1924?

[1]

December 6-

Our College lawns are beginning to grow green and we really have a few flowers in blossom. A week ago we had an "At Home" to which about 25 people came. They were delighted with the buildings. Most of them were University people. We like to buildings better and better each week.

Dedication extracts of new buildings at
Ginling College.

1923

Middle schools are crowded beyon capacity and teachers are worked beyond reason. Ginling College is a delight in three respects; first, that it has taken a long look into the future. Land and equipment has been bough for a large campus and substantial buildings planned, with room for an increase up to 400 students. In addition to this the architecture is a triumph. One of the most regretable sights in many schools of China, making an American blush for his standards of culture; is the hideous duplication of the ugliest kind of brick structures America can produce; for young China thinks that this is what the New World stands for. Money must be made to go as far as it can, but economy and beauty are hand maids in real education. Here at Ginling the representatives of the New York firm of Murphy and Dana have reason to be proud of their achievements for buildings well adapted to modern laboratorj~~xxx~~ work and furnished with the conveniences of life, have been crowned with beautiful roof and decorations characteristic of China.

Third, feature is that Ginling is holding back unprepared applicants, so that true college standards may be established. Only forty out of sixty candidates for the freshman class were admitted this year. There are no

standards as yet for China's educational scheme for women. Notwithstanding Bertrand Russell's pessimistic meddling in the Oriental situation, so far as the women are concerned, the sight of thousand of bound feet and bound minds is sufficient argument for the helping of their American sisters.

Dedication Day was a day of rejoicing. It was also a day of ceremony. It began at 9 o'clock in the morning with the reception of guests. and serving of tea followed by an inspection of the buildings. Nanking dignitaries sat on the platform at the formal exercises. The Civil Government Governor with his rich silk robes, the President of the Law School, who is a returned student from America; officials representing the Government University, the police and merchants, besides American Bishops and college Presidents with the gay colored hoods of Academic procession. The customary greetings and addresses of a Chinese occasion were given in two languages. As the procession filed out of the Hall we were greeted with the loveliest demonstration of the day- the shooting off of long strips of fire-crackers hung from a bamboo pole. This is essential to a well-regulated Chinese celebration.

On successive evenings two banquets were given, one in American style the other a typical Chinese feast served in courses of four bowls each with the famous eight precious puddings as the middle course. Americans used their chop-sticks much more awkwardly than the Chinese had used knives and forks the previous evenings. During the rest of the week officials of the Provincial assembly, merchants, students from other schools, alumnae and parents were invited to inspect the college and were served with the inevitable tea.

The opening of the new campus is a great event for China. When one realizes what it means for 96 girls, representing thirteen provinces, to have broken with tradition and climbed up the educational ladder thus far, it seems the promise of a great future, When Chinese women will take their share in the responsibilities of this great nation.

November 23.

The program for the week of our Formal Opening was carried through with no important changes. Two former members of the faculty-family, Frederica Mead Hiltner and Elizabeth Gondes Chapman, and a number of alumnae came early to assist us in our preparations. They helped to settle the Faculty living rooms, hanging pictures and curtains which took away the institutional air; helped with decorations, menus and toast cards and seemed to enjoy being back as much as we enjoyed having them here. Lydia Brown Higgs and her small son came up later. Mary Shipley Mills and Lilrath Robbins Bates live in Nanking and came back for reunion.

The program was rather long but as a rule the Chinese like long programs. The historical statement was made in English and Chinese, with Variations, by the president and Miss Hoh, alumnae member of the faculty, member of the class of 1920. Miss Hoh addressed herself more particularly to the Chinese officials who have not known very much about Ginling. President's remarks were addressed to the English speaking section of the audience. The Civil Governor spoke and two other Chinese brought greetings. The English address was by President F. L. Manks Patt, President of St. John's University, Shanghai, the oldest of our brother colleges in China. He had an appropriate, helpful message on "Building Bridges" to bring different groups into closer relation as an aim to education.

The service of Dedication was planned by Miss Wild our visiting Professor from Mt. Holyoke and led by Mr. Magee in Chinese. The audience responded in both languages. It was printed on both programs. On the whole, I think the exercises were dignified and inspiring.

Wednesday evening we had an official banquet. We served a five course dinner in our faculty dining-room. Thursday was celebrated as Founder's Day and was given over to Alumnae and Student functions. At the Chapel exercises Dr. Hodgkin spoke. Thursday night was Founder's Day banquet in the Gymnasium.

We had fourteen Alumnae (more than 1/3 of our total) and with faculty, Board of Control and students, we made a company of more than 150.

Friday afternoon we were at Home to Hanking people and over 400 inspected the buildings.

Saturday we had our biggest crowd. We invited all the students in colleges or institutions for men, University of Hanking, the South-eastern University, Conservancy College, Law College, the Theological Seminary, along with girls from the Government and Christian Middle Schools, from 1:30 till 5 o'clock we had a steady stream.

Our Chrysanthemums are glorious! More than a thousand pots and more over forty varieties. Again Miss Ventrin and Lee Shao, the ~~best~~ gardener have worked "together with God" to create beauty. Dr. Reeves worked last spring planting evergreens and shrubs on the terraces near the buildings. The main quadrangle is grade and turfed, roads are made and now we need only time and patient care of gardens to make the campus beautiful.

Matilda C. Thurston,
November 4, 1923.

Fall 1925

GINLING COLLEGE OPENING

Ginling College opened on schedule time 8:30 A.M. September 17th, and in the whole history of the college we have not had a happier beginning of a college year. It seems like the sunshine after a thunder storm when the June days are remembered, and all the fears of the months between have gone like the clouds before the sun. The girls went away sad and weary. They returned glad and ready to make a fresh start.

Some of the girls who carried the heaviest load in June are paying the price now. The summer rest was not long enough for them. Deng Yu-dji, president of Student Government is forced to resign and Liu Siu-an, the vice-president, is not able to return on account of health. Djang Pei-djn, the head of the Student Union is also resigning, and Djang Siao-sung (Y.W.C.A. President) looks tired. Djang Yu-djen has gone to Oberlin on a Tsing-hwa (Boxer Indemnity) Scholarship and that leaves the College Literary Society without its leader. Elections are in order to fill the vacancies. It has been a great help to have Deng Yu-dji here and she feels that she is better here, and much happier than she could be at Kuling. Wang Shuh-hsi is also back.

The Junior class is smaller than the Senior and the loss here is much heavier than usual, but we can account for every girl and know that her failure to return has no connection with anti-Christian or anti-foreign feeling. Study elsewhere - medicine in one case U.S.A. in the other - accounts for two; teaching takes out four; sickness two; marriage, one. Two seniors went to America on Tsinghwa scholarships --one stood first and one stood third in the list, I am told. Liu Siu-an is sick. The Sophomores I do not know yet and I have not studied their statistics. Class enrollments are as follows;

Seniors - - -	20	Sophomores - - -	32
Juniors - - -	18	Freshmen - - -	63

Unclassified and special - 4

Total 137

Increase on last year - 4

Faculty ranks looked pretty thin as we neared the opening day. No Dean - and how we missed her! you, Minnie! But everything was left in perfect order and Miss Truedley and I went through the long careful list of reminders and divided the work between us, the heavier end, during these opening days, being Miss Truedley's. She had been splendid and it has been a pleasure to work with her. Every one here has been ready to do her share - and his share! Mr. Loos, our new Executive Secretary is splendid in the way he is handling his end. It's a new experience to be here and not have to run the business end of things. Except for two and a half years of the time I have been at Ginling I have had that to do. No secretary yet, which does not make for efficient administration. English and History people face an overloaded schedule until Miss Buse and Miss Sprague arrive and their work involved the Freshman class. Mr. Djang was sick so Chinese had to be arranged for. Wang Beh-han also was sick.

No. 2

Physical Education, with two vacancies, looked discouraging altho Dr. Steele-Brooke came in time to work with Miss Case on examination of students. Miss Case has not been able to make satisfactory arrangements for the teaching work for which the foreign director was needed, and no successor to Miss Chuch is yet in sight. At the last moment we engaged Mr. Hwang, A University of Nanking graduate for Mathematics, and a Mr. Yang, graduate of St. Johns, to work with Miss Loh in Physics, so that she does not have the full load of two courses her first year. You can see what an axious situation we faced with practically all of the Freshman work unprovided for at the start.

Dr. Djang died on Sunday night (Sept. 8, 1925) after an illness of several weeks. Phoebe Hoh is carrying the work for the time being and classifying the Freshman with a view to dividng them into three sections on a basis of grades in Chinese. A teacher is engaged for the term, a man recommended by Prof. Senn of Southeastern. He did not come and we are trying a man with good recommendations but less prominent. Six students went with me to the Djang home the afternoon the coffin was taken away. It rests in a temple here until the burial day, fixed sometime in the winter. Mrs. Djang came in in the midst of one of my busiest mornings three days later to thank us for our kindness. Friday we had a Chinese service and last Monday I spoke in chapel on Mr. Djang's part in the college work and his faithfulness through the six years of his connection with the College.

The exercise on Thursday morning was a combination of Opening Chapel and Assembly, including the introducing of faculty to students. We eliminated notices, seeing that Freshman were given special attention in connection with their registration and in two special meetings. Things went through smoothly and Thursday night we should have been ready to start regular work except for the gaps in faculty ranks. A special schedule was arranged for Friday morning and regular work began on Saturday. The reception to new students and faculty was a very pleasant affair. Miss Cook and Miss Darrow arrived in time for the opening faculty meeting on Monday the 14th.

The first Sunday was a special College Sunday planned to bring the college family together, faculty, students and servants. At eleven we had Church in the college chapel. Miss Hoh gave a talk in Chinese - a very good talk on Equality before God and the value of all service, with a special message for the Practice School girls and the servants. After her talk those who did not understand English left and I spoke on "One Family in Heaven and Earth." In the afternoon from four to six the faculty were at home very informally to any students who wished to come to us in study or living rooms as we chose. It was a pleasant family Sunday afternoon. Then we all had supper with the students and attended the Y. W. C. A. meeting. Era Spicer spoke on "The Conflict of Loyalties."

No. 3

The first week was pretty full for Miss Truedley and me. We are using the same office but having different office hours. So far it has worked very well. Her work decreases as student schedules are fixed and Mr. Tsü is an invaluable assistant. With the very full and helpful suggestions left by Miss Vautrin, and Mr. Tsü's familiarity with all the details of the office, it has been easier than I expected to get into touch with the work which is new to me after the interval of six years in which Miss Vautrin has acted as Dean.

In China one must be prepared for social interruptions and when Hwang Tai-tai, returning to Nanking after an absence of some months, calls in the midst of a busy afternoon there is nothing to do but drop everything to be welcomed by her and feel for the time that one is a lady of leisure.

The second Sunday, faculty and students separated and we had our retreat programs. It seemed better to postpone the faculty retreat until some of the new faculty had arrived and by this time Miss Cook, Miss Darrow and Miss Sprague, and our two new Chinese teachers, Miss Loh and Miss Zia, were with us. The subject of the faculty discussion was "The Present Situation in China" based upon some of Dr. Burton's key thoughts in his address at the conference on Christian Education held in New York last April. The program will show you how this was developed and who led the different parts. It was a very helpful day and brought us all close together in our thinking. It was particularly helpful for those of us who were not here last year to get the view of it from the inside and it made it seem all the more wonderful that our days could be going on so smoothly and life seem so happy and free from strain as it has been ever since I got back. The student retreat subject was the college motto, "The Abundant Life", how to realize the abundant life. I enclose also a general outline of their program.

MRS. LAWRENCE THURSTON
President

GINLING COLLEGE, NANKING, CHINA

The tenth anniversary of the College was celebrated in connection with Founders Day in October, 1925. There was an interesting program attended by many guests and a large number of returned alumnae. Greetings were received from former faculty members now in the United States, from Smith College and from alumnae and others. Gifts were also received, the most notable one being \$1000. from the alumnae. Dr. Bowen, who made one of the addresses of the occasion, presented interesting contrasts between the College in 1915 and 1925. In 1915 there were eleven students from four provinces; ten years later there were one hundred and thirty-seven students from eleven provinces. Then the College owned neither land nor buildings; now there are seven large buildings and a campus of forty acres.

The enrollment for 1925-1926 was one hundred and thirty-six. In June, 1926, nineteen young women were graduated, making in all a body of alumnae numbering eighty-seven. At the opening of College in September, 1926, one hundred and fifty-two young women were admitted, filling the dormitories to capacity. Two graduates of our Nanking High School were added to the faculty last year, one an alumna of Ginling, the other a graduate of an American college - "both splendid additions to the staff."

Ginling has extended her educational system by organizing a branch of the Mass Educational Movement within the campus. With the college proper, the little day school, and the servant group, many kinds of educational needs are being met within the campus. One of the outstanding needs of the College at present is a Practice School for the department of Education. Several methods of meeting this need have been tried, but all have proven unsatisfactory. A plan to organize such a school as part of the College is being considered.

The Christian work in the College centers in the Young Women's Christian Association. Under its auspices a day school for the children of the neighborhood is conducted. The students bought land, put up the building, and are supporting a full time teacher. More than thirty children are regularly enrolled. Connected with the school, a bathroom for women and children has recently been completed. The Sunday activities of the students carry the Christian message into many homes in the neighborhood and to a number of city Sunday Schools.

Of the conditions in the College Mrs. Thurston writes: "Here at Ginling we have had absolutely no disturbances of any kind. We kept Holy Week with a special series of daily chapels, a Thursday evening communion service and a Good Friday sermon. We are thankful that here at Ginling we can always count upon a thoughtful response to these messages which come in our chapel services."

A fine spirit has characterized the student body, both in relation to their work and to the disturbing movements in China. The testing of the months that followed the student uprisings in the summer of 1925 has given to the College a fine group of young women through whom to transmit the Christian message and ideals.

Nov 1925

TENTH ANNUAL FOUNDERS' DAY OF GINLING COLLEGE

Smith Professor brings greetings

Ten times Ginling College has set aside a day on which to express gratitude to the founders of the only College for women unaffiliated with a man's university, in China. The day opened with an academic service. Pastor Djang Fang of the Presbyterian Church of Nanking gave the opening invocation. Pastor Y. C. Lee of the Christian Church read the scripture reading. The Chinese address of the day was delivered by Dr. Chen Wei Ping of the Union Theological Seminary of Nanking. He prophesied that the influence of the school which not only cultivates its students physically and mentally but also emphasizes their spiritual growth, will ever increase in its importance to the life of the nation. Government schools do not recognize the moral needs of their student bodies. This work must be carried on by mission schools, whether these schools stay in the hands of foreigners, or whether they are controlled by the church members of the Chinese church. And the future of such a college as Ginling stretches out beyond the vision of the most far sighted educator, beyond the dreams of the most enthusiastic worker for the consolidation of the Chinese Republic.

Professor Irving F. Wood of Smith College, also a member of the Ginling College Committee in New York spoke on the need of some simplifying principle in the complexity of modern civilization. He said in part:

"Complexity is not only a resultant of the buzz and whirr of modern life. The African savage whose arithmetical knowledge is limited to the number of his fingers, whose only weapon is

a stick, invents a system of totemism which makes one dizzy to contemplate. There is an unaccountable instinct in human life which loves complexity. Simplicity - that is the acquired characteristic.

Men seek a unifying principle for the life of the modern world in three words - civilization, liberty, education. The crisscross of civilization, with its interchange of products and of ideas, with its widening of vision - adds to the complications of life. In ancient days when an earthquake occurred in Japan the little houses were built up again almost as easily as they were thrown down. Modern conveniences are complications.

That second great word - liberty - seems to simplify because liberty means freedom from restraint - children let out of school. But it also means the construction of ideals. China deposed the Manchu dynasty and organized a Republic. She was free from Manchu rule. But the world still wonders, and China herself wonders, what she will do with her freedom.

The third great word - education - will it simplify life? No, education can only reproduce the power which created the best in complicated civilization, and in complicating liberty.

The only principle which truly simplifies is spiritual purpose. Confucius saw that the principle of unification was walking in heaven's path, conforming to heaven's Tao. Laotze held the same truth, differently interpreted. Christ illumines it with a clearer light than either of them saw. When China has learned to thread her way through the mazes of life by the path of service for the kingdom of God, this College will be held in honor as one of the pioneers that pointed the way. May God himself guide the pioneers!"

Dedication of Day School

Sixty children, whose homes are destitute of any intellectual background, are starting on the road of learning in the little school house, built last summer by contributions of Ginling Students. The service of dedication, held in the College chapel, was lead by Miss Bao Dji-lih, Ginling 1924, now teaching in the Methodist Girls' School of Chinkiang.

Four Corners of Ginling Life.

A Chinese feast - tradition demands that thus Founders' Day shall close. The program of toasts, gaily responded to amid much banter and laughter, read as follows:

The Ginling Quadrangle

Within the corners of our Quad lie furled
The fire and splendour of the Ginling world.

Toastmistress - Miss Ellen Hanawalt
Ginling College Faculty

Corner 1. An ageless wisdom, ever new.
Mr. Marx, Board of Control

Corner 2. And songs of lyric beauty wrought;
Miss Hwang, Alumnae

Corner 3. Our roadside friends, and you and you,
Miss Yu, Student Body

Stunts by the four classes

Corner 4. And flick'ring dreams we've not yet caught.
Mrs. Walmsley, one of the earliest
graduates of Michigan University.

From my home letter -

June 28, 1926.

I am still here at Ginling and although the year has closed for the college a good deal of my work is still undone. And the absolutely unforeseen interruptions keep me from getting at letters and reports so that the day finds me with nothing done that was on the morning schedule. Today, for instance, I meant to dictate letters before ten o'clock, go to University Commencement, rest a little while after lunch, see Ada Grabill of on her furlough. Instead I was told before I was up that the brother of a student who has been under discipline for dishonesty had come up from Shanghai and would expect to see me and it was ten-thirty before he left --- too late to go to the University. I dictate some letters till noon.

Then instead of a rest after lunch I had to try to straighten out a tangle in connection with an old fashioned Chinese teacher who lectures on Philosophy and Literature. In April I spoke to him of our appreciation of his work and our wish to have him give 8 instead of 6 hours a week, also reported to him that his salary was to be increased from \$70 to \$80 per month. This it seems would be a Chinese way, old style, of letting him know that you did not wish him to continue in your service for if you want him to stay you say nothing about. How you get him to increase his time I have not found out! The result of my mistaken effort to be extra polite by inviting him early and before announcing his courses to the students was that he let it be known to students, to outsiders, and finally to our Chinese secretary that he was to be teaching full time at Southeastern. I hear rumors but stupidly continued to take him at his word, given to me in our April conference, and said it could not be true because he had promised to teach 8 hours. To make a long story short he is to teach 4 hours, we both save some face, and I at least, have added to my experience of "ways that dark and tricks that are vain". I doubt if he has added to his. He ought to have learned in five years that we mean what we say and not the opposite, and believe people instead of taking the view that "all men are liars."

We are down to a family of six. One leaves tomorrow and then we shall be five. Dr. Reeves goes on Friday, and then we shall be four and shall be that number until about the 8th, then three of us till the 14th when Mary Treudley and I leave to attend the meeting of the Council of Higher Education which meets at Shanghai College, July 15-19. In the meantime, from July 1-5, we shall be entertaining the women delegates, Chinese and foreign, at a meeting of the East China Educational Association meeting in Nanking. It is an experiment having this meeting in the summer and the enrollment is less than was expected. It has met in Shanghai at Chinese New Year which has meant more foreign and fewer Chinese in attendance. They hope now for more Chinese.

We had an interesting visitor just before Commencement, Miss Janaki of Madras who has been studying in Michigan and returned via China. One of her best friends in Michigan was Wu I-fang, a Ginling 1919 girl studying there for her PH.D. Indian and Chinese women seem to find each other interesting. Two visitors in the spring of 1922, Miss Maya Das and Miss Zachariah, delegates to the Peking World Students Conference, made a real hit at Ginling. Miss Janaki came during examinations and students did not feel very free. She met them informally the afternoon of her arrival, talked to them and answered questions. It seems that Miss Janaki is not a Christian -- wears the Hindu mark on her forehead. One of the girls asked about the Student Movement in India and Miss Janaki took it to mean the Christian Student Movement and answered by saying she was not a Christian. As we walked away from the group a little later she said "Christ was not a Christian. He was Christ". To the girls she said "We feel that Christ belongs to us whether we are Christians or not." It sounds very broad and inclusive but there is not the same dynamic in it as in Paul's sense of belonging to Christ. Christ belonged to Paul -- "liveth in me" -- but there was no condescension in Paul's thought of Christ as I feel there is in some of the Orientals who claim Him but are not willing to be claimed by Him and called by His name -- because some of us who are have not lived up to our creeds.

Commencement went through very smoothly. We were late in getting speakers but came but very well and we had really delightful weather. Our Baccalaureate sermon was preached by Mr. Shen, pastor of the Episcopal Church in Hsia Kwan -- the suburb of Nanking around the railway station. He preached on the duty of watchfulness, his text Matt. 26:38 "stay here and watch with me." His closing message was in the question of John to Jesus, applied to the graduate "Art thou he that shall come or must we look for another" urging them to be watchful for their opportunity and ready for their service. We have this service at 6:30 and the sunset light flooded our western windows in the chapel before the lights came on and we sang "Day is dying in the west".

Class Day was Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. I worried a little about the program for that because the girls were undecided as to what they wanted to do and were therefore left with the minimum time for what they did. Of course there was a play and it was a lot better than I expected it to be. It was written by the class, planned out carefully as to cast and plot and then left to the actors to act. "The fated union of Miss Ginling and Mr. She Wei" was the theme. She Hwei is Society and the She Wei family were old and conservative and given to many bad ways from which Miss Ginling tried to turn them. Her first efforts were very discouraging and there was a very tragic bit of good acting by the heroine Li Djeh-djen who was ready to commit suicide but held back by the old college ideal of Abundant Life. She succeeded in the end in creating a happy home, winning the affection her husband and the praise of her mother who visits her in the last scene. The natural ability in dramatics of these girls is really surprising. Besides the play there was a Class History which was not very good and a Class Will which was fairly well done and amusing to those who understood -- not to outsiders. We were honored by having our two Governors ladies Mesdames Sun of Kiangsu and Chen of Anhwei of whose earlier visit I have written, in the front seats of our audience of 300-400 people which filled the gymnasium comfortably.

Commencement exercises began on time, -- 10:00 A.M. At Southeastern they had the Military Governor (Sun Chuan Feng) on their program. They waited two hours and then he didn't come. We don't depend on officials or wait for them although we do write them. The President of Southeastern was our Chinese speaker--his address a very learned lecture on religion. Dr. Edward W. Wallace, Secretary of the Christian Educational Association gave a splendid address on Knowing and Doing. I enclose a program which gives the other parts. On the whole it was one of our very best Commencements.

The Alumnae were not back in large numbers. So many of them who were near enough to come are teaching and busy with their own school closing exercises and examinations. No system of reunions has been worked out as yet. There is no reason why they should do as we have done in America. English and Continental Universities have quite different customs. Alumnae loyalty is needed very much and ways of promoting it need to be thought out. Founder's Day may prove to be the better time for alumnae reunion. We had a delightful surprise in having Mrs. W. S. New (Miss Zee of the Class of 1919) come up for the day. She made a wonderful toastmistress for the banquet which was at 6:30 in the Guest Hall. The toasts for this and for the Faculty dinner to Seniors were planned by Miss Traudley and followed the thought in two Chinese poems, translated by Mrs. Ayscough.

On Commencement Day we received a report from the University of Illinois which gave a rating of B to Ginling on the basis of information sent to them in March. This is really very satisfactory. I doubt if any of our colleges in China would be given A for the twelve requirements are based upon American ideas of equipment, salary, etc. Graduates of B Colleges are admitted as graduate students, which gives face to Ginling girls going to America. They are required to do more than one year's work for an M.A.; but that is fair for we cannot give modern languages and some other general requirements for graduate study.

Vacation plans are scattering the Ginling faculty over the whole globe. The Loos Miss Sprague, Miss Whitmer and myself will be in Kuling; Miss Pedersen in Mokanshan; Dr. Reeves in Peking Miss Buse and Dr. Hackett in Japan; Miss Griest and Miss Treudley in the Philippines; Miss Case has gone to Chicago and Miss Spicer to London, both returning in September; Edna Wood is on her way home to Northampton to be married and then back to Peking as Mrs. Turner; Miss Darrow is on her way to India with no definite plans for next year, ~~but after experiences and romance~~; Miss Grabill and Miss Hanawalt travel together via India, Egypt, Palestine and France reaching New York in September.

The long needed rain has come and the campus is lovely. It has not been hot enough to be uncomfortable and no hardship at all to be staying here. I shall be glad, however, to get away for a real holiday where people cannot find me before breakfast with college problems to spoil my digestion or at nine o'clock with some person problems to keep me awake after eleven. Have I told you that Mabel Jones and Dr. and Mrs. Hodgkin are to be with me in my little house at Kuling? Miss Jones has gone up and is making ready for the Hodgkins who go up about July 12. I shall get up about July 23rd and hope to get about six weeks.

M. C. T.

Nanking

TRANSFER

Ginling College
Nanking, China,
January 2nd, 1927.

Dear Ginlingers:-

Perhaps you would like to hear some of the things that have been going on in China during the past few months. Although it is difficult to follow the names of the various generals, you have all gathered that the South (commonly referred to as Canton) has been making a well-organized drive on the Yantze Valley, the back-bone of all China. The first decisive victory for the Southern forces took place upriver from us in the "Wuhan" district (Wuchang and Hankow) not long ago. We have watched the changes wrought by the new government with keen interest, for most people seem to think that Nanking will be the next big city to fall into the hands of the South. To us the radical control of all educational institutions, both government and private, (including Mission Schools) by a young and fiery government, has been the object of special interest and attention; for here is a government trying to accomplish in a single day what no government in the world has been able to do in centuries; namely, to take over the absolute control not only of already governmental institutions, but all private institutions within their domain. Among the regulations published in the Wuhan district, are those which demand that no foreigner may be either president or principal of a school, the government educational authority instead of the founders, shall have the right to remove members of the faculty, the final voice in the control of school property shall be in the hands of the government, etc., etc., and no compulsory religious instruction is allowed. In addition to these, it is stated that once a week there must be in every school a memorial service to the late Sun Yat Sen, in which his will is recited and the students kowtow (bow) to his picture. This makes some peoples' backs stand right up, for they consider this worship. However, the majority of Christian Chinese do not consider such a ritual as worship, so this feeling may blow over. It has been found in other places where the South has gone, that the schools in which foreign and Chinese faculty as well as the student body, were in close accord, have suffered very little serious difficulty, provided the school has acceded to the demands of the South first and negotiated with them afterward. Hence, with the idea of unifying the minds of all the faculty, the Chinese members requested the foreign members of the faculty of the University of Nanking to get together and discuss the attitude to be taken when or if the South does get control of Nanking. Yesterday morning this meeting was called at the home of Dr. Bowen, the president of the University and the heads of all the Christian schools in the city were invited as well as the faculty of Ginling College. So I was privileged to sit in on a most interesting discussion that led to a decision which I am sure will go far toward unifying the University group. Compulsory religious instructions seems to be the chief object of attack on the part of the South, and after a full and open discussion, the faculty voted to make all religious courses as well as Chapel and church services entirely voluntary. For some time the Chinese Faculty as well as the students have felt that this should be done whether or not the South gets in, and it really looks like the best thing for Awakening China. It was also brought out in the discussion that even though there are some regulations which may be quite distasteful to us, the only thing to do, as they represent the law of the land, is to abide by them until negotiations can be carried out for the modification of the laws. Furthermore, it looks as though the South is learning by experience as they go along, so that the longer it is before they reach Nanking, the milder will be their attitude toward our schools. And if we welcome them as the first forces in China to be fighting for a real cause, they cannot very well be very hostile.

Since this is a "news letter", I mustn't fill it with a word of Sonny, for I realize that while he is the biggest news item in the world for us, yet an additional ounce or two of flesh doesn't influence the history of Asia very much. He's some boy nevertheless.

Yours as ever

George W. Loos

RECEIVED
UNIVERSITIES
MAR 16 1927
JOINT ARMY

學大子女陵金
GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

January 17, 1927

So many letters from home have expressed anxiety about Ginling that we realize what must have been in the headlines of the papers and how stormy poor old China looks to you. But she is so big that she can have a typhoon blowing in one place and quiet sunny areas in other places. Foreigners figure in your headlines all out of proportion to their importance. Two Protestant missionaries were killed during 1926--one in Honan by a stray bullet, the other in Szechuan by a crazy man. Three Roman Catholic priests up in the far northwest area of war have been killed since July. Life in Canton, Amoy, Wuchang, Hankow, Changsha, Nanchang and Chengtu has had its excitement and embarrassments - servants on strike, etc. Schools have opened late and closed early for different reasons, "wars and rumors of war"; but through it all Nanking has been peaceful and work at Ginling has gone quietly on. Examinations begin next week and we plan to close on the 26th for our mid-winter vacation of three weeks, including Chinese New Year, February 2; and we plan to open February 17th.

My experience of more than twenty years in China, combined with a naturally optimistic disposition, makes me always plan to go on as if nothing would prevent. If it doesn't you are ready to go on. If it does, you are no worse off than if you had planned to be prevented and nine times out of ten you can go on. I feel that way about our work at Ginling. We may decide at the last minute not to begin building this spring which will affect our work in 1928 when we hoped to be moving into our new library and increasing our student enrollment to 200 which cannot be done until we build a house or houses for faculty. Delay in this will be largely our own fault for the buildings should have been begun two years ago.

fruit (Plans for 1927-28 are all made and the budget shows a "balance to be raised" of about Mex. \$15,000 (including the money hoped for from Smith Alumnae and a church which has sent us \$1,000 gold for several years,) which is 16% of the total.) We are asking for additions to our present staff one each for English, Psychology, Physics and Physical Education; and we want a Librarian. We need some one with experience in college library work who can help us in planning the library and who would stay with us for not less than three years, organizing the library in the new building and training assistants and a possible successor. The enlargement of the library which the new building will make possible offers a most attractive appeal for gifts.

Another piece of extension work planned for next year is a special course in Physical Education to help the Girl's Middle Schools (High Schools) by training Physical Directors. Ginling has a Department of Physical Education similar to the one at Wellesley in which students may major. The Y.W.C.A. is cooperating in support of this work. The special one year course offered for 1927-1928 is to meet a demand on the part of schools which cannot wait for our four-year specialists.

There is a good deal of enthusiasm for games here at Ginling-- tennis, baseball, hockey, basket-ball, and volley ball. Inter-house games and faculty-student games keep up the interest. The latest venture was international. The Ginling girls challenged the Shanghai foreign Y.W.C.A. to play them in basket ball and Ginling won. The Shanghai team had American, British, Russian and Swiss members. They were entertained over the New Year week-end by the Ginling Athletic Association and left with some new ideas about Chinese college girls.

In October we had visitors from America who came out for Presbyterian Conferences held in four centers to review the work of this church in the light of modern needs, and to face modern problems in church and school. For us at Ginling it meant that we entertained Mrs. Mabel Milham Roys, (Smith 1900), and her daughter Betty, (Smith 1927). We were glad of this chance to offer Ginling hospitality to Smith and to have Mrs. Roys know us from the inside. She is a member of our Board of Trustees. Miss Ruth M. Chester, (Smith 1914) is returning in February and will receive a hearty welcome. As you know Miss V.K. Nyi, (Smith 1924), is teaching History and Sociology. She gave a very interesting chapel talk on Life at Smith College one day in October.

Dr. Alfred Sze in his address before the Conference on the Cause and Cure of War called attention to one characteristic of the Chinese people; their ability to "conduct their affairs of life without the guidance and control of political authority". They settle questions "by informal and arbitral means" and "are not constantly dependent, as are the peoples of the Western world, upon the agencies of government, nor obliged, except upon the rarest of occasions, to resort to the technical and mandatory processes of political laws". In other words China gets on better than we would without a government. Our demand that she must have one conforming to our pattern before we can move to an end the injustice of our treaty relations is from her standpoint unreasonable. She is taking her own way of proving that the treaties are of no use, that they cannot be enforced. Her golden rule, like so many Chinese expressions, is put in a negative form "Do not to others what you would not wish them to do to yourself". Western nations have done to China many things they would not wish China to do to them. I am hopeful that a better mind will come into our diplomacy; less of the legalistic and more of the humanistic spirit; less of dependence upon force and more use of the spiritual forces of peace and goodwill.

M.C.T.

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GINLING COLLEGE

January, 1927

Miss Hanawalt wrote as follows in relating the story of 1925-1926 at Ginling: "The anti-foreign uprising in May and June of 1925 left us all at the close of the school year in a dreadful state of uncertainty. Whether students would want or dare to attend Christian schools, whether or not unfriendly organizations would try to get students in who would make trouble, whether or not it would be possible to do serious work if school could open, these and many other questions were unanswerable, and we just had to wait until time for college to open and see what would happen. You can imagine our joy when our girls all came back, having thought through the meaning of the movement and their part in it, and with more seriousness of purpose and desire to learn than ever. We didn't lose students as so many Christian schools did, but in the long run it is probably not a loss at all. It is rather a sifting, leaving Christian schools with a better group through which to transmit the Christian ideal more effectively than if hampered by a larger number of antagonistic students. As far as I know this fine spirit characterized the student groups in all the Christian colleges in China."

The enrollment for 1925-1926 was one hundred and thirty-six. In June 1926, nineteen young women were graduated, making in all a body of alumnae numbering eighty-seven. There were twenty seniors in 1925-1926, scattered as follows in October 1926:

- 3 remaining at Ginling for another year
- 2 in America for study (1 in Chicago and 1 in Michigan University)
- 1 in Y.W.C.A. work in Wuchang
- 1 studying medicine
- 1 in the P.U.M.C. for laboratory work
- 10 teaching (7 in Christian schools)
- 2 unemployed at the time

The college opened in September 1926 with an enrollment of one hundred and fifty-two students. These included nine from government schools, one hundred and thirty-four from mission schools, and nine from private schools. One hundred and twenty-six are church members. Thirteen provinces are represented and fifty-two schools, the latter being classified as follows:

Mission schools.....44
Government schools.... 6
Private schools..... 2

Mrs. Thurston writes October 18th that there were no anxieties about the opening of the college as far as the political situation was concerned. Nanking had been quiet since October 19, 1925, when there was a one night war. The close of the college in Canton has affected Ginling in that there is a larger number of transfer students from Canton Christian College. There are also students who will be transferred from Shanghai. In nearly every case the transfer was made because the student of the family object to co-education. The disturbed conditions in Central China affected some of the Ginling students whose homes are in Hunan or near Wuchang. "We are very proud of the plucky way in which they got through the fighting lines and got to college, all except two sophomores in places from which there was no possibility of getting out. Several of

them were delayed and suffered a good deal of inconvenience getting through Hankow. Thousands of refugees were crowding down-river steamers and the price of transportation went up to a place where Ginling students could not reach. College opened with all the faculty, new and old, present in time to begin work."

The new American members of the faculty in September 1926 were Misses Andrews, Barber, Cogswell and Sutherland. Misses Chester, Grabill and Hanawalt are on furlough and Miss Treudley is studying the language in Peking. Eight are listed for administration work, and twenty-five for instruction. These include both Chinese and foreign.

Mrs. Thurston writes as follows regarding the rating of Ginling at the University of Illinois:

"We were made quite happy to receive on Commencement Day the letter from the University of Illinois giving us the final rating. It would be too much to expect to get an 'A' and Miss Treudley, who has perhaps the most understanding of this whole question of any member of the faculty, is altogether pleased with our being given the 'B' rating. This has also been given to St. John's, which most of us would put at the top or near the top of the Christian Colleges in China. The ability to have our graduates admitted to graduate schools like that of the University of Illinois, even with the requirement of some additional work done for the Master's degree, is a real satisfaction. They have not discussed the points in which we are penalized in detail, but I imagine it is in the criteria which deal with library and laboratory equipment that we fall below. They may not make sufficient allowance for the small number of students and for the fact that cooperation with the University makes it unnecessary for us to own all the equipment that is used in the science teaching. I am sure we should strengthen the college in these two lines, increasing our library, spending more each year for new books and as soon as the right person can be found, having a regular librarian in charge."

Miss Hanawalt, reporting the meeting of the China Association for Christian Higher Education, writes: "The one question on which the group was not able to agree was that of government registration of schools. The Chinese present at the meeting were almost unanimous in wanting the schools to register, but a few of the Chinese and quite a good many foreigners didn't see how we could conform to the requirement of stating the purpose of the school as educational rather than religious. The problem is left in the hands of a committee for investigation, study and recommendation. The conference as a whole was extremely inspiring and one can look for splendid results from these periodic meetings of Christian people with common interests and problems."

On request of Mrs. Thurston, Ginling has been admitted to the Association of American Colleges.

The colleges and universities in China which are in the field to secure funds have planned to come together to study methods and policies, each one appointing two of its representatives on a committee to make the

study. The Chairman and Secretary of the Ginling College Committee were named as representatives of Ginling on this committee.

Careful thought has been given to the need of increased income for the college. Plans to secure funds have been outlined, but as yet it has been impossible to put them into effect.

Two new members have come into the Ginling College Committee during the past year--Miss Grace Lindley, representing the Protestant Episcopal Board, which cooperates to the extent of paying the salary and expenses of Miss Buse, and Mrs. Francis J. McConnell, the second member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, who is also a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Nanking. Two members have resigned--Miss Mabel K. Howell of the Methodist Church South, and Mrs. Anna R. Atwater of the Christian Church, both because of resignation from positions occupied as members of their denominational Boards. Miss Esther Case succeeds Miss Howell and Miss Lela E. Taylor takes the place of Mrs. Atwater. Miss Ruth Elliott was appointed by the Presbyterian Board as substitute for Mrs. Roys during her absence, but later resigned to give place to Miss Ann T. Reid, who has accepted the position of Acting Chairman of the Candidates Committee.

100 Copies.

Nanking, China

Feb. 2, 1927.

Today is Chinese New Year and gives one something of a holiday feeling. I have spent the day putting my stuff in order, having moved the furniture around yesterday afternoon. The room is not very large and gets pretty full when my books and papers get out of order. It's interesting what a difference order makes. There are still a few "glory holes", as Dr. Hodgkin calls the places where you stuff things to make other places tidy looking.

Last night the girls who are spending their vacation here, of whom there are more than fifty, invited the faculty to supper and a New Year's Eve Party. It was not a feast but a very nice home meal with some extra bowls of meat and vegetables to eat with the rice. The dishes were distinctive of different provinces and the entertainment was also flavored with provincial variations- a song in Cantonese another in Foochow, scripture read in Hupeh. They have family prayers after supper every night as a part of their own program for the vacation.

After prayers we played games till after nine. They seem very happy. It's hard to believe some of the things one hears of doings up in Hunan and I cannot believe we shall suffer in that way. Ginling has a good many friends outside the mission groups; we are regarded as a progressive institution by outsiders; and I think we have a pretty good chance to get through the adjustment to the new government more happily than some schools. Girls' schools fare better than boys' schools, are much less turbulent- girls are more civilized than boys.

I feel so sorry for the Yale people and I keep wondering why they had such a hard time- whether it would have made a difference if Dr. Hume had been there. Their Chinese leaders were badly treated and got no help from the government in maintaining order. We have just had two guests from Changsha, English girls who have been teaching in a Chinese private school and were ordered out by the British authorities, much against their will. Their report of their leaving is very different from the newspaper stories told by hysterical women who thought they were in personal danger. When they read the story in the Shanghai papers they did not recognize it as their experience at all. In many

ways their view was reassuring, especially as to the lack of personal animus. They went about quite freely in the city, their friends in the school, which draws from the best families in the city, offered them refuge in their homes if there should be any real danger: they went into shops and talked with the men behind the counter who had heard that China was at war with Great Britain, but was still friendly to them, and was glad to hear that it was not true. It is what they call "British imperialism" that they are out to destroy and they seem willing to continue friendly personal relations in spite of the agitation, even in Changsha, which is one of the Reddest spots in China. Business people living on the Island were believing all the time that it was unsafe in the city. The orders to leave were issued from Peking and even the British consul did not think it was necessary, but orders were orders.

Of course we down here are still under the old regime. We finished up our year, examinations and all, in fine shape and expect to open on time, which is February 17. We may have a slightly smaller enrolment but most of our students who live in distant places or in disturbed areas, are staying here. There may be fighting in or near Shanghai with broken connections by rail, but we have the boats, and in spite of the Hankow trouble the steamers are running. One rather amusing aspect of the situation was the Chinese reference to the closing of the banks and stopping of foreign steamers which followed the Hankow riot as a "British strike"!

The business and consular group are taking all sorts of "precautions" and some of them would like to have the British fight. Shanghai is the danger spot as far as that is concerned and most certainly hope the "precautions" in the shape of troops of Punjabi soldiers, American marines, and French gun-boats, do not bring to pass worse trouble than they prevent. China does not want to fight and I do not think Great Britain wants to. It's a very complicated situation and the head lines in the papers might seem to say "War" if one did not know of the forces that are quietly working for peace. China is so big that she is not easy to deal with and she is ^{unreasonable} in many of her positions or seems so to the western diplomatic and legal mind. Her way of thinking may be just as reasonable as ours if we could understand it. And some of the yielding this time will have to be by the Powers, either separately or, as China evidently prefers to have it, one by one.

The Shanghai Municipal Council issued a Proclamation on January 10 which was reassuring to some but most disturbing to the rest of us with its threat to "rigorously suppress all forms of violence and disorder, &c, &c" People down in Shanghai seem to feel that they will be "mobbed" after the manner of the Hankow affair. They all think the Hankow mob was a deliberate rushing of the Concession worked up by the Cantonese—or the Russians. Some of us who know the geography of Hankow can see other possible explanations of what happened. The mob collected for a political celebration at the Customs House which is just over the line of the British Concession, and when they wanted to have their procession they were blocked by the barricades of sand bags and barbed wire at the end of the Bund, the broad street along the river front. Below the British Concession is Chinese territory formerly held by Germans and Russians but yielded up after the war. When the mob looked threatening the British landed marines as a precaution and then the mob got mad. The marines stood their ground without firing but people did get hurt in the struggle and there may be some truth in the Chinese story that some of their mob were killed. You have had it all in your papers and it is the kind of thing that gets on the front page about China. The Chinese insist, and I am inclined to agree with them, that the evacuation of women and children was not necessary and was done partly to put the worst face on the situation. American missionary women are still there going about their work in Hankow and in Wuchang. Certainly our visitors ^{from} Changsha felt that their evacuation was quite uncalled for and they are trying to get back.. The powers that be in Peking and Shanghai seem to be inclined to order or advise withdrawal from the interior. Personally I think we missionaries had better do what our Chinese friends want us to do than what over anxious consuls and panic-stricken concession folk advise. Business and diplomatic groups have been dead wrong so many times in dealing with China that it would be interesting to see for once what would happen if they would do what missionaries advise instead of expecting us to follow meekly their orders. Some of ^{us} are committing the indiscretion of sending a cable to the Federal Council of Churches saying that we consider the use of force unwise and endangering all the good interests which western powers have in China., and we ventured to urge that Shanghai instead of threats and rattling of guns should try conciliation. Many Chinese are working with us for peace and I am still an optimist.

M. C. Thurston
President, Sincere Society

March 12, 1927

It's more than two weeks since I finished my letter to you. I ought to be keeping a diary these days for it is hard to go back over it and every day really has something that it worth recording. I live such an interrupted life. One person after another has to see me and one problem after another faces me. These are stirring times.

I take two papers - the North China Daily News (British) and the Courier - a joint Chinese and American publication favoring the Canton side. Somewhere between the two extremes I try to arrive at the truth. The editor of the N. C. D. N. is a rabid imperialist standing for all the commercial group in Shanghai stands for - - white prestige, use of force, standing on legal rights, treaties as they are, etc., etc. The Chinese editor of the Courier has just been released from prison and had a narrow escape from death because of his views which are in opposition to the government still in control of Shanghai, his crime being the printing of reports of adverses of the troops of Sun in and near Hangchow. His paper has a way of printing some things just before they happen. There is an American Editor who carried on while he was in prison and is now called editor-in-chief.

It is hard to get the facts from the papers and I suppose it is hard to get them for the papers. Since I last wrote we have developed a new "situation". Hangchow fell and the southern armies got within thirty miles of Shanghai. That brought down the hordes of Shantung men who have been waiting for the chance to defend Shanghai. It is said that 100,000 of these soldiers have passed through Nanking going east and south to resist the encroaching southerners. I enclose one of the little maps which the Courier gives to show the situation. The city is full of soldiers most of them still passing south through the city and out the south gate, living off the people and when they pay using money that is "not worth a continental".

You can imagine the uneasiness among people in general and students in particular. Government schools mostly didn't open. Southeastern University tried to open about March 1 but since then about half of their small enrollment has left. The Girls Schools which opened when we did lost their courage this week and have rather urged their students to return home. The University, for other reasons, has lost about 1/3 of its students within the last few days, but is still going. We have had 14 students leave within the last ten days. We cannot bring ourselves to say the word that would send our girls away and we are taking the risk, with them of what may come. We really do not think it is too big a risk. Looting is the fear of the people if the tide turns and these soldiers are defeated and retreating. We are well out of the line of march and we do not feel that we would be likely to have looting in this section of the city.

Today we made frank statements to the students that we knew there was a risk but that we were ready to take it,--that the faculty felt it was better to go on and would stay. There has been some fear that the foreign faculty would all pile out on consular orders. I think that is the thing expected of us but nearly all of us are prepared to take the risk and stay if the situation makes it possible for ~~us~~ girls to stay on at work. One result of these statements is that six girls who had about decided to leave in the morning, going up river, changed their minds and are not going. I was much pleased to have them decide to stay. I really believe we can make this adventure of faith and keep on, walking without fear in these days of rumor and unrest. "If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars"--they usually are.

We are likely to be criticised for setting up our judgement against all the people who fear the worst and think we should prepare to run. That would mean letting our students go. But they don't want to go. For students in or near Nanking homes are not nearly as safe as schools where the larger group gives a certain protection. We hear that girls are staying in the schools that tried to close last week--because their parents wish it. I cannot see why we should try to escape what so many of these poor people cannot escape--nor why students, just because they can afford to leave places of danger should run off to safe places and not face some of the risks. There has been too much running away of the so-called "better class people" from the conditions they ought to prevent by taking more responsibility and putting themselves in the place of the poor and oppressed people. And I think missionaries have done too much running away. I'm sure the general exodus in January and February has been harmful and has angered the southern sympathizers, as it has reflected on their ability to keep order. Some stories we hear indicate a rather low standard of order but it is to be noted that no foreign lives are yet reported as lost in spite of the mobs and riots of which we have heard so much - at least I know of none and I read the North China Daily News which loses no chance to paint a dark picture of conditions ^{under} Nationalist rule. These soldiers now in Nanking are much feared by the people. They are stealing, taking what they need in the way of food, fuel, bedding, etc. They will almost certainly loot if they go out defeated and that seems to be taken for granted. No one knows when or how. We may live on as we are now for a month or more. Things may change over night.

Inserted in Personal Received
Letter from Mrs. Hunter

June 14-1927
W. E. Hodge

March 26th.

Where shall I begin? Life seems like one confusion worse confounded so that one has to reckon out to find what day of the week it is. We finally decided it was Saturday. "We" are a group sitting on the deck of the U.S. Flagship Isabel to which we came last night about six o'clock. When it came to the last we were all caught in a whirlpool. There are worse things than gunboats in a situation like this. And yet one wonders how much the gunboats are to blame for some of it. I'm humbled in spirit this morning and not inclined to judge.

Later.

Monday night, March 21st we were visited by two men, Mr. Loos and Mr. Lowdermilk who told us that all women and children were to be prepared to evacuate during the night or early morning. There had been some heavy firing from the southwest about four o'clock which was taken to mean that the long expected southerners would be coming soon. We had the faculty group meet to hear what they had to tell us and then we faced our situation. No one of us wanted to leave. We felt bound to stay with the girls and try to carry on on the basis of the agreement reached so happily on Saturday. There were still over 90 students. We hoped it might just be another scare and most of us went to bed. Eva Spicer was called up with special orders to be ready to leave at 5 A.M. and was rather roughly told that if she didn't come they would come and carry her off. Eva wanted to stick with the Ginling family and finally we got the British Consul, Mr. Giles to consent to her taking her chances with us.

At five o'clock Mr. Loos came and said Americans were to go too, leaving at 6:30. Then we were up against it! I had to go to each one of the group and put it up to her. The only one who left was Esther Pedersen, who is engaged and we all felt she had no right to take the risk. No one else wanted to leave. We were not afraid of the Southerners. The fear was that the Northerners, going through the city defeated, would loot; but they would be in great haste to get on to the river and would not find a quiet corner like Ginling. For the girls all the terror would be past when the Southerners were actually in the city.

Tuesday I spent in bed with a heavy cold, getting up at four for a committee meeting. I went back to bed about seven without completely undressing, prepared for what might come in the night. Wednesday was a raw day and my cold was worse so I continued to stay in bed. Late in the afternoon we heard that retreating Northerners were streaming through the streets. We heard that the Southerners were in or would be at six o'clock. There was to be a signal at six from the plain-clothes men who get in in disguise ahead of the fighting men.

We organized a Red Cross unit to care for refugee neighbors who might come in during the night and we had over 100 women and children in the gym. The students slept all together in the physics laboratory on the second floor of the science building. A member of the faculty and some students were on duty on two hour watches all night. The rest of us slept in our clothes, woke to have assurance that the Southerners were already in the city, and began to feel that the worst was over. The students prepared a flag of welcome and were ready to go forth to meet them. Knowing that foreigners were not popular with the newcomers we were not planning to lead the procession. And then the storm broke!

Just before 9 A.M. Mr. Loos came over, all out of breath and looking very white, with the news that Dr. Williams had been shot out on the road near his house and that other men with him had been shot at. He was lying dead in the road and no one knew whose turn would come next. The soldiers had held him up and when he hesitated to hand over his watch, arguing with one of the soldiers and perhaps resisting somewhat, another soldier had shot him through the head. We still felt that it might be money or life and that they could not mean deliberately to go around and kill foreigners - at least that was my personal reaction. But the news sickened me and I almost fainted; and it was hours before the shock of it passed.

Two foreign men came in shortly with a tale of being held up and searched by soldiers once and then again, and having their homes gutted - absolutely emptied out by the rabble following after the bandit soldiers who were after money or watches rings, etc. Our faith in the Southern army was shaken. These stories sounded like Shantung bandits!

The first visit at Ginling was without unhappy consequences. The Chinese faculty and students were not afraid, told us to lie low in the faculty house and a delegation met the two or three soldiers at the gate, came walking up with them, leading them into the central quadrangle, told them it was a Chinese school for girls, etc. In due time they left and one of the teachers ran in to reassure us. They had carried off some microscopes from the biology laboratory and the rabble which followed them took some of the students bedding which had been left in the Physics laboratory.

Later.

We stayed together in the Faculty living rooms for a time and had girls coming in to report, or Chinese faculty, all urging us to keep out of sight but not giving us any idea that we were in special danger. They were a little troubled by the arrival of four foreign men who came in during the morning, feeling that their presence called attention to the fact that there were foreigners taking refuge with us. The fact that our house was not a "foreign residence" but one of the student dormitory group had made it easier for the girls to evade the question which we now know was put to them as to where the foreigners were.

Three times during the morning things looked very critical and we were delivered in a way that seemed like a real intervention. After the first visit of soldiers and rabble which passed off with very little harm to us or our possessions, the father of one of our teachers, a Hunan gentleman, and a young Hunan officer, brother of one of our students, came over to see if we were all right and gave us a sense of security. Both of them left and then after ten o'clock a group of soldiers arrived who were harder to manage than the first group. They wanted money and demanded that the safe be opened. I had deliberately not looked up the combination so that I could say I did not know how to open it; but Mr. Loos was there and he could not have given that excuse. And then without any visible cause the looters got scared and scampered off as if some one was after them. Shortly after this our officer returned and turned another crowd of would be looters into a guard, adding the two or three soldiers who had come with him to the number. They stacked their guns in front of the Science building, after having shot into the air to scare away the rabble which was coming over the hills to the southeast of us to fall on the place when the soldiers had taken their pick of the loot. And again we felt that the worst was over. The third deliverance was at the end of the morning when we sat in the attic expecting that looting soldiers would come into the house. We had not been up there five minutes when word was brought to us that we were safe - that an officer had come with a guard to take us over to the University.

All through the day when one of these officers appeared the soldiers were checked in their mad career. We know positively that the looting was done by Southern soldiers and the officers were chiefly Hunanese. There were not enough of them to go around and it looks as if the soldiers must have been given some promise of loot and some orders to chase out foreigners. The small number actually killed - six out of a total of about two hundred and fifty foreigners, (Japanese not included) would seem to indicate that they were not out to kill. But they talked of killing and a group of about fifty business people with the American Consul and his family, were besieged by a crowd of soldiers and rabble in a way which looked like a real threat of death. To prevent this the gunboats shelled the crowd surrounding the house and scattered them so that the whole group of foreigners was able to escape over the city wall. This was about four o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

The attack on the three consulates - American, British and Japanese, creates a serious situation for such attacks on a consulate are really war. A great deal is being made of the "bombardment of Nanking" by the Nationalist propagandists and America is getting some of the blame formerly put on the British for the use of gunboats and other military measures. The facts would seem to be that great care was taken not to harm civilians. Careful inquiries find three or four cases of civilians killed by the gunboat shooting and some damage done by one or two stray shells which overshot the mark. Reports that 200,000 were killed were being served up in some Chinese papers! (Others put the number at 2,000; others at 600.) The whole population

of Nanking is not over 300,000 within the walls. The house in which the party was besieged was near the city wall and not near any Chinese houses. Chinese members of the Kuomintang in Hsia Kwan said they approved of the shooting. Many of the local Chinese even of the Kuomintang persuasion, were shocked by the conduct of the Southern soldiers and the attack upon foreigners. The local group was not as "red" as the Hunan crowd which entered the city. Another division which came in later would have behaved quite differently and we might be in Nanking now if the first instead of the sixth division of the army had reached Nanking first.

Later.

Most of my knowledge of what took place on Thursday morning is indirect. In the first place the foreign faculty were keeping out of sight in the faculty house and students and faculty came in from time to time to tell us what was taking place. Some time after ten o'clock I went upstairs to lie down since there was nothing I could do but keep out of sight. Here, too, I got reports from different people about the various happenings on the campus. I came down some time after twelve to find a student group and some of the Chinese women teachers, showing for the first time that they were afraid, not for themselves, but for us. They said we must hide; that they could not keep the soldiers from coming into our house. The only place which seemed possible was the attic and we all went up there and hid as much as it was possible to hide in the room partitioned off for the amahs. There was nothing to do but pray and we sat there quietly, waiting for we knew not what. It was hardly more than five minutes before quick steps came running up and we were told that we need not hide; that a guard had come to take us over to the University where they were gathering foreigners together, and where we would have Chinese official protection. Some officers had established themselves in one of the University buildings.

It all happened so quickly that we had no time to collect our wits or our belongings. I had just enough doubt in the efficacy of our guard so that I felt it might be unwise to carry anything of value with us and I rather expected we might not see again anything we left behind. But somehow things do not seem very important at such times. We left our lunch all ready on the table. Our guard was a straggling bunch of ex-looters but at the head of the procession walked one of the University professors, (Chinese) with a gun, and one of the Southern officers, with a cane - no gun in sight but he issued orders in a lordly manner and the soldiers obeyed. Quite a number of students and Chinese faculty escorted us over to the University. It seemed to be the right thing to go because it relieved the girls of responsibility for our personal safety.

When we got on to the University campus the first feeling I had was that it looked less safe than Ginling. Soldiers and rabble seemed very much in evidence. There was a good deal of shooting. All the windows in the first floor of Bailie Hall were broken and odds and ends of loot were lying around the door.

We were halted at the door and our guard preceded us into the building to chase out a squad of looting soldiers and rabble, and at least one policeman. A number of soldiers were standing around and the possibility of being held up while we waited suggested itself to my mind. If we had been in Bailie Hall ten minutes sooner we would have been held up along with the people already there, and relieved of our watches, rings, and any money we might have had. I had \$100.00 in one of my pockets. We felt like apologizing for our watches and fountain pens when we finally got up to the third floor and found our poor friends who had been stripped of all their belongings.

We heard their stories and realized for the first time that day how serious the situation was. We know now that the Ginling girls and teachers had feared for us all the morning but we had been spared even the terror and all the horror which these people had been through. Men had been shot at and held up and searched and women had not escaped. The soldiers had searched regardless of what we would call decency for valuables concealed on the person. The stories of attempted assault are, in my judgement, exaggerations of this disgusting searching of women. Some additional horrors which were in a recent paper are absolutely without foundation - a story of two women in the hospital with small babies. The nurse in charge told me this morning that there was no truth at all in the story of attempted assault on these women.

The group gathered on the third floor of Bailie Hall grew in numbers toward the end of Thursday afternoon when people who had been in hiding all day were brought in by University students and officers whose help they secured. Dr. Bowen also went out with some of the searchers. The last arrival of the evening, about half past ten, was Anna Moffet, who had been shot in the leg and in the abdomen, about eight in the morning; had lain all day hidden by straw in a shed used by workmen who were building a new building for the Presbyterian Girls School. Her shooter went off with over \$1000 of mission money which Anna had on hand. The doctors and nurses got up and gave her wounds the first care they had received. Anna had come over to Ginling to see us the afternoon before and gone off over the hills to Ming Deh cheerful and unafraid. (We saw her yesterday in the hospital and she will soon be up and around - and she is not going home.)

By noon on Friday nearly all of the missionary group had been gathered in - sixty men, forty women and over twenty children. We were greatly relieved to have Ginling girls come over early in the morning, before they had eaten, and to know that they were all safe. We had left ninety students (one hundred including the practice school) and nine women teachers. During Friday many of our Chinese friends came to see us and their distress at the unexpected disaster was very evident. No one had looked for harm from the "People's Army", which is the name given to the Southerners. Except for the Ginling faculty all the other foreigners had lost their homes and all their personal belongings. Houses were looted and then wrecked or burned. Nine houses were burned. During Friday afternoon a

quiet funeral, conducted by Mr. Drummond, and attended by his Chinese friends, was arranged for, and Dr. Williams was buried in the little foreign cemetery beside a little daughter who died over twenty years ago. The three British who were shot were brought down to Shanghai on the cruiser Dauntless.

When we left Ginling I thought it might mean staying a few days over at Bailie Hall and then returning to Ginling if we escaped looting. Of course we had not heard the stories of the people who had been in the hands of the soldiers. As usual all the plans were made by a group of men and not until it was all decided were we told - even then we were barely told that we were to leave at once for the gunboats. I asked for a fuller statement to be made to the group and later asked whether Chinese protection could be counted on - whether some of us might be allowed to stay. The mood of the men was one of impatience to get away and some resentment at our holding back. We had lost nothing but we were in the position of a mother being forced to leave her children behind and a number of us were ready to take the personal risk. When the Chinese faculty told us we had better go we yielded but it was a terrible pull on our heart strings to leave. Personally I felt that we were in a place where we could not act as individuals. We were caught in a whirlpool and carried along by the current. We know now that the Admiral was demanding that all Americans be delivered up by the Chinese authorities and terrible things threatened if we did not appear that night. International complications were already serious and it seemed better for all foreigners to leave the city. I reached the river about six o'clock and spent the night on the Admiral's flag ship, Isabel. After a night on a concrete floor a sailors bunk seemed the lap of luxury and in spite of my disapproval of gunboats in general felt that in such a situation there were some things worse than that particular boat.

We actually traveled down river on a cargo boat with all the inconveniences of no provision for eating or sleeping for over fifty people. I slept Saturday night on the floor of the pilot room. Sunday morning in Chinkiang we were transferred to the British cruiser Dauntless and spent the day much more comfortably than would have been possible on the cargo boat. (The officers were delightfully hospitable and I am glad to have had this glimpse of the British navy on the inside. I am sure those men with whom we talked had a sense of the serious responsibilities which they had in this crisis and no desire to fight for the sake of fighting.) Most of the day we stayed inside because there was some danger of sniping at several points. Twice the Dauntless prepared to return fire if the river forts opened fire on us but fortunately they didn't. About six o'clock we were put back on the cargo boat because the Dauntless was not going up to Shanghai. We arrived after midnight. About four o'clock we reached the Astor House and were provided with food and beds on the floor of the Grill Room - all very luxurious after our refugee discomforts. By noon we had found abiding places and settled ourselves.

GLEANINGS FROM GINLING LETTERS

March 29th, 1927

Both the faculty members and the students are trying their feeble best to keep the college alive. With the same aim and principle we are keeping busy and dealing with the Nationalist party, with the help of friends who have great influence upon the "party". A number of students have joined the National Woman's Association. We join this Association because we want to help the women of China. We also want to let the "party" know that we are the women leaders of China. Ginling College is an organization to develop leaders, but not a "palace" to produce "ladies". At present, the party appreciates our services very much and asks us to have a branch here in Ginling College. We feel it may be one of the means that we can help Ginling, but we want to know more about the association. In working there we are able to get information about the party's attitude toward us. The Woman's Association has nothing to do with the question of membership in the party. A co-operative organization of faculty and students is formed for the maintenance of Ginling College. This Committee is trying its best to get advice from Nanking University, and other Chinese friends and to formulate a wise policy for Ginling.

All the remaining students are pledged to help the Chinese faculty members in office work, housework, etc. We are all willing to support our teachers with our physical strength and spirit. The teachers, as a whole, are doing their best to maintain the college. We began our classes this morning though most of us have no classes to attend. The Chinese men teachers will come for their Chinese classes. It is said that the party would not let the school open. Nanking University has tried to get permission from the party to open college but they were not permitted. Since we did not receive any official notice not to open college, we still keep on with some of our classes. One reason is to keep things in order and another reason to give students some work to do. Moreover, we are still afraid that the soldiers will come after us because all the foreign buildings and Chinese empty houses are occupied with soldiers. The University High School is occupied with soldiers. The opening of college will give less temptation for the soldiers.

Telegram and express letters have been sent to the Alumnae to help.

Representatives from the party for investigation keep us busy to entertain them. Of course, we are trying our best to answer their questions in a very wise way.

In the midst of our own trouble, we are still trying to help the students from Bible Training School, Ming Deh Girls School. We cooperate with the University boys. Now, we have ten students from the said schools staying with us. Our students are very generous to help them with clothes and bedding and even with money.

The servants are very nice. A meeting was held a few days ago for them. They were very satisfied to stay with us. We all hope that negotiations will be settled soon so you will be able to

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come back. Your return means life for Ginling College. I pray with great faith and hope that our college will turn into its normal condition with few changes.

March 29.

Property and lives are safe at present. Now the question is how to continue. Classes have normally begun today. A group of the girls are working in the office of the Woman's Association every morning at South City. The student delegates have their office in Room 207 where they are receiving outside delegates, investigators and visitors all the time. The students have an average of two meetings a day and each meeting lasts for an average of two hours. You would see that the faculty must have more. Joint committee continued. I must assure you all the preparations made do serve. For instance, the financial statement and the foreign faculty's sympathy and the enthusiasm toward the San Min Dju I and all that is best for China, etc.

A new club has been recently organized for the purpose of studying San Min Dju I and things like that and a committee for lecturing to our servants of these principles is appointed too.

The University boys have joined us in worship in our Lecture Hall last Sunday. The program is only prayer. After prayer we suggested that we must help those homeless Bible Training School sisters and other Christian brothers and sisters out of starvation. A committee of five was appointed to look for their whereabouts and we gathered them either in the Christian girls school or Hwei-Wen or here and the men in the University. The work proceeded with speed. Now we have refugees in all these places. Know nothing about the whereabouts of Djang Fang and Chen W.P. Their property has gone as completely as that of the "missionaries".

Seventy-one girls remain and all the Chinese faculty. Duties divided. But every question is referred to the group. Everybody has the desire to keep the college going and continuing because we, both faculty and students, all believe that as educated citizens of China, we ought to provide a place for our other sisters to get an education. There are not many places for higher education for women in China. For the sake of patriotism and our love for our fellow sisters, we would pledge our lives for the life of Ginling, - not for Ginling, but for the Chinese Nation. Isn't it true? To wish for the good of China and sacrifice everything no one would hesitate. The question is which is the best method. Difficulties, plenty, plenty.

March 30.

Naturally, we are exhausted both physically and mentally, but we are up and walking around as if we have lots to do.....

We form a committee of which Miss Hoh is the Chairman, Miss Chang the secretary. Miss Liu takes charge of the finance with the help of Miss Koo and Mrs. Chen; Miss Nyi takes charge of the schedule to keep students in some sort of work with the help of those who have time to teach. Miss Liu takes care of the practice

school with the help of the seniors. I share Mrs. Chen's work, since the upset condition does pile up extra work beyond one's time and energy can handle. Our students keep a very good spirit in co-operation with us.

For the future of Ginling College though we are using every bit of our physical, mental and spiritual effort, yet we feel we need help from our Board of Control and the Alumnae. We had already wired and written to the Alumnae.....

Some Chinese, some music and the gym work have been done in an informal way. As to the rest, we have still too much on hand at present.

Most of our time is spent in various meetings such as lectures and committees. An hour, at least, each day is used to study and discuss San Min Dju I.

Some of us are planning to enter into the membership of the Kuomintang. Nearly every day there come in some leaders who want to find out the college history, organization, curriculum, finance, etc. Now we have a joint committee composed of both members of the faculty and students to put like answers into written form.

Two students and I are the news collectors. Our plan is to put up all the important latest and truest news about Nanking and other cities near here. In this way, we try to keep us all more intelligent.

April 1.

The students' spirit has been wonderful. They decide to hold on till the last moment. At present, I am doing as much as I can but be sure I want to be relieved as soon as possible. Please do arrange to have two or three Alumnae or other people come down and help..... We know the party here did not put out any slogan against Christianity. They want our girls to join them and some of them did join. The party at present is on good friendly terms with us. Girls told them that they must acknowledge that we are Christians, if they want us to help work with them, and not anti-foreign. Atmosphere is quite hopeful, but we can't tell. Things change every minute. Laborers at Nanking are not aroused yet. Our servants are wonderful. Formerly, we were threatened with confiscation of college property but now it has cooled down.

April 6.

Beginning from today, we are having a prayer meeting from 7.30 to 8.00 every morning. A number of us miss the chapel a great deal, so we are glad to have this "sweet hour of prayer". If any of you would like to join us in thought, we would be very glad. It shows that nothing could separate us after all.

We are exceedingly busy. However, we try to pack your belongings for each of you. Most of you have more than your boxes can hold.

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We thank you beacuse nearly every one of you served some refreshment, such as dates, candies, and biscuits. At our few minutes rest between, we just help ourselves. We know that you don't mind our doing this.

April 6,

Things are quite unsettled so it is very hard to make out anything concrete. We may feel quite hopeful in the morning, and something will turn up unexpectedly and make us quite depressed at night, and sometimes it will work the other way around.....

April 12.

When I first came, the students were very active doing outside work with the party, etc. but conditions have changed somewhat due to the fact that party jealousy in the city has resulted in some disturbance and change in personnel, so now it seems that the more conservative group have got the upper hand. So the students have now decided to keep aloof for a little while, although they are earnestly sought by both, in fear of more harm than good resulting...

We are almost daily bothered by military visitors of all sorts and today, I had my first experience with them. Of course, Mrs. C. handled it o.k., and we are hoping that man might be prevented from bothering us again. (A rather fierce man who wanted to steal the telephone! Police were called and caught him).

As you know, we don't have a good news service here. We are very ignorant of the conditions as you might judge -- we started for Shanghai on Thursday last and only found the train had not been going since the 6th and yesterday, we again sallied forth. The train started but got no further than Chinkiang and when we finally got back to Nanking, it was already 9 p.m. It seems we have to bide our time until communications are open. We can not tell how long this interrupted train service might be but we are hoping for the best.....

Regular classes are not possible now, not because of coercion but rather due to the fact that the war news is quite exciting sometimes, and we think after this subsides, a more normal schedule can be carried. For quite a few days, we were afraid we would have to let the soldiers station here, but we are more fortunate than many others in this respect.

April 14.

The students are threatened in the last few days, but the tendency is they are going to be calmer. The city is at the boiling point still and it seems the temperature already is too hot to endure. However, some of us have made up our minds to maintain the college. So we would do whatever we must to reach our goal.

There is no place to make negotiations at present so we better just innocently begin to study. If we are questioned, then we could stop our work and question with whosoever is questioning us.

So classes have begun and a new schedule was made. Bell rings as usual, only we begin classes at 9 A.M. High School girls have had their classes all along when possible.....

But as far as I see it, the danger is not likely to be a personal one but it requires strength from a group to be able to go through a series of trial days. I was told frankly that if the buildings are emptied and occupied by soldiers that would be the end. As long as students are here, they would not want to interfere with school work. Though lives are more important than property yet if property is unnecessarily sacrificed you would not have anything to cling to on which to base a group spirit. That is why I strongly oppose the idea to announce plainly that we are having a vacation. I would prefer to let them be free to go. That would be enough for those who want to go. They would not lose anything by doing that since nowhere in China is there a properly opened school at present. It is not only the property we want to protect but the spirit which has existed in the buildings. If the spirit is going to fade, then I don't think it is worth while to maintain the buildings. The fighting situation is very unsettled, and we have no control over that. The situation with the policy of the authorities is very unsettled. We have no control over it and we have no way to reach it at present. There is no time to pay attention to educational affairs yet. But the thing we can do would be to keep calm at work and keep in close touch with the tendencies, attitudes, and changes of situations and act wisely.....

The University has organized a committee of three students, three faculty members and one member from the party. They don't seem to feel satisfied with that arrangement. We are planning to organize one too, with four students, three faculty, and one Alumna, and one from outside. How it is going to work out, we don't know yet. The joint committee has nominated the names. It has to be voted and then sent to the government for approval. We are going to do it some day when there is someone on the throne.

In the last two days, the conditions are very bad because the Northerners won from the Southerners, and there is fighting in Pukow. Everybody is afraid the Northerners will come into the city. Also the "left" and "right" are in trouble too. The girls all got frightened and want to go home. Tomorrow about 14 girls leave. I think some will leave after tomorrow. I think maybe 20 girls will stay a little longer. Conditions are much better today. The Southerners win, now they are fighting in Pengpu. Also the "right" and "left" seem to make peace. We will see tomorrow. If they have no trouble tomorrow the situation seems better. Miss H. just arrived. She already had a talk with the girls. They feel no hope to study this semester, so the most of them want to go home. Of course, if they want to go home, we can not keep them. We think their life is more important and cannot say what will come later.....

April 15.

In general, we are in a better atmosphere. The fear of Northern soldiers is fading away and away. "Left" is fainter and fainter and "right" is making haste. Though how far it will go, we

have no way to know. The Government, at present, though it has no time to ask about educational affairs, yet has the tendency to protect educational institutions. We find it true that soldiers are called out from Hwei Wen School and the University now. And it is also reported that General Chiang feels rather badly about the destruction done in Southeastern. So now, it is guarded by special soldiers, keeping it from further damage.....

About ten of us have gone to a meeting at the First Girls' Normal School. All the people there are supporters of General Chiang, judging from what they said. Three things have impressed me most in contact with these revolutionists. (1) They are exceedingly polite to women. (2) They are enthusiastic about the emancipation of women. (3) They are very brave and not indifferent. They are very frank too.

April 18.

How exciting! The government has sent two buses for the Ginling people today to attend their celebration for the new government at Nanking. Others parade on foot after the celebration but we parade with bus with them. Just think, we are badly criticized as imperialists for using carriages but it is all right to use bus.

Sometimes we can not help laughing at the foolishness of our own actions. We have supported the "left" with pure innocence for some time. Our delegates worked faithfully at their office every day until all the people there were threatened with ropes to be captured. Fortunately, our girls escaped and we realized our foolishness. Now we are very popular again, but we are trying to be more careful.

April 18.

Here I am in the midst of the rest of the Ginling family again. It certainly is a great pleasure to be back, but it also makes me feel differently to come back at this time. All of them are gradually getting near to normal feeling toward life again, but still the firing at Hsia Kwan between the Southerners in Nanking and the Northerners in Pukow is a big ? to us all. We hear all sorts of news every day, but nobody knows which is the true one. We hope the Northerners never come.

The Kuomintang had a big celebration today for recovery of the rights of the party by having the general government of the Republic moved to Nanking as its capital. They invited the Ginling students to attend the big meeting in the morning and to take part in the entertainment in the evening. They took us to the meetings by automobiles. I went to the meeting in the morning. We got there about half past eleven, just in time to hear Chiang Kai Shih speak. It was such a big crowd, and in spite of his raised voice, most of us couldn't hear all he said. Gathering from some of us, I got a general skeleton of his talk -- "Kuomintang is the only party to save China from imperialism and militarism. If we want to have a prosperous and strong country, we all have to help the party members to save the party from the controlling force of Communists." When he spoke to

this point, all the people clapped their hands and shouted the slogan "Down with Communist Party"! "I and all of us soldiers of and for the revolution will struggle for our party and you all to the very end. Hope you will all join us to get rid of this evil force of communism. Today, we are celebrating the moving of the central government to Nanking for three reasons. First, it is the appointed capital for the Republic of Sun Yat Sen; second, it is the place where Sun Yat Sen's tomb is, and third, it is to get rid of the Communist control of the party. Then the mass meeting decided to send word to welcome the government to Nanking; to express the people's desire to support Chiang Kai Shih; and to express their desire to support the movement and struggle to get rid of communists,

As things went this morning, it certainly is hopeful to us all. We hope sincerely this condition would remain forever. I think as long as Chiang Kai Shih is here, everything would be all right.

The girls went to the evening program, because they were responsible for a folk dance. and for a little stunt on the success of the revolution.....

April 19.

In the letter that I asked Dr. Liu to take to you, I forgot to tell you about our nice Easter service arranged by the Y.W. C.A. Devotional Committee. We have about fifty or sixty University boys and all the rest left in College. The service took place in our Chapel which was beautifully decorated by the Y. W. girls. The mixed choir gave several Easter songs. I spoke at the service on the Meaning of Easter. It really is the proper time to think together what Easter means to us. It means more to us this year than any other year before! I really felt it when I spoke. At the end some of the girls gave a pageant on "The Morning of the Seventh Day." Its end was most impressive, because the curtain was pulled down and a cross made of lighted candles appeared. They piled the hymn books in such a way that it looked like a cross and place the lighted candles on them. It really meant a great deal to us at this time of darkness. We do miss all your presence.

Early in the morning, we had our Easter morning prayer as usual but in the chapel instead of on the hill outside. However, we did feel the Easter spirit of Ginling is still the same as if we were having it out of doors. We do miss you all, but we did feel that we were together in spirit. Thank you very much for your telegram carrying to us your lovely Easter message. It came just at our dinner time and so we all heard it. We all appreciated it very much.

The students are just wonderful in spirit. Ginling is dear to them, and they do support her in every way they can. They are determined to report the best of Ginling to the Kuomintang investigators. They are really loyal.

The servants are very nice in spirit also. All of them except a few are going on with their work. The campus weeds have been growing very fast and we are trying to get them to work on the grass that is gradually growing up.....

April 20.

The Committee on Administration met again this morning and decided to call a servants meeting.

1. To let them know that wages will be paid to June 30 (they are doubting about their jobs)
2. To ask for their cooperation to make the college beautiful and comfortable by doing each one his own work.

April 24.

This was the day of inauguration for the Municipal Council of Nanking. The celebration was held at the Municipal Yamen at Futze Niao. I was fortunate enough to be able to have a share in the excitement of such an occasion. We arrived there at eleven, and sorry to say we were about the last ones to arrive. We were ushered in through the central aisle of hundreds and hundreds of policemen in black uniforms standing at attention in closely packed rows. As we reached the end of this policemen made aisle, we entered into a hall where the inauguration was to be held. The hall was decorated with evergreens and spring flowers. Dr. Sun's photo and will were placed on the front wall between two flags. We were ushered to the front seats where I could see and listen clearly. Many long speeches were made by important representatives of the government and of the people. The main points of these speeches were about these: to express their happiness at being able to have a share in such an occasion; to express their opinion toward the importance of the duty of the Municipal Council; to state their expectations of the citizens toward the Municipal Council and so on and so forth. Eventually Dr. Sun's will was read and the Municipal Council vowed. It was indeed a solemn occasion. I stole a glance across the room. I noticed that the people there were all military officers and civilians with dignity, and we, five Ginlingers, were the only women there. I was glad for having this privilege to be present for I have seen some real Chinese ways of managing a ceremony. It was a good education.

April 25.

In spite of the horrible rumors spreading in the city, concerning the Northerners, and the C.P., I have slept soundly for the last few nights. This morning, I was awakened by my room mate at a rather early hour, for she could not bear to listen to the music of machine guns, cannonading and other guns alone. We did not know much about the meaning of all these. It seems there was nothing we can do except to keep calm at work. I met my classes as usual and to my great relief the girls did not look as if them mind.

At night, there were no electric lights in the city. The city was in the dark. For what reason we did not quite know. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northern airplane was going to drop more bombs into the city as they did two days ago. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northerners were trying to fire the electric plant at Hsia Kwan. Two workmen have already been killed from shots their said, so they did not want to have any lights.

Anyway, it certainly excited us. Moreover, we have been leading a life like this for about a month now. In some ways, it is very strenuous business. As it does not seem to clear up in any way, people are beginning to feel tired and discouraged.

This evening, something very exciting happened. "A thief is caught, while he is stealing the tables and chairs from our Day School," i was told. The thief was taken to our police. By the time we got to the gate house where the thief was put, we found a considerable number of outside people were already gathered there. The crowd wanted to watch, to listen and to satisfy their curiosity at everything that happened. We felt that it was not wise to let in such a crowd at night. Our gate keeper tried hard to prevent them from coming in and one of our guards begun to work too. Because of this confusion, we desired to have the thief taken to the police station immediately. Finally they went. Hard day!

April 26.

Tuesday is a very horrible day. The girls were threatened by diphtheria from a neighborhood child; by the fear that the Northern airplane might drop bombs again; by the fear that the C.P. might come.....

The city was quite excited over the paper money that was in question. The paper money which was widely in use at Nanking was issued by the Central Bank at Hankow. Hankow is now in the hands of the C.P. and the paper money suddenly lost its value. Rumor was going around that this is a tremendous financial bombardment to Chiang Kai Shih by the C.P. Everybody is excited.

April 27.

A very bright shining day. It is the first day that we were not entertained by the concert from cannons. A very full day too. We entertained two Cantonese women graduates from a government Canton college, now working for the Women's movement in Nanking. They told us something about Changsha and Wuhan. Judging from the way they talk, they must be Christians. They seem to be very sensible and reasonable girls. They have been working with the K.M.P. for quite a long time and they are recognized leaders. As I listened to them, I realized more and more that the K.M.P. has been sadly misunderstood and mostly it is due to the misrepresentation of the C.P. We had our temporary Administrative Committee meeting at four, and a faculty meeting at seven thirty.....

April 28,

The day was half gone with an unbroken schedule at our quiet tasks. At noon, the sub-district political bureau lodging at Dr. Bowen's house sent us an officer with a note. They want to borrow ten sofas. We were awfully sorry for we do not have ten sofas so that we will not be able to meet their needs. As to the other chairs, we are expecting our fellow students to come back soon so we do not think we have enough to spare. They were very nice about it. News was brought in that there is no passenger train running

between Shanghai and Nanking. Trains are used to mobilize soldiers to Chinkiang. What does it mean? It throws us into the air again. Then we were told. Soldiers that are on the train are all soldiers under the direction of the C.P. As soon as the train got to Tsi Hsia Shan, it was bombarded by other soldiers, and they were asked to surrender. This is a scheme used to clear up the C.P. members, in the army and not to disturb the city. The surrendering soldiers were the same body of soldiers that have done the tragedy on the 24th of March. It threatened us but it is a rather good news.

April 29.

Nothing especial happened except one little joke about the soldiers. Some soldiers wandered into our college. Of course, our ushers gladly showed them around. When they got into the Science Building, they were attracted by the birds in the museum cases. When they went away, some other soldiers came again to see the birds. As many of them wanted to see, their officer came with a big group of them. They marched in with their officer in the lead to see our birds. I think it is a very good story that these rough soldiers also have some sort of appreciation.

April 30.

The Christian Union is having a meeting here, but the city party committee sent representatives here to see and to listen to what is going on.

For the present, we really need more students. There are plenty of soldiers in the city and they certainly do look for houses. Especially this week when they are cleaning up C.P. soldiers there is quite a bit of disturbance. The Southeastern Middle School was burnt last night. Our hearts are hanging up all the time for fear they would come. If we have more students here, surely we would not need to be afraid.

April 30.

The conditions here are not good, and something new happens every day; also there is still fighting in Pukow, but not so bad as before. The soldiers are still coming and we are still afraid they want our college. Even if not for the soldiers, they may want it for something else. I cannot tell you how many of them have visited our college, mostly officers, and they all think everything is good. I think Ginling has made a good showing. We have four students doing nothing but lead them around, two in the morning and two in the afternoon, and sometimes I have to do it too. They have lots of things to inquire about so we have to have some students who know how to talk to them. It does take lots of time for visitors.

May 7.

There is one story I want to tell you. That is, we saw two foreigners the other night when we went to the South City. The woman wore a black hat and a blue silk dress. The man had a dark suit on. They went in the opposite direction from us in rickshas.

We were in an automobile so I did not see the whole of her face. We were all thrilled to see a foreigner for we have not seen one for ages.

The girls have gone to an entertainment but I am not attracted by it. May is the greatest month, no doubt you know. May 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 9th and 30th. Students are specially busy this week, but I am comparatively free since class room work is impossible.

The question of your coming back is a two fold one. It is not only an international problem but a C.P. problem. We are up against a dark situation which no one, can predict. I believe in the ultimate triumph of good, but it requires time, - how long, we don't know.

I realize that it is a very trying time for you people down there. You never can know anything about us except through other people's reports, but it is the law of Nature when you look at things through a glass, the objects may be colored, while you are responsible people and you are only able to see things through glasses. It is a terrible business! You have my full sympathy.

I am afraid I have not told you about the Christian Student meeting here yet. Perhaps Miss Deng has already told you. Three men came down from Shanghai Y.M.C.A. What interested me most is the group which met last Sunday afternoon. Several of the University boys and several of our college girls met. We are trying to start a religious meeting of some sort, in which we would try to emphasize a true Christian spirit expressed in our daily life. We are going to have another meeting this Sunday to consider the organization. We want to be very careful in admitting membership for we don't care about the quantity but quality. The main problem would be to consider the Church. If my wish can be carried out, certainly the first thing I want the group to study would be the topic "Race Problems". I am going to present a book to Mr. Y. this Sunday for criticism for I must seek cooperation from these leading people first.

May 9.

On May 4th, my mind went back to the time when I was a student. It was the first great movement of students so I wanted to go this time to see how much we have improved. Three faculty members and almost all the students started to the Public Athletic Ground by carriages to save our strength for the parade. This was the first time that the practice school had a flag of their own. The people outside were surprised to discover it. As I saw so many little pupils, I had a feeling that they ought not to join the parade. Many flags in the front prevented us from seeing the people on the platform and the big open space prevented us from hearing the speeches. The order was so far good, but the program was too long.

Suddenly, the people in front ran backward, thus all of us were crowded backward too and some of us fell down. I did not know what it was but I thought it must be the disturbance caused by C.P. Some of us lost our shoes, caps, and glasses, while others broke their glasses and were hurt a little bit. The worst thing was about

these poor children. Many people just stepped over big and small people who fell down without knowing it. None of the Ginling people were badly hurt but a number of those children must be badly hurt, at least. Soon we heard shooting and someone was caught and then taken out. The crowd began to come to order so we gathered our scattered people. We listened then to the speech of Chiang Kai Shih. After the program, all the people went to parade. We were excused from that because it would be too late for us to get ready for the program at the theatre at South Gate. We came back by carriage again.

Yesterday, we had a communion service conducted by Mr. S. There were about 30 or 40 University boys and three military men. One of the men has the best voice I ever heard from a Chinese man. He sang for us last Sunday. The special song from the choir was lovely. There was also music from a violin played by a University boy.

Before any of you had mentioned about the summer school in my heart I have long been thinking of something of that sort, so as to make use of the buildings in order to keep them nice and clean for the fall. I hope the Administrative body will soon make plans for the fall. For the present, the atmosphere seems very hopeful. Our beautiful buildings, standing up to-day just the same as before. This credit should go to the Southern soldiers -- their attitude toward women encouraged me to stay. I pray that they will go on improving.

May 9.

The authorities had the educators who remain in the city to discuss the problem of education. The general opinion as I see it is:

1. They wish that all schools and colleges open up as soon as possible.
2. Those Mission Schools which are going on are deeply appreciated. Instead of criticism, we get admiration.
3. Neither the authorities nor the educators show the least sign of attempting to do anything about mission schools. One man in the meeting brought up the question of taking back or reorganizing mission education institutions. The official who led the meeting said that we are not in position to do that now. Where is the money? he questioned calmly.
4. I put it up to them, that they better publish a definite regulation for private schools. Everybody agreed and that proposal was passed by unanimous vote. That stops the question about taking back the mission schools.
5. As far as we know from our friends who belong to the party and the authorities there is no objection to inviting foreign teachers to come back if they are allowed by their respective officials.

6. Ofcourse, no one can guarantee that nothing shall happen hereafter. We know the elements in the party are not at all simple and pure. Good forces seem to me not yet strong enough to make a strong hold and direct the tide. It is not a time for Christians to stand aloof and see. They must work hard now. In this sense, I do approve the girls who joined the party now. But they are just a handful. And in a great many ways, they are misunderstood.
7. Now, more official investigation blanks issued from the headquarters and the municipal office. It seems important to have a definite plan for Ginling in the near future. I have already suggested to Miss Djang not to hand in any kind of official report before we see more clearly both inside our own institution and the outside general situation. We made an excuse that our chair (it is true also) has gone to Shanghai. It is important that definite persons who are expected to assume responsibilities in the near future should stay here and enter whole-heartedly into the business immediately.
8. After all, we girls have done nothing disgraceful. We do hope our friends in the U.S.A. will never withdraw their helpful hands of Christian love. I do not believe they will.

Ginling girls are known as the most capable girls. In short, the campys - equipment and students are objects to be admired now in this city by all the newcomers. Ginling has never failed. Ten years hard work so mean something to the Public. Please rejoice with us. Only I wish you all and everyone were here at this moment. See the glorious sunset. God is still living.

We get high credits by letting girls work in different organizations. I know people will not agree on that but as a matter of fact you cannot maintain an institution and not let your students share in the movement.

May 10,

There was no ultimatum issued by anybody saying that attendance at the Mass Meeting was required on May 9th. As a matter of course many people who went on May 4th could not be there. Only ten of us went. We arrived there by 1.30 p.m., and I was surprised to find the mass of people there for I have suspected that perhaps they would not have a large crowd this time. Everything was well planned. The program went off very orderly.

The boy scouts and not very many children were right in front of the platform. The girl students were all in a semi-circle in front of the platform well guarded by guards and policemen. The boy students and all sorts of unions were in the other rectangle and squarces all well separated by low fences. Right in the gate was a very high platform for the directors who led the way to the places assigned to each group. We were under the nose of the speakers so

we can see and hear everything very clearly. Two airplanes were flying round and round to assure the people that they were safe from bombs from the Northern airplanes. It seems they are paying a great deal of attention to children. They insisted that the children appoint a delegate to make a speech too, - just to show their spirit. Delegates from different schools and different groups were all asked to express themselves. And then the political leaders and the elders spoke. I was very glad that I went for I have heard every word that has been uttered in the mass meeting from the platform. I have not been pushed about. It gives me a different picture from what I used to have for these mass meetings. It does give a unity of thought and it gives the feeling of fellowship. Enclosed you will find three speeches which will represent the kind of things the mass meetings are for.

We are quite safe here in Nanking. I can almost guarantee the safety of others if it does not sound too much like boasting. The campus looks as nice as a park. Everything is calm and peaceful. It sounds perfectly mysterious to us that anybody should still worry that we are staying here to protect the buildings at the cost of our lives. It is a privilege to be in Nanking, and especially in Ginling. For Nanking is the center of the true Revolutionary movement in China at present. And Ginling is in the favor of the public eye almost to the degree to arouse jealousy. You know most of the schools have been occupied by soldiers, and their people have more or less suffered some sort of unpleasantness. They could not help wondering and some times asking why. What is the matter with Ginling? We are not worrying that we are going to die at present, we are rather worrying for our popularity almost.

Of course, as to the question for the future of the college, we ought to go ahead. For the sooner we are sure of the future, the better it will be for everybody and it would release a great many people from a constant strain. Ginling must live. Ginling has a great contribution to the womanhood of China. We must pray for light, that we may find the way out. It is right for people to feel optimistic about Ginling now for there are heaps of reasons that they should feel so. Ginling's property is safe now, and it will be safe in the future. The critical time is over.

EXTRACTS FROM SPEECHES

COMMUNISM IN CHINA, WHAT IS IT ANYHOW?
(Given by Chiang Kai Shih, May 4th in the Mass Meeting)

What day is to-day? To-day is May 4th. It is the day for the manifestation of our National spirit of independence. It was a day in which our students have sacrificed their blood for the personality of our nation. (The mass cried: Let us continue the spirit of May 4th).

Just a minute ago, for a little bit of disturbance, you all started to run for nothing, and excited the whole group. Is this the spirit of May 4th? (The mass: "Brothers, let us unite, down with Communism").

Brothers, the airplane of the enemy is flying overhead and the cannon from Djang are firing at us every day, but the workmen are still at work, students are studying and business is still carrying on. It shows we are not afraid of militarism or imperialism. We want to fight to the end. (From the mass: "We are not afraid. Let us unite and overthrow the C.P.")

Since this day was established for the manifestation of our National spirit, Russia saw that the national spirit of China could not be suppressed. She then started a new kind of imperialism. That is the reason why we have not been able to overthrow all the imperialism, not to abolish the unequal treaties and not to take back the concessions. Communism is our enemy. (From the mass: "Down with Communism. Down with Imperialism. Abolish all unequal treaties.")

Brothers, you ought to realize this: As long as we could not overthrow Communism, we could not abolish the unequal treaties. (The mass: "Let us all unite, down with that harmful Communism").

Brothers, the real success of the revolution depends on how much we really practice the three principles. It does not matter how much we talk about it, but it all depends how much we are actually practicing. (The mass: "Let us practice the three principles.")

What is Communism? Communism is a traitor to China. (The mass: "Down with Communism. Down with Communism".)

SPEECH GIVEN BY WU DJI HWEI, MAY 9TH

It is not a glorious thing for a nation to keep a day of shame every year. But at the same time, I do not want to discourage you by saying it is not worth while for I do think it is a good thing to stimulate those who are numb all the year round. But we ought to determine to make this one the last one and next year by this time we would have a day for National glory. Brothers, the twenty-one demands are not the only thing which brought us national shame. There are things as bad as the twenty-one demands why do not we pay any attention to them too. We have eagerly accepted things which are killing us in an unseeing way. Think what opium has done to us? Look what Russia is doing to us. We hate militarism. We hate imperialism. We hate communism. But let me tell you if we all wake up and act manly as true citizens, we need not yell "down with militarism". Militarism will be down by itself. We need not yell "down with imperialism". Imperialism will be down by itself. We need not yell "down with communism". Communism will be down by itself. We must fight our own ignorance of numbness and do away with traitors. Arise and support the people's revolution. We must reform our nation by ourselves. The revolution must be carried out by Chinese and Chinese only. We want to drive the lion out from the front door, but take care ~~do~~ not to let the tiger come in from the back door. Citizens of China arise and unite, and carry through the revolution by ourselves, ourselves only and nobody else.

SPEECH GIVEN BY THE REPRESENTATIVE OF CHIANG KAI SHI
MAY 9th IN THE MASS MEETING

Take care of the secrets of Russia. Brothers, do see that Borodin is not our friend. He helped Turkey in their revolution, but he was bitterly disappointed not to be able to get anything out of her. Do you think he is such a good man that he would support our revolution with a disinterested enthusiasm? No, I assure you. He told me not long ago that if 10,000 Russians should die for the revolution, he must have 500,000 Chinese die at the same time. Look at the plots of the communists. They want to use the name of the K.M.P. to do all the damage they possibly could to the foreigners and their properties. They want all the world to be the enemy of our people's revolution. They want to blockade our way to success. Look what the communists are trying to do at Wu-han. They are offering all the chances they possibly can to let the people making trouble with the British. They want to have more lives lost and more blood shed. Do see how they are trying to spoil our international relations. Brothers, awake, do not be poisoned by the poison of Russia. Down with communism and down with the third international. Support the people's revolution. Long life to China!

Clearings from
Sinking letter

sent by M.C.T.

China! Internationalist. Subvert the people's revolution. Long life to
the nation of Russia. Down with communism and down with the first
international relations. Brothers, wait, do not be poisoned by
lost and more blood shed. Do see how they are trying to spoil our
big working people with the British. They want to have more lives
to succeed. Look what the communists are trying to do at the
enemy of our people, a revolution. They want to choke our way

Recd. June 14 - 1927. - W. E. Hodge
Account by Raymond Kepler. including
story of Anna Moffet from
W. E. Hodge

By Sunday, March 20, affairs in Nanking were rather serious in the native quarters, and many of the Chinese left town. They feared that in the event of a reversal of the fortunes of the Northern forces there might be looting and suffering. The foreigners had no real fear for themselves, and felt inclined to view the situation as not very serious yet, considering the tremendous army in Nanking and the military preparations which made it seem extremely unlikely that the city would be abandoned for some time.

Monday all schools opened and things seemed the same as usual. Later in the day there came the report that the fighting was pretty near the city and that the gates had been closed to prevent the troops from entering and looting. This was interesting, but the situation did not appear serious. However, at about five-thirty shooting was distinctly audible, cannon and machine-guns. The American Consul advised all women and children to pack suitcases and prepare bedding and food for two days, in case of sudden evacuation. The firing became worse and worse all night, and at six a. m. all were ordered out.

I was living at home with Billy and Nathaniel, and a friend Grant Whipple. Father had left for Shanghai, taking Mary and Alexander with him, and he had also removed some of the more valuable and unreplaceable things such as family pictures, etc. The three boys were in Hillcrest for school, and together we kept "bachelor quarters". The boys were not particularly anxious to leave, but it seemed best for them to go, as they were still minors.

Nearly the entire Nanking community was at the Bowens' place that morning, Tuesday. It was a sad farewell, tho it was supposed that they would return in a couple of days when the things had quieted down a little. The firing had stopped at daylight, the sun was bright and warm, and it did seem strange to be hustling off like that. The Chinese could not see it in any other light than that we were all frightened out of our wits. The ricscha coolies asked for fabulous sums to take people any distance no matter how short. It seemed that the foreigner was running. "Aren't you afraid too?" was the question I got all that day and the next two. It did appear a bit ~~dangerous~~, but we could not explain that they were all coming back home soon and had not left the city even. There were many sad partings of Chinese and their friends.

Work went the same as ever that day in some of the schools, but Hubugiai had too many refugees quartered in the buildings to make it possible to open, and a good portion of the students did not show up anyway. I went out and spent part of the day with some of the boys who were boarding there and had not left. They intended to stay and help all they could with the refugee work. We played some football together and basketball, and talked over the situation. Later in the afternoon the firing started up again, now even nearer than before.

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Tuesday night the fighting was very close indeed. The rifle fire sounded like thousands of firecrackers, and louder came the relentlessly steady "tut-tut-tut" of the machine-guns. The cannon shook the windows. The dogs were restless all night and their barking, together with the firing, awoke me many times in the night.

While I was alone I decided to have my meals with some one else, and the ladies next door invited me in. They were very genial indeed, and I admired their spirit thru the whole affair. They had decided to stick with the school girls thru the whole trial, since there was no telling what the Northern soldiers might do in case of a defeat, and the presence of a foreigner would undoubtedly save many a situation. The Northern forces had not looted our things in any part of China yet, and it was not likely that we would suffer.

It was pleasant to listen in on the radio those days. It ran the same as ever, unconcerned by fear of danger, and the music from Manilla and Shanghai was calm and sweet. We learned all the details of the fall of Shanghai a few hours after it happened, heard of the general concern over our fate in Nanking, - on the whole it was a good companion for one alone in the house with firing in the world around.

Wednesday morning the firing stopped again, and all seemed quiet. Were there negotiations going on to turn over the city? So we heard. Naturally my heart turned to the friends on the gun-boats in the river, and so after breakfast I packed a small bag with tinned food, some hot cocoa in a thermos bottle, a set of "Rook" and "Pit", a ping-pong set, and something to read. It did not take long to go down on a bicycle, and as the fighting was altogether on the southern side of the city, I could go to the river, on the north. The folks were well and happy, and the sailors had gone out of their way and literally out-done themselves to be nice to the people. The boats were the "Preston" and "Noa" (344 and 343), American, and the "Emerald", British. I spent a good deal of the day on the "Preston", taking dinner on board. There were plans and preparations being made to move everyone into the British "Ho-Chi" plant, where there would be more room. They would stay there until conditions were more settled.

I got home about three o'clock, having no trouble on the way but seeing much unrest. By the side of the river, hung up to view by an ear, were several heads, put as a warning to all those that might dare to resist Chang Chung-Chiang. The city was very quiet, tho thousands of troops passed on their way south.

Rumors were rife. Evidently I had just gotten home in time, for street fighting had begun in some places. The British Consul phoned many times (we had the only phone in the neighborhood) and all the British men were ordered to concentrate. It

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was said the city was going to pass quietly over to the South that night. It seemed preposterous, with 120,000 troops there, but we waited. Now and then we heard by phone that the soldiers were retreating thro South City, now we heard that they were just being hurried away to be replaced by fresh ones. Still, there were a few rifle shots in the city, and I thought it best to sleep down stairs, fully dressed, in order to avoid stray bullets and to be ready to help in case of need. The night was absolutely quiet, when compared with the night before

I was awakened at five o'clock Thursday morning, March 24, by sudden, sharp rifle fire very near at hand. I remember thinking that the rumor that the city was to change hands that night must undoubtedly be true. It was not light yet, but I could not sleep. At about six there was a commotion outside the house, and I noticed that all our refugees, - we must have had about three hundred - were leaving the compound, taking their bedding with them. All seemed to be happy, not the least afraid. The servants came in and said that the Kuo Ming Tang had taken over the city that night at two o'clock. That something remarkable had happened was evident, for the Chinese all ran out into the city streets and welcomed the southern soldiers - a truly astonishing thing for a Chinese to do. He generally fears them.

A little later one of our servants came in and said that one of the Catholic Priests two blocks away was being murdered. I knew that the South has not always been very kind to the Catholics, but I thought that they would not take his life. Then our amah said that I had better run, as the soldiers were going to kill all foreigners, and that she feared for the girls in the school there. I replied that these were Southern soldiers now, and they had not been in the habit of harming students, and the foreigner had suffered from the mobs and after-effects, not the entering soldiers of the South.

At seven-thirty I went over to have breakfast with Miss Null and Miss Moffet. We congratulated the servants on the arrival of the K.M.T. and they all thanked us. The crisis had passed, we felt: the Northern defeated soldiers would not even try to loot around our section. We would expect soon a visit from the K.M.T. to inspect the school, and perhaps they might even want to quarter troops there. Nothing happened until we finished breakfast.

A little before eight we saw a soldier enter our front gate and walk over to the school. He was watched by a crowd of interested Chinese. He soon came out and got a half-dozen more. They stopped and tied red arm-bands on our servants, which gave them some special privileges. Then they went in a body to the school. They were very orderly, did not seem in a hurry at all, and did not act in the least like looting Northerners, who would be in a hurry to get away. Their uniforms were slightly different

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from the uniforms we had ^{seen} in the city for many weeks. The only strange thing they did was to shoot their rifles in the air as they walked. This we supposed to be their method of showing their authority. They went to the school for a few moments, and then came back to drive away a mob which had gathered at the gate. They had come to protect us, we thought. One soldier turned aside into my house. The servant later came and said he had asked for foreigners, and had been told that they were all in Shanghai. Then the soldier came across the lawn to the house where we were, stopping in front of our amah on the way. Here he performed his first hostile act: he robbed her. This gave us a little concern, and Miss Moffet hid the station money under the stairs. We did not think he would touch us, tho he might search the house.

Then our cook, whom we have had for many years and got in Hunan, came up to the man and talked to him. I heard him say, "I too am a Hunan man; don't touch them". He paid no heed, but brushed past and up our steps. He opened the hall door and turned into the parlor. We had decided on a policy of kindness and courtesy, and so we opened the hall door from the dining room, and he came up to us. Our cook was still with ~~✓~~ with him, pleading, but it was of no avail.

The soldier then started on a most astonishing procedure. He pushed us back with the point of his rifle, and demanded that we hand over our guns. We had none. He was enraged, and hurriedly loaded his gun, spilling some of the things on the floor. He then threatened us, and grabbed at my ring. I pulled it off and gave it to him, and then handed everything else I had, at his direction, - a valuable watch, pen, cash and all. He spurned the pennies. At the suggestion of the two ladies I kept a roll of \$100.00 in my left hip pocket. He was not satisfied with the haul, but stepped back, took careful aim, and fired. Fortunately, the thing did not go off, or Miss Null or I had certainly fallen. He jerked out the useless shell and put in a new clip, and popped at us. The bullet hit Miss Moffet above the right knee, but we knew nothing of it, as she did not make a sound. We argued with him and showed our empty pockets. I dropped the roll I had into an umbrella, so that he might not find it on me in case he should search. Two fives that I had forgotten about fell out. Miss Moffet stepped on one, and he saw the other. We gave them over, but he wanted more. He shot again, hitting no one. Then I told him that I had \$100.00 in the umbrella, and it was truly all there was left. He grabbed it as tho it were nothing and became infuriated for more. We certainly were helpless. He shot in the air and over us, and then called to the other soldiers to come and help. Fortunately, no one came. Then he fired pointblank, and Miss Moffet fell with a bullet thru her right hip. I pulled her into the parlor and Miss Null ran out the back door to get Mr. Drummond's aid.

Even after Miss Moffet fell, our soldier was not affected by our entreaties, but poked around our heads with the

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barrel of his gun. Then Miss Moffet instructed me where to get the Station money under the stairs. I produced it in the black leather bag, which I had to open, and he made me get out all the money myself, nearly \$1000.00. He took it all, except the pennies, which he scorned even to touch.

Not satisfied even yet, he told us to come outside, - that he wanted to shoot us. He missed Miss Null, and said she must come too. I said I would go and get her, and started out the back door, expecting that he would follow and leave Miss Moffet, who could not move. Once out side I gave him the slip and ran over next door to Ming Deh to get the aid of Chinese friends. It was quite evident that a foreigner could do nothing. Miss Null came up the walk towards the house with Mr. Drummond, and the soldier shot at them from the porch. They hid behind the bamboo clump, and then found opportunities to get away. I tried to get back to the house, but some soldiers had seen me come out, and were standing waiting at the door.

From this point on I saw and experienced such acts of devotion, love, and sacrifice on the part of Chinese friends as can never be forgotten. At Ming Deh I tried to go out the back gate and summon help from the missionaries in the Seminary. But I was told that it was impossible, that all the Americans had been killed. So there was really a foreign massacre being attempted. My friends hurried me over the wall back of Ming Deh, where construction-work was going on, and from which I went thru several houses and alleyways. At length I was put in the house of Pastor B----, of the H----P----- Church. I had taken off my coat to show our soldier that I had nothing more; so my friends clothed me in Chinese woman's garb, and then hid me beneath a huge pile of about six cotton-stuffed comforters, heaped up in such a way as to conceal the probability of there being any one there. I found I was in a house next to the main Hansimen street, opposite the Seminary. Hundreds of troops passed by all day long. I could see thru the crack in the wooden wall next to me how some of them came into the next room and then left.

Almost immediately some people came in to see me, other friends, and I begged them to bring me word of Miss Moffet and to see whether the others had been able to help her. Our coolie came and promised to try to get me out in some way. Later on, when it seemed more quiet, I wanted to go back; but no, they made me lie absolutely still. They feared, I guess, that if I were found there, all of them would pay for it. So for eleven hours I lay, nearly overcome by the heat and the stories brought about the other missionaries.

The first thing I heard was that Dr. Price and Dr. Richardson had been taken out to the South Gate and butchered there. A reply from Ming Deh said that Miss Moffet was found upstairs in her house, dead; that Mr. Drummond had been shot, and that the same fate had befallen the Jameses. No one knew where the other friends were. That, at least, was comforting. Mr.

William's death was the only true thing I heard. What one can suffer when absolutely alone, hearing of the destruction of all those around him, and lying in the hands of people who were friendly tho he had never seen them before, is impossible to tell.

Later in the day - I have no idea of the time - there came a great noise from the direction of our compound. I was told that the place was being looted by soldiers and the rabble. From the sound of smashing and general confusion it was easy to believe.

At noon and at night I was given something to eat. At all times my needs were cared for. It was truly remarkable that they should dare to take me in, with the house filled with people - some fifty of them - and children and strangers coming and going continually. The soldiers were everywhere, shooting all the time. The firing became less and less, moving in the direction of the University and the North. At about three-thirty, as nearly as I can guess, the gun-boats in the harbor began to fire. I remember how deathly still everything became between the shots. I could not see how the soldiers were affected by the bombardment, but I do know that there was not another rifle-shot in the city after the firing began.

At about seven-thirty my friends came and said that my whereabouts was known to outsiders, and it would not be safe to stay any longer. So I was fitted out in warm Chinese men's clothing and pushed back over the wall of Ming Deh. The place was entirely deserted, save for a gang of workmen, who were friendly and promised not to give us away. A little earlier I had been told to my great relief that Miss Moffet and Miss Null were both safe and hidden in a shack in the compound. Miss Y--- had taken care of them and hidden them beneath some straw in a shed filled with lime and barrels. The whole place was brightly lighted up by the fires of several of the mission buildings, and so I easily found the ones I was looking for.

Our position did not seem very favorable, since the fire-bugs had gotten as far as the Seminary by now, and the next logical place was Ming Deh, to burn. The shack where we were was rather near the school, and so we decided to move to the other end of the compound into another straw hut, where the workmen were living. The soldiers would certainly not bother them.

As we were making preparations to move Miss Moffet, we saw a light, and heard a voice speak in English; "We have come to rescue you and take you to the University under guard". It was too much to believe; but sure enough, a student entered with several others, and a Kuomintang soldier accompanied them. We learned that a good many of the missionaries were quite safe in the University, and that people from all over the city were being gathered together. So we carried Miss Moffet on a cot to the three automobiles and went with no difficulty to a place of safety in Bailey Hall.

Let me just tell what I saw of our compound when we

passed by to get into the cars. We had literally to wade thru the debris of papers. The lawns were covered with music and books all torn to shreds. On one side was part of an organ, there a piece of the piano; on the path was a window, and yonder a mass of unrecognisable stuff, - it may once have been the sofa or some thing else. The very frames of the doors and windows were pulled out, the floor boards were taken up to see if there were things hidden beneath. The fine radio was gone, of course, as was all else. I had literally only what I had on my back, and most of that wasn't mine.

Before boarding the cars, I went with the soldier to the Methodist school around the corner to gather up several of the friends I had heard were hidden there. The streets were lined with soldiers, but they were not at all hostile, and with the soldier by me I could go everywhere I pleased. However, no one knew anything about these missionaries. Troops were quartered in the school. The Reinhard house next door we searched, and found no one. It had not been looted at all, tho we found a soldier doing a little private stealing there on his own hook. So after some delay we moved on, past the burning remains of several of the mission homes, up to the University. It was a painful job to move Miss Moffet up to the third floor, around the narrow stairway, but she was a brick and did not complain at all. Dr. Daniels and Dr. Pryor fixed her up, and pretty soon we were told that there was no danger of her life, probably, as the bullet had just grazed past the abdomen wall but had not entered. They thought it unnecessary to operate.

We found that there was a good sized crowd at this place. Here we learned of the truth of the death of dear Dr. Williams. He was one of the most beloved men in Nanking. I believe that his death came as a kind of blow to the Chinese and coming as early as it did saved the lives of many of us. The students acted quickly. There were still many people unaccounted for, and some of them had been in serious predicaments when last seen. Dr. Pryor's husband had been paraded up and down the main street and taken home to be shot. No one knew where he was. Still Dr. Pryor was as brave as could be, not showing the tug at her heart which she must have been feeling. Dr. Rowe was reported to have pulled a gun on a soldier and to have wounded him in the arm, for which deed the infuriated soldiers had taken him off, and no one knew what he had suffered at their hands. *Mr.* Dr. Bumpus was alone at the other end of the city, and he knew hardly a word of Chinese. Several women were among the unfound.

That night we slept as best we could on the hard cement floor, or on boards placed around. Some had blankets; I needed none, with my padded clothing. We did not sleep much, nor did a baby near by. For meals we had a regular kitchen fixed up in a little while, and there was some tinned food brought

around. It was a jolly enough crowd, seemingly; but all of us had lost everything we possessed.

Friday was rather a day of rejoicing, on the whole, as every one turned up before long. Even Dr. Rowe came around to say that he had not shot anyone. It was like greeting people from the dead. That was truly one of the most memorable days I ever saw. Dr. Pryor, who had been so brave and sweet all the time, just collapsed into her husband's arms when he appeared alive. Old Dr. Price, who had been so sick, came in smiling and cheerful. He had had one of the most gruelling of all the experiences. Three times he had been told to kneel down as they wanted to shoot him. He refused, and as they wanted to have the formality first, they delayed a moment, and each time someone came to the rescue and struggled with the crazy soldiers. At last some of the people around tried to raise six hundred dollars to buy his release - a sum truly immense to a Chinese mind. He was dearly loved by the common people, and it was this as much as anything else that saved him. One old lady came up and offered a heavy hair pin, saying it was all she had, but it was worth fifteen dollars. Mr. Bumpus had a hard time. He was looted so often that he lost track of it all. He adopted the policy of following closely with the party who had most recently looted him, as they would know that he had nothing left! He was at last tied up to the gate-post for a long time, until a big crowd gathered. The soldiers wanted to shoot him; but the common people around knew him, and said that he was an American, and then some officers freed him. Then he was treated very well. He asked to be taken to the American gun-boats at the river - some five miles away - and they got a carriage and took him all the way down. He found it impossible to get thru Hsia Kwan due to all the street fighting and the looting, and so they brought him all the way back!

All day Friday we planned, and waited to get word of what we could do. Not many people wanted to stay. Few had anything left to stay with, and it was not safe for anyone to stay at all. Even on Friday, when it seemed so quiet, Mr. Clemons was held up and robbed at three-thirty in the afternoon while he was under a student guard visiting his home. There was much red tape to go thru before we should be allowed to leave. We heard that the labor union was getting together and would demand ten thousand dollars before we would be permitted to go. That was done in Yochow, and there was good reason to fear that it might be true. The gunboats in the harbor were anxious about us, and were going to blow up ~~an~~ the town that morning. Just then news that most of us were safe, came to them, and they stopped just in time. They demanded that the foreigners be brought down to the boats by three in the afternoon. When three o'clock came and we did not show up, they manned the guns and got ready to shell the barracks; but a big bunch of foreigners from the British Consulate came along just there and saved the day, and later Mr. Roberts appeared with the first group from Bailey Hall.

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Of course we in Bailey Hall did not know most of these things until later. Time seemed to go by, and nothing was going to happen. At length a call was given, and Mr. Bowen said that we were going to be escorted by the military to Hsia Kwan. We gladly got ready what few things we had, and then sat around and waited. Then there circulated the talk that we had better be prepared against treachery. Would the guard protect us against mobs? Suppose the labor union should confront us on the way down and demand their ten thousand and we could not pay it? We all drank a good deal of tinned milk and ate some concentrated food to be ready against anything that the future might have in store.

At last, at about five thirty, some carriages appeared and a small handful of mere boys carrying guns. They were to be our "guard". There were not nearly enough conveyances to go around. Would it be safe to walk? How could the guard, the carriages, and those walking all manage to keep together? There was a little hesitation all around as you may imagine. Still there was nothing to do but go, and trust God. Two men on horseback went ahead, and the armed "children" walked with us.

The farewell scene was one of the most touching that can be imagined. Some of the missionaries had been there most of their lives, and had made countless friends. The natives for the most part loved us and could not bear to see us go. There were statements to the effect that "we will be back when it is all quiet"; but no one could truly think it. The cruel thing of it all is that this trouble is not a thing that the great part of the Chinese want. The most remarkable spirit of accord existed between the foreigners and the Chinese in Nanking, and it wounded the hearts of all to have this catastrophe. Mr. Lawrence Lew made a brief farewell talk in behalf of the Chinese, and Dr. Richardson spoke for us.

At pretty nearly six o'clock we all started away. Many of the poorest classes of the natives stood around and silently bade us farewell. As we walked down the road people came out and watched. There was not a word of the usual "Yang Kwei-Dzu" or Foreign devil, so often heard in fun from the children. There were perhaps forty of us walking. Some had to walk all the way, while some were picked, like myself, by the carriages. It was getting dark before we got to the most thickly settled parts of the city, and the drivers lashed the horses on swiftly. We had not the slightest trouble all the way down and before we realized it we were climbing on board. On the way we saw evidences of the awful looting and destruction all around. The British Consulate was a sight to behold. Hundreds of valuable documents lay around on the streets. Hsia Kwan was all littered up with evidences of the fearful street fighting the day before.

On the boat we were very well cared for. I was on *the*

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"Isabel", the Admirel's yacht. We must have been a queer sight, wearing all kinds of clothing, and none of us having any glasses on. Our coolie had come to see me that morning and given me a nice padded gown so that I might not freeze, and I had a round black Chinese hat on. Others were not so fortunate and had very little indeed. But the sailors fitted us up with a comfortable place to sleep, and fed us royally.

The next morning we were taken aboard a lumber boat and started on our way towards Shanghai. Some stayed on the Preston, and others were put on another lumber boat, and thus under the convoy of a British and an American gun-boat we proceeded quite happily. There was some sniping at us from the shore, but we always moved to the free side of the boat and escaped the bullets. Our boat had only a little coal, and so we had to proceed at the painfully slow rate of eight knots, to Chinkiang, where it was hoped we might get more coal. We might have all clambered aboard the Preston, but it would have been very crowded.

There was nothing to do all day on the boat, by way of amusement, but our spirits were high, and we sang hymns and songs. Pretty soon one or two people began to complain to Dr. Trimmer and Dr. Pryor of being sick and chilled. They became violently sick to the stomach and got worse and worse. More came down, and it looked rather serious. Pretty soon Dr. Trimmer took sick too, and he was perhaps the worst of all. The cause was not known but it seemed like ptomaine poisoning, and as all the sick ones had spent the night on the Noa, it seemed quite likely to have been caused by food eaten on that boat. We cleared out the nicest room on board and fixed up a regular hospital.

Along about eight o'clock that evening we reached Chinkiang and tied up for the night. We did not take on much coal, but we stayed so that a big crowd of the missionaries ~~here~~ might get on board another boat and come on down to Shanghai under our convoy. The soldiers had attacked the people here too, but there had not been anything so serious as we had experienced. The night was rather cold but we divided up to watch over the sick and shared what little bedding we had.

Shortly after daylight we received notice that all of us were going to be transferred to the big British gun-boat, "Dauntless". It came alongside and all hastened to get on board. There seemed to be an unusual amount of hurry and confusion, and when all were on except the six sick people and one or two others, the gun-boat started to pull away. This seemed very strange indeed, to go off and leave the sick with no doctor at all. So some of us hopped back on the little lumber boat, watching with no little uneasiness the big warship pull away without us. We saw all go below deck, and the men man the guns. It seemed that they were expecting an immediate attack from the

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fort, and they thought it best to put as many as possible on a safe boat. We will hope they did not realize that there were some people with us who were critically sick; for this still remains an unexplained piece of foolishness, the only thing that we could possibly find to complain about in the whole wonderfully fine management of the task of taking care of us.

For the whole day we divided up the duties of cooking, watching the sick, and all else; six of us well and six sick. Dr. Price was very low indeed for a while. There was no doctor on board, but one of our number was a fine trained nurse. What we would have done without his aid I hate to think. He was chief "doctor", and I was cook.

We were guided past the forts by the American boat John Paul Jones, and the Dauntless. The moments were tense, as the fort had continually fired on passing boats; but I guess they did not like the looks of the guns trained on them. We piled bean bags all around the hospital ward - the boat was loaded with a lot of beans, and then waited behind the engine room. This we did several times during the day, and on a few occasions we were fired at by snipers on shore, but no big guns dared to speak. When we passed by some of the more dangerous places the Dauntless laid excellent smoke screens. We were in a fine place to watch it all. We could go faster, now that we had plenty of coal, but it seemed that it was an interminable journey to Shanghai. The officers said it would be impossible to get on shore that night, and so we prepared to sleep on board again. As it grew dark we pulled into Woosung, and the Dauntless shifted all the refugees back into our boat. It was nice to get a doctor once more. The tide was in sufficiently for us to go on into Shanghai, but since it would be mid-night before we should tie up we did not expect to be met, and as there was martial law in Shanghai we could not go to friends. They had wirelessly for ambulances to take care of the sick.

So we turned in early, and I managed to get in a little sleep. At three-thirty Father's voice awakened me, and it was mighty fine to see him. He had come down from the Missionary Service Bureau, and so we all got off that night. Most of the people were taken to the Astor House and put in the Grill Room. Dick Vanderburgh, and Uncle Fred and Uncle Joy had come, and Dick drove me out to the Tookers'. It was hopeless to try to sleep any more that night, and so I lay awake talking to Mama and the rest. It was wonderful to get with them all again. Mother looked fine and rested after the trip to the Peking Hospital.

Father fitted me out with some clothes, and I was able to go about in town that day looking somewhat respectable. I went out to see Miss Moffet the following day, and found her

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feeling better. They had X-rayed the wound and found that the bone was cracked, as we had guessed, and that there was some dirt that ought to be cleaned out, or it might make trouble. So she was put under chloroform and they operated on her. It will be some weeks before she gets out of the hospital. Dr. Price was taken to the General Hospital, and there he rested up and has come out now. He looks mighty poorly.

Still, with so many people leaving China, many of whom will never return, and with all the sick and wounded, this experience and the affair at Nanking has shown in a wonderful degree that the mission work there has been a real success. The friends there stepped up and risked their lives time and again. Tho we have to leave, there is something very definite left behind, the fruits of which cannot be calculated. The time has come when the Chinese have to take up the tasks started by the missionaries, and for a while we wondered with a little uneasiness just how fit they were to take it up. Now there is no doubt in our minds that they will carry on, thrown more completely onto God, ~~and~~ now that they do not have the guidance of the missionaries, and we feel that their work will be blessed of God in a fuller measure than ever before.

Raymond F. Kepler

Return to
E. R. B. Not for Publication

1927

BEEBERS FROM GINLING

March 25 - April 29

RECEIVED
MAY 31 1927

March 25, 1927.

Dear Faculty,

Your letter of March 24th comforted us very much.
are
We glad to hear that you are safe, over at the University. We
are now under the protection of Southern soldiers and our
Chinese faculty. They are very kind to us so we had a sound
sleep last night. We hope that you wouldn't worry about us
any more. We feel confident and grateful to God for answering
our prayers. We hope to see you soon.

With love and thanks,

Your loving students.

March 26th, 1927.

Can you imagine what kind of condition are we now
in? Of course, it would be very unpatriotic to close the school
at the present moment, but Heaven knows what it means to run a
college with nine women. Problems within and problems without.
Can the Alumnae of Shanghai think of any way to help. We are
nearly at our wits' end. Any kind of last straw will do with it.
Darkness everywhere. Hope the sun will be out soon. Please
consider.

March 29th, 1927.

Both the faculty members and the students are
trying their feeble best to keep the college alive. With the
same aim and principle we are keeping busy and dealing with
the Nationalist party. With the help of Miss Hoh's brother
and other Chinese friends who have great influence upon the
"party". A number of students have jointed the National

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Woman's Association. We join this Association because we want to help the women of China. We also want to let the "party" know that we are the women leaders of China. Ginling College is an organization to develop leaders, but not a "palace" to produce "ladies." At present, the party appreciates our service very much and asks us to have a branch here in Ginling College. We feel it may be one of the means that we can help Ginling, but we want to know more about the Association. In working there, we are able to get information about the party's attitude toward us. The Woman's Association has nothing to do with the question whether or not I am a member of the party. A cooperative organization of faculty and students is formed for the maintenance of Ginling College. This said Committee is trying its best to get advice from Nanking University, and other Chinese friends and to formulate a wise policy for Ginling.

All the remaining students pledged to help the Chinese faculty members such as office work, housework, etc. We are all willing to support our teachers with our physical strength and spiritual heart. The teachers, as a whole, are doing their best to maintain the college. We began our classes this morning though most of us have no classes to attend. The Chinese men teachers will come for their Chinese classes. It ~~is~~ said that the party would not let the schools open. Nanking University has tried to get permission from the party to open college but they were not permitted. Since we did not receive any official notice for not allowing to open college, we still keep on with some of our classes. One reason is to keep things in order and another reason to give students some work to do. Moreover, we are still afraid that the soldiers will come after us because all the foreign buildings and Chinese empty homes are occupied with soldiers. The University High School is occupied with soldiers. The opening of College will give less temptation for the soldiers.

Telegram and express letters have been sent to the Alumnae to help.

Representatives from the party for investigation keep us busy to entertain them. Of course, we are trying our best to answer their questions in a very wise way.

In the midst of our own trouble, we are still trying to help the students from Bible Training School, and Ming Deh Girls School. We cooperate with the University boys. Now we have ten students from the said schools staying with us. Our students are very generous to help them with clothes and bedding and even with money.

The servants are very nice. A meeting was held a few days ago for them. They are very satisfied to stay with us. We all hope that the negotiations will be settled soon so you will be able to come back. Your return means life for Ginling College. I pray with great faith and hope that our college will turn into its normal condition with few changes.

If you can send the word to us, we will be happy to death. Mr. Y from University said that their faculty members will leave for America soon. I wish you would make wise decision. Please do remember that we are waiting for your return so we are staying here.

March 30th 1927

Dear Friends,

We are still in a dream and don't know what to do yet. We heard from Mrs. N. saying that you are safe and had arrived in Shanghai. We are all very anxious to hear from you.

At present, it is quite safe and quiet here. I hope that the girls will not be disturbed any more. We have about 80 girls in school and have announced that we are going to have school very soon. What would you like us to do for your personal belongings? What plan have you made for the present and the near future?

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We have requested the servants in your house to take care of everything and they are tending their duty, so faithful that you can hardly imagine.

We are still hoping that something could be done for Ginling and you, my dearest friends, but we are in next to the helpless situation now.

Naturally we are exhausted both physically and mentally, but we are all up and walking around as if we have lots to do.

May I assure you, everyone of you, again that we are willing to do whatever you like us to do, both for the college and for yourself. I am certain that everyone here is waiting anxiously for your words.

I am very sorry that I haven't recovered from the state of being entirely absent minded and am unable to say any more. Mrs. C. wants me to tell you that she cannot express her feeling in words and simply can't write now.

Hope you all will take care of yourselves and not to worry for us.

March 30th, 1927

.....We form a committee of which Miss H. is the chairman Miss C the secretary. Miss L. takes charge of the finance with the help of Miss K and Mrs. C. Miss N. takes charge of the schedule to keep students in some sort of work with the help of those who have time to teach. Miss L. takes care of the practice school with the help of the seniors. I share Mrs. C.'s work, since the upset condition does pile up extra work beyond one's time and energy can handle. Our students keep a very good spirit in cooperation with us.

the men.

Love to everyone of you. Don't worry! We are safe and things here begin to run a little more orderly and smoothly.

Please excuse my pencil writing. My fountain pen was taken away at the same time when some of my bedding was taken away.

April 1, 1927

Students and servants are all expecting faculty will soon be back. Therefore, moving your trunks seems not a wise thing to do, if you want to hold the spirit for Ginling. And there is no danger of looting anything now. Everything is safe here. I wonder if you move those trunks, it may arouse some sort of unrest. It seems urgent and important for Ginling to organize and form a definite policy and have some persons definitely bear responsibility. We can't go on like this. The students' spirit has been wonderful. They decide to hold up till the last moment. At present I am doing as much as I can but be sure I want to be relieved as soon as possible. Please do arrange with Mrs. M. to have two or three Alumnae or other people come down and help. We have already asked Mrs. P. and her husband to be the members of our tentative committee for maintenance of Ginling. Mr. P. has gone down to Shanghai. Please try to see him. He knows some officials and he is trying to hold the Theological school. Mr. K. Dean of Agricultural Dept., of Nanking University is at Shanghai also. You may be able to find out something from him. We know the party here did not put out any slogan against Christianity. They want our girls to join them, and some did join. I wish that I could leave here as soon as possible though my life is not in danger, my position is quite oppressing. Please do appoint persons to come down and work with the faculty here and let me go. This is my earnest request..... The party at present is on good friendly terms with us. Girls told them that they must acknowledge that we are Christians.

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if they want us to help work with them, and not anti ^{our} foreign friends. Atmosphere is quite hopeful but we can't tell. Things change every minute. Laborers at Nanking are not aroused yet. Our servants are wonderful. We better dismiss them now. Formerly, we were threatened with confiscation of college property but now it has cooled down.

April 6, 1927

Dear Friends,

We understand why we have not heard from you. If the contents have nothing to do with political affairs and our addressees are written in Chinese, it will be alright I think. Beginning from today, we are having a prayer meeting from 7.30 to 8.00 every morning. A number of us miss the chapel a great deal, so we are glad to have this "sweet hour of prayer". If any of you would like to join us in thought, we would be very glad. It shows that nothing could separate us after all.

We are exceedingly busy. However, we try to pack your belongings for each of you. Misses K, L, and I thought it great fun, especially when we don't know what to do. Most of you have more than your boxes can hold. May we give away some of your old stockings, old towels, etc., to those who have almost nothing on hands after the terrible experience.

We thank you for your hospitality because nearly every one of you served some refreshment, such as dates, candies and biscuits. At our few minutes rest between, we just help ourselves. We know that you don't mind our doing this. You may laugh at us as much as you want when you open your trunks and all. For you will find many things not at all where you usually put. Directions will be welcome. The sooner the better. Yet we cannot promise to follow exactly.

April 6, 1927.

Hoping Dr. L. and Miss Y will tell you all the things you would like to know about us. Things are quite unsettled so it is very hard to make out anything concrete. We may feel

quite hopeful in the morning, and something will turn up unexpectedly and make us quite depressed, in the night, and sometimes it will work the other way around. Scientifically speaking, the world must have frictions. If there are none at all, I wonder if people can live. So as far as I can figure the present situation out, I would say that it is not our duty to worry, but to keep ourselves sane, calm, and be able to see the right way out. Life is a big forest. There is no choice to escape except by creeping through the thick branches, bushes and thorns and darkness. I have started to worry, worry, very badly, but I found that I could not stand it. Suddenly, I realized my foolishness, and now I can amuse myself with things which used to worry me. By doing this, I discovered that it really makes a great difference.

Hoping that I may lighten your hearts a little bit, I would state out the lessons I have learned through these educational hard days (mastered not by consent) so we can all look optimistically at the present situation. (1) Persecution and tribulation only can strengthen faith, but not to kill; churches here are all occupied by soldiers or turned into offices, but then we find people who are looking for a group to worship on Sunday. Why should they do it under such circumstances if not for their faith and the sense of wanting the nearness of God. In college, we find a sense of restlessness on account of the absence of a daily chapel service. The Y. W. officers are kind enough to plan a daily morning prayer period at 7.30 to 8.00 a.m. in the chapel. We find a large attendance and to my great delight some of the non Christians are there too. Why should they go? It is not a popular thing to do and it does not pay in the eyes of this world, if not for their feeling that they need it. We are planning to have something special for Easter.

(2) A right principle will never die and will not be destroyed anyhow. Difficulties in the way only make it look the better but not the worse. I can prove it too with many proves.

but I would not try. The only hard question is are we standing for the right principle? The success may be a slow one but anyhow it will be a success, no doubt, at the end.

(3) Only in times like this people can discover real personalities and characters. Some people may rise up and become very popular, but through their popularity one only sees ugliness. Some people may be termed to be very unpopular but through their unpopularity one discovers their beauty. True! True! Storm and distress, tribulations and all sorts of unpleasant things in life to characters is just like dirt and mud to the beautiful lotus. Difficulties can do nothing but to strengthen people at the end.

I really honestly feel we have no face to see you or to talk to you for what our honorable fellow countrymen have done. We, as Chinese citizens, have to stand everything. We have no right or place to complain or to take any refuge but to endure. China cannot protect her citizens but brought shame to her citizens and sufferings to her own citizens and friends. What can we say? Nothing. What can we do? I do not know. I feel more thankful to God now that He has brought people of all nationalities into one by His only Son so that we still can love each other, while we might hate. I deeply appreciate your spirit in facing this matter. At the same time, I feel we are unworthy to receive any more help, sympathy, and love from you. If not for the sake of ~~not~~ Christ, how can you forgive and still want to do the best for China. I am sad and I am glad. Sad, very sad. You can imagine how madly sad you would be if you would put yourself in our place for the kinds of attitudes we have shown to our friends and things we have done through ignorance. Glad to see the strengthening of faith in the Christians that future generations

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may be built, on a better foundation and Christ may reign at the end. Slow work it must be.

I do not know what faculty members are still here. Please kindly remember me to them though I do not have the face to do so.

April 12, 1927

.....When I first came, the students were very active doing outside work with the party, etc. but conditions have changed somewhat due to the fact that party jealousy in the city has resulted in some disturbance and change of personnel, so now it seems that the more conservative group have got the upper hand. So the students have now decided to keep aloof for a little while, although they are earnestly sought by both, in fear of more harm than good resulting.....

We are almost daily bothered by military visitors of all sorts and today, I had my first experience with them. Of course, Mrs. C. handled it o.k., and we are hoping that man might be prevented from bothering us again.

As you know, we don't have a good news service here. We are very ignorant of the conditions as you might judge--we started for Shanghai on Thursday last and only found the train had not been going since the 6th and yesterday we again sallied forth. The train started but got no farther than Chinkiang and when we finally got back to Nanking, it was already 9. p.m. It seems we have to bide our time until communications are open. We cannot tell how long this interrupted train service might be but we are hoping for the best. ^{Are the} ~~either~~ 3 delegates or Miss H planning to come over as soon as the traffic is opened, because if they are not, most likely we will go back to talk things over with you all.....

Regular classes are not possible now. Not due to coercion but rather due to the fact that the war news are quite exciting sometimes and we think after this subsides, more normal schedule

can be carried. For quite a few days, we were afraid we would have to let the soldiers station here, but we are more fortunate than many others in that respect.....

We are both well and enjoying the beautiful spring scenerie around us in spite of all the uncertainties. We hope you are well and not over anxious about us. Above all, we pray for a peaceable settlement between your country and ours.

April 14, 1927

There are lots of things to tell. I don't know where to begin so I just have the feeling I will not tell anything at all. Of course, I have to admit that sometimes I do feel all out and wondered why people should act as they did, and why people should think as they think, and why, why, why, many whys. And then sometimes, I would feel so helpless that I don't know what to do next. But here I learned the real meaning of trust.

The students are threatened in the last few days but the tendency is they are going to be calmer. The city is in the boiling point still and it seems the temperature might rise higher still. Though we find the present temperature already too hot to endure. However, some of us have made up our minds to maintain the college. So we would do whatever we must, just to reach our goal.

There is ~~now~~ place to make negotiations at present so we better just innocently begin to study. If we are questioned, then we could stop our work and question with whosoever is questioning us. So classes have begun and a new schedule was made. Bell rings as usual, only we begin classes at 9.A. M. now. High school ~~xxxxx~~ ~~xx~~ girls have had their classes all along when possible. At present my trouble is the college girls are urging my girls to go. They don't see why the high school girls should stay in this time of life and death. I refuse to tell them that they must go. Of

course, if they go, I will not ask them to stay, but if they choose to stay, I would not ask them to go. I believe in democracy this time and they should feel free to decide. Why should I be urged to make the decision for others. I don't see the point. As the state of affairs is at present some college girls are going to carry away two or three of my girls. I suspect some of them would not go. Of course, I don't urge anyone to stay as long as I could not guarantee their safety of life.

But as far as I see it, the danger is not likely to be a personal one but it requires strength from a group to be able to go through a series of trial days. Then, I rather think things would come out alright. I was told frankly that if the buildings are emptied and occupied by soldiers that would be the end. As long as students are here, they would not want to interfere with school work. Though lives are more important than property yet if property is unnecessarily sacrificed you would not have anything to cling to to base on to have a group spirit. That is why I strongly oppose the vote of the Shanghai group to announce plainly that we are having a vacation. I would prefer to let them free to go. That would be enough for those who want to go. They would not lose anything by doing that since nowhere in China is there a properly opened school at present. It is not only the property we want to protect but the spirit which has existed in the buildings. If the spirit is going to fade, then I don't think it is worth while to maintain the buildings. The fighting situation is very unsettled, and we have no control over that. What we can do is to get excited and make our own lives more miserable. The situation with the policy of the authorities is very unsettled. We have no control over it and we have no way to reach it at present. There is no time to pay attention to educational affairs yet. The only thing we can do is to suspect and image out all

sorts of questions, and get worried. But the thing we can do would be to keep calm at work and keep in close touch with the tendencies, attitudes, and changes of situations and act wisely. Trouble is we, I mean we who are here now, don't seem to be able to keep sane about things and often act as foolish, crazy people.

The University has organized a committee of three students three faculty members and one member from the party. They don't seem to feel satisfied with that arrangement. We are planning to organize one too, with four students, three faculty and one Alumna and one from outside (we are asking for Mr. P.) How it is going to work out, we don't know yet. The joing committee has nominated the names. It has to be voted and then sent to the government for approval. We are going to do it some day when there is someone on the throne.

April 14th, 1927

.....In the last two days, the ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ conditions are very bad because the Northerners won from the southerners. and there is fighting in Pukow. Everybody is afraid the Northerners will come into the City. Also the left and right are in trouble too. The girls all get frightened and want to go home. Tomorrow about 14 girls leave. I think some will leave after tomorrow. I think maybe 20 girls stay for a little longer. Condition is much better today. The Southerners win, now they are fighting in Pangpu. Also the right and left seem to make peace. We will see tomorrow. If they have no trouble tomorrow the situation seems better. Miss H. just arrived. She already had a talk with the girls. They feel no hope to study this semester, so the most of them want to go home. Of course, if they want to go home, we cannot keep them. We think their life is more important and cannot say what will come later.....

April 15, 1927

.....In general, we are in a better atmosphere. The fear of northern soldiers is fading away and away. "Left" is fainter and fainter and "right" is making haste. Though how far it will go, we have no way to know. The Government, at present, though it has no time to ask about educational affairs, yet has the tendency to protect educational institutions. We find it true that soldiers are called out from Hwei Wen School and the University now. And it is also reported that General Chiang feels rather badly about the destructions done in Southeastern. So now it is guarded by special soldiers, keeping it from further damages, though there is not much left as it has been before. In some of the houses, even doors and windows were running away. And several of the small houses were destroyed by fire a week ago. Though it is too late to protect it now, yet it is not too late in comparison with the worst.

About ten of us have gone to a meeting at the First Girls' Normal School. The air was very good. All the people there are supporters of General Chiang, judging from what they said. Three things have impressed me most, in contact with these revolutionists. (1) They are exceedingly polite to women. (2) They are very enthusiastic about the emancipation of women. (3) They are very brave and not indifferent. They are very frank too. It is the rule that the higher groups used to send a representative to attend the meetings of the lower groups. For instance, when a sub district committee is holding their regular or emergency meeting. The district committee would send a delegate who would act as a critic to the group there. I must say the criticisms are often very frank and severe. Of course, how far is right and how far is wrong is another question.

I think I have told you that the authorities which were in power before Miss H. went to Shanghai were dissolved, and a new one is in power now, and so the hope might be bigger now. But things change as the weather. I dare not to be very optimistic. You see, the students are leaving. I don't mean that we should hold them here because they have their reasons to go and they have their right to go. Safety first. But I cannot help wondering some who are going in selfish reasons though I don't want to judge and no one has appointed me to be the judge. I am too obstinate and foolish perhaps..... In China, east is just as good a place as west, north as south, everywhere the same. Why should you run like some people who are acting as a shuttle between Nanking and Shanghai, just want to run away from where they are and makes the whole community more excited than ever. As Chinese, you are Chinese citizens. How can you leave the whole responsibility to others, problems to solve to others and seek your own safety. The family problem may be a problem for the foreign friends who want to sacrifice. Of course, they want to see whether it is a real worth while one or not, between their conflicting loyalties for Christ's sake they have to weigh in the balance. But for the Chinese, there is no two but one choice their parents are Chinese too. Are they not anxious for their daughters to do anything just a little bit worth while than their desire to die together. Of course, I realize some of the parents have consented to let their children do what they think best. So it is very good. I don't want to be too hard on others, of course, we could not understand other people's situation and problems so it is hard to say.

The Chinese faculty had a meeting this afternoon in which Miss H. reported the concrete plan of the Shanghai group. We are asked to elect two members from the faculty to be members

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of the committee of eleven people you decided. Of course, it is a much more sensible thing to do not to elect any alumna who are ~~an~~ the faculty because we are having seven alumnae out of a committee of eleven. We want people of different points of view and people who have a different kind of training. Don't you think so?.....

We appreciate very much what the Shanghai group is doing. We feel very comforted knowing that "the part of us at Shanghai though some are going away are still favoring us with their continued love, sympathy and interest.

Den Yu dji is rooming with me now. We are sleeping in 600 in the room with the door beside the stairs. All my girls are sleeping on the first floor in 600. I have made a reviewal of "the events of our heartbroken days". She was very eager to know. Because what she has learned before was only part of the story from people who only know part of the story. She asked me to write them out, but I do not feel I would do it at present. I am receiving letters after letters from various alumnae, asking about Ginling. I guess I must send out something because these poor alumnae are just as anxious as anybody.

April 18, 1927.

Dear Ginling Faculty at Shanghai,

How exciting! The government has sent two buses for the Ginling people today to attend their celebration for the new government at Nanking. Others parade ~~on~~ foot after the celebration but we parade with bus* with them. Just think, we were badly criticised to be imperialists by using carriages but it is alright to use bus.

There was a big crowd of about 20,000 people today. I did not hear anything except the yells. Then I saw people raised their flags and hands. I did not know what they mean, but I raised mine too. Afterward, I learned that they were voting.

to have the central government at Nanking; to support Chian Kai chi; and down with Communism. Fortunately, I agree with these three things, otherwise, I would have been voting against myself. We are simply fools.

Sometimes we can not help laughing at the foolishness of our own actions. We have supported the "left" with pure innocence for sometime. Our delegates worked faithfully at their office everyday until all the people there were threatened with ropes to be captured. Fortunately, our girls escaped with great horror and we realized our foolishness. Now we are very popular again, but we are trying to be more careful.

We are hoping to see you appearing on the campus some day. It would make everything right again. Because no matter how busy we are or how popular we are in the city, or how peaceful we are or how exciting we are, we don't feel at home. My brain seems to be up side down in my skull. Every night when I go to bed, I wished that I may find my brain to be at the proper place the next morning but it never did so far. I always feel that we are abnormal people.

I wish success to the revolution. I wish that normal life can be returned soon for everybody, so that progress in human history can be made possible.

We are always anxious to hear from you all. If there is anything we can do for you, please let us know for we will be always glad to be of service to you.

Good night, Dr. L will tell you the rest of our story.

April 18, 1927.

Dear Ginlingers,

Here I am in the midst of the rest of the Ginling family again. It certainly is a great pleasure to be back again, but

it also makes me feel differently to come back at this time.

All of them are gradually getting near to normal feeling toward life again, but, still the firing at Hsia Kwan between the southerners in Nanking and the northerners in Pukow is a big ? to us all. We hear all sorts of news every day, but nobody knows which is the true one. Hope northerners never come.

The Kumingtang had a big celebration today for recovery of the rights of the party by having the central government of the Republic moved to Nanking as its capital. They invited the Ginling students to attend the big meeting in the morning and to take part in the entertainment in the evening. They took us to the meetings by automobiles. I went to the meeting in the morning. We got there about half past eleven, just on time to hear Chiang Kai Shih speak. It was such a big crowd, and I, being so short, couldn't see him at all. Some of the girls tried to raise me, so I got a glimpse of him at last. In spite of his raised voice, most of us couldn't hear all he said. Gathering from some of us, I got a general skeleton of his talk -- "Kumingtang is the only party to save China from imperialism and militarism. If we want to have a prosperous and strong country, we all have to help the party members to save the party from the controlling force of Communists. When he spoke to this point, all the people clapped their hands and shouted the slogan "Down with communist party!" "I and all of us soldiers of and for the revolution will struggle for our party and you all to the very end. Hope you all will join us to rid this evil force of communism. Today, we are celebrating the moving of the control government to Nanking for three reasons. First, it is the appointed capital for the Republic of Sun Yet Sen second it is the place where Sun Yet Sen's tomb is, and third, it is to get rid of the communist control of the party. Then by plebesite the mass meeting decided to send

word for welcome the government to move to Nanking, 2 to express the people's desire to support Chiang Kai Shih, 3 and to express their desire to support the movement and struggle to get rid of communists.

As things went this morning, it certainly is hopeful to us all. We hope sincerely this condition would remain forever. I think as long as Chiang Kai Shih is here, everything would be alright.

The girls went to the evening program, because they were responsible for a folk dance, and for a little stunt on the success of the revolution. Miss H. Miss W, and Miss N went with them. I took this chance to write this letter to you all.

After all kinds of delay this so formed committee on Administration met this afternoon for two hours. As Dr. L. would report the whole thing to you, I won't take time to repeat it again. But there is one thing that I want you people to do for us all. That is we urge you to make possible for Dr. L to return before long, for she is very badly needed here, at present She is elected as Chairman of the portion of the committee sitting in Nanking. Please do make all arrangements for her to come back for a month at least!!! When she comes back, please do send somebody else with her because we do need three to be here. Friends, don't fail us in our request!!!

With much love from.....

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April 19, 1927

In the letter that I've asked Dr. L. to take to you, I forgot to tell you about our nice Easter service arranged by the Y. W. C. A. Devotional Committee. We have about fifty or sixty University boys and all the rest left in College. The service took place in our Chapel which was beautifully decorated by the Y. W. girls. The mixed choir gave several Easter songs. Both Dr. L and I joined the choir. I spoke at the service on Meaning of Easter. It really is the proper time to think together what Easter means to us at this time. It means more to us this year than any other year before! I really felt it when I spoke. At the end some of the girls gave a pageant on "The Morning of the Seventh Day." It was the most dignified and holy thing appeared to us all. Its end was most impressive, because the curtain was pulled down and a cross made of lighted candles appeared. Misses S and H thought out the way for making it. They piled the hymn books in such a way that it looked like a cross and placed the lighted candles on them. It really meant a great deal to us at this time of darkness. We do miss all your presence.

Early in the morning we had our Easter morning prayer as usual but in the chapel instead on the hill outside. However, we did feel the Easter spirit of Ginling is still the same as we were having it out of doors. We do miss you all, but we did feel that we were together in spirit. Thank you very much for your telegram carrying to us your lovely Easter message. It came just at our time as we all heard it. We all appreciated it very much.

APR 21 1927

The students are just wonderful in spirit. Ginning is dear to them, and they do support her in every way they can. They are determined to report the best of Ginning to the Kumingtang investigators. They are really loyal.

The servants are very nice in spirit also. All of them except a few are going on with their work. The campus are trying to get them to work on the grass that are gradually growing up.

But the business part of it is a little troublesome...
 We do feel we need some body well experienced in business management to take Mr. L's place. At present none of us can do his work, the finance and the servants.....
so please find some body who is able to do this kind of work and send him or her to Nanking. The committee on administration talked about asking Mr. T, Mrs. N's brother to take up this piece of work. Dr. L. will tell you all the details. I do hope he can come as soon as possible.

Another thing that I hope you people in Shanghai woulddo is to ask Dr. L. to return as soon as possible. She is very much needed here. If possible, please send somebody to come with her. We need at least three out of the seven alumnae on the committee to be in Nanking. This is important. Please do push it through the alumnae meeting.

Two of the Kumingtang people came to see us this afternoon. They asked whether we have any Kumingtang organization and whether we can have Kumingtang organized here or not. Miss H. and I went out to see them. At first, we were a little bit afraid to tell them the truth, but after we found out that they are the real Kumingtang people and not C. P., we be

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gan to express our sympathy with them. Their reason for coming to investigate is to find out whether we are C. P. or not. After we told them that we are not, they began to tell us that we should all unite to get rid of the C.P. They are trying their best to get rid of the C.P., and that is very hopeful for our dear China.

The Pukow situation is still unsettled. We hope with all our heart for the south to win! With love.

April 20 1927

Mr. Wong has not come yet. But the committee on Administration met again this morning and decided to call a servants meeting.

1. To let them know that wages will be paid to June 30 (they are doubting about their jobs.)
2. To ask for their cooperation to make the college beautiful and comfortable by doing each one's own work.

April 29, 1927.

.....The question you raise about next year is quite a complicated one. I wish I could talk to you instead of writing for there are a great deal to be considered. Now I am going to state what I think very frankly. If I am wrong or unreasonable, I hope you would not mind, for I am just thinking aloud and I am willing to change my view point. Please do also realize that I am expressing my personal opinion and there are lots of things that I do not know so my judgment may not be at all correct.

I have a kind of feeling that Ginling can open next year; it all depends how we are handling it now. There is no question that the government do want to have schools. But how the schools are going to be organized is another question. To make myself clear, I think I would divide this

question. First, if the K.M.P. can stand steady and the C.P. could not come into power, surely Ginling can open. Chiang Kai shi is now having his hands full with problems we do not know how far the C.P. would advance. They are doing terrible work at Wu han and Changsha. As far as we can see it now, it seems the C.P. would not triumph. Chiang Kai Shi is trying his best to clear up C.P. members in Nanking at present. That is the reason that stops the train. If the C.P. is coming, we would not have any more questions.

Second, if the K.M.P.(right) triumph, Ginling can open but must undergo reorganization. How? It all depends. The Government has no time to manage educational affairs at present, they are too busy with the wars around. The schools have no where to go for negotiations in regard to the inner organization of any school. I was told that they would allow every school to find their own means of salvation at present, until the People's government reached its aim and established itself. Well, then, they would issue uniform systems for all government schools, mission schools and private schools. Now, it is during this transitional period we are going to have hard problems. The Government is not issuing anything or do anything to let us know what do they want, but different minor people will threaten us with all sorts of things, rumors would spread all sorts of things, so we would not be able to know what we ought to follow and what we ought not. It is easy to deal with great men, but it is awfully hard to deal with people who are mean, of whom the world is full of them. We would not want to offend any of them, for they may do great damage and sometimes, it may not seem to be worth while to make such kind of a sacrifice to them.

This world does not have many good people and most of the people are of that jealous kind. If they can not do a thing they would not let others do it--they are mainly selfish-- they know nothing about the real meaning of service or not even what does it mean to be a person. They do not want to see the good triumph.

What I am worrying at present is not about the opening of college in the fall for I have faith that if C.P. does not come and if Ginling is not hindered by the financial question G.C. would be able to open. I am worrying if we could have Ginling as we want her to be. The Alumnae must come out and write and act. The Alumnae is the only group to whom I am looking for salvation. The students have disappointed me in some ways (1) some being cowards or selfish girls because of self, left us. (2) Girls who do not see things by themselves - who are lazy to think and only follow blindly. (3) Girls who are cowards, who know what is right and ^{what} is not, but afraid to express themselves. (4) Girls who have ability and who are enthusiastic about things except they only know to think too much in terms of "powers" instead what they could do for the real good to serve our day and our generation. But all these things are natural to human nature. I do not want to blame them too much. In spite of these disappointments, the girls are very nice. They are striving to maintain the college. The Alumnae must cooperate with the students who can not and must not be left alone to form the policy of the college.....

Now about the question of the foreign faculty. If we do open on good terms to the satisfaction of all the parties concerned, we do certainly need some foreign faculty and it would be best not to have new ones. Of course, those who prefer to go must feel free to go. For the possibilities in College, I suppose that science people and English teachers

and P.E. people would be needed anyhow and possibly education. Anyhow there must be an increase of Chinese staff. I think you must act as an adviser, certainly the K.M.P. would not mind that for they are very reasonable. All the unreasonable things we have heard are not doings of the K.M.P., but that of the C.P. in the name of the K.M.P. I really do not know what will come out of this chaos. I am only stating possibilities.

.....Even if College opens it would not mean an easy year. People who stay must prepare to face all sorts of difficulties I am sorry China is in such a state and I feel angry about myself for being so small that I am unable to do anything to make the situation better. China must go through a great deal of sufferings yet and some of the sufferings are really unnecessary ones. You people are suffering us us. I could not stand such sort of thing indeed, for you do not deserve it. But what can we as helpless creatures do? to decrease this suffering. I do not see any light on it yet.

I don't know I have answered your question or not but I'll think of it more and write you again.

April 30, 1927

I think I better talk to you a little more. I want to tell you the truth that we are really in a very difficult situation. I feel that if anyone wants to be honest and sincere one never can get along in this world. It is really a tragedy for mankind.

For the present, we really need more students. There are plenty of soldiers in the city and they certainly do look for houses. Especially this week they are clearing up C. soldiers. there is quite a bit of disturbance. The South eastern Middle School was burnt last night. Our hearts are hanging up all the time for fearing they would come. If we

have more students here surely we would not need to be afraid.

We need some responsible people here who would consider the problems of the college more deeply. For instance, the problem of the servants. We have now told them that we would pay them to the end of June. But if college do continue we would have one way to manage them, if college does not continue we would have another way to manage them. Anyhow, they need handling.so we think some person would make us feel at ease.....

About summer plans, the faculty has been very enthusiastic about the summer school mentioned the other night but today it appeared none of the faculty is planning to stay. Of course, I do not blame them at all, for it is really strenuous business to lead such kind of a life. It seems Mrs. C. would not be here either. She is tired so she better be away for a while and make a change. But if the political situation do not have any serious changes, we certainly ought to make plans for the summer. I have an idea, I don't know whether it is workable or not.

I think we better have a summer school for High School girls (probably 3rd senior high who have missed her last term of work) and ask for volunteer teachers from the Alumnae. This would help us both in the spirit of the whole business and in the financial question. Meanwhile these alumnae would also see what can be done with the college. If college do open in the fall we would have plans made and students prepared. I do not think we ought to ask any of the present Chinese faculty members to remain, unless they offer themselves to take part. For they are tired and they need a change. As to the question of the food, it would be possible to ask some other older person to

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do it for certainly we can find some one.

Saturday.

We are having a meeting or conference for the Christian students here in Nanking at college today. The Christian student Union is responsible for it.

April 30 1927

Dear Friends,

Your letters have made me exceedingly homesick for the "good old days". Though we are not able to be together, yet I believe we still can keep our spirit together if we want to. I hope you have already settled down in your new house now. I wish you could find a place where all of you can stay together. What can I do to help to make every one a little bit easier in carrying life. I hate that I am so small that I could not do anything. Well, I thought I will amuse you with my little diary. I used to write a little paragraph every night to keep me busy so not to feel lonesome; to amuse myself, for you always find a great deal of fun about yourself when you have a little fuller understanding of things later than at the time it was happened. Please do not laugh at me for I know sometimes I do have queer feelings but it is realism.

Sunday. April 24 was the day of inauguration for the Municipal Council of Nanking. The celebration was held at the Municipal Yamen at Futze Miao. I was fortunate enough to be able to have a share in the excitement of such an occasion. We arrived there at eleven, and sorry to say we were about the last ones to arrive. We were ushered in through the central aisle of hundreds and hundreds of police men in their black uniforms standing at attention in closely packed rows. As we reached the end of this policemen made aisle, we entered into a hall where the inauguration was to be made. The hall was

decorated with evergreens and spring flowers. Dr. Sun's photo and Will were placed on the front wall between the two flags. The speakers were sitting in front facing the audience. We were ushered to the front seats where I can see and listen clearly. At the left of the platform was a group of recorders and secretaries of the government, and at the right was a group of newspaper reporters. Many long speeches were made by the important personnel of the government and of the people. The main points of these speeches were about these: to express their happiness of being able to have a share in such an occasion, to express their opinion toward the importance of the duty of the Municipal Council, to state their expectations of the citizens toward the Municipal Council and so on and so forth. Eventually Dr. Sun's will was read and the Municipal Council vowed. It was indeed a solemn occasion. I stole a glance across the room I noticed that the people there were all military officers and civilians with dignity, and we, five Ginlingers, were the only women there. I, then too, tried to appear as dignified as I knew how. I was glad for having this privilege to be present for I have seen some real Chinese ways of managing a ceremony. It was a good education.

Monday. ^(April 25) In spite of the horrible rumors spreading in the city concerning the Northerners, and the C.P., I have slept soundly for the last few nights. This morning I was awaked ^{could} by my roommate at a rather earlier hour, for she not bear to listen to the music of machine guns, cannonading and other guns alone. We did not know much about the meaning of all these. It seemed there was nothing we can do except to keep calm at work. I met my classes as usual and to my great relief that the girls did not look as if they mind that fearful roar very much.

At night there was no electric lights in the city. The city was in the dark. For what reason we did not quite know. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northern airplane was going to drop more bombs into the city as they did two days ago. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northerners were trying to fire at the electric plant at Hsia Kwan. Two workmen have already been killed from shots they said, so they did not want to have any lights. Anyhow, it certainly excited us. Moreover, we have been leading a life like this for about a month now. In some way, it is very strenuous business. As it does not seem to clear up in any way, people are beginning to feel tired and discouraged, thus it is harder for people to recognize the point of view that is widely different from their own, misunderstandings then made haste its faithful mission. We do need some "pep" and we certainly need a change of atmosphere. Quite a number of us were talking in the open air and enjoying the music from the armies in the dark. I felt exceedingly lonesome at heart. I wanted to be alone. As soon as I disappeared, I was made to appear again, for something very exciting was happened. "A thief is caught, while he is stealing the tables and chairs from our Day School" I was told immediately. The thief was taken to our police. By the time we got to the gate house where the thief was put, we found a considerable number of outside people were already gathered there. The crowd wanted to watch, to listen and to satisfy their curiosity at everything happened. We felt that it was not wise to let in such a crowd at night. Our gate keeper tried hard to prevent them from coming in and one of our guards begun to work too. Because of this confusion, we desired to have the thief taken to the police station immediately. Finally, they went. Hard day! "Why should I care about anything?" My

bed is my best friend that is where I seek for rest, comfort and sympathy. I retired.

Tuesday. Tuesday is a very horrible day. The girls were threatened by diphtheria from a neighborhood child; by the fear that the Northern airplane might drop bombs again; by the fear that the C.P. might come. But I have enjoyed the day by listening to the victrola alone with two friends in the empty house for half a day. For unnecessary fears of others always drive me crazy if I do not get away.

The city was quite excited over the paper money that was in question. The paper money which was widely in use at Nanking were issued by the Central Bank at Hankow. Hankow is now in the hands of the C.P. And the paper money suddenly lost its value. It upsets the financial problem of the city. Rumor was going around that this is a tremendous financial bombardment to Chiang Kai shi by the C.P. Everybody is excited.

(April 27)
Wednesday. A very bright shining day. It is the first day that we were not entertained by the concert from cannons. A very full day too. We entertained two Cantonese women in the four hundred social room. They are graduates from a government Canton college and are now working for the Women's movement in Nanking. They told us something about Changsha and Wuhan. Judging from the way they talk, they must be christians. They seem to be very sensible and reasonable girls. They have been working with the K.M.P. for quite a long time and they are recognized leaders. As I listened to them I realize more and more that the K.M.P. has been sadly misunderstood and mostly it is due to the misrepresentation of the C.P. We had our temporary Administrative Committee meeting at four, and a faculty meeting at seventy-thirty.....

Thursday. The day was half gone with an unbroken schedule at our quiet tasks. At noon, the sub-district political bureau lodging at Dr. Bowen's house sent us an officer with a note. They want to borrow ten sofas. We were awfully sorry for we do not have ten sofas so that we will not be able to meet their needs. As to the other chairs, we are expecting our fellow students to come back soon so we do not think we have enough to spare. They were very nice about it. News was brought in that there is no passenger train running between Shanghai and Nanking. Trains are used to mobilize soldiers to Chinkian. What does it mean? It throws us into the air again. Then we were told. Soldiers that are on the train are all soldiers under the direction of C.P. As soon as the train ~~got~~ to Tsin hsia shan, it was bombarded by other soldiers, and they were asked to surrender. This is a scheme used to clear up the C. P. members, in the army and not to disturb the city. The surrendering soldiers were the same body of soldiers that have done the tragedy on the 24th of March. It threatened us but it is a rather good news.

(April 29)
Friday. Letters from Shanghai have made me quite homesick for the old days. Had a faculty meeting in the evening. Kept quiet for the rest of the time. Nothing especial except one little joke about the soldiers. Some soldiers wandered into our college. Of course, our ushers gladly showed them around. When they got into the science Building, they were attracted by the birds. When they went away, some other soldiers came again to see the birds. As many of them want to see, their officer came with a big group of them. They marched in with their officer in the lead to see our birds. I think it is a very good story that these rough soldiers also have some sort of appreciation.

Saturday. The Christian Union is having a meeting here, but the city party committee sent representatives here to see and to listen what is going on.

We are trying to send you some of your things from your storeroom, and your table cloth and things like that so you may have a well kept house. But we just find out that they cannot be off tomorrow. Mrs. C. is very thoughtful about it. They are all packed, we will send it on as soon as we can. Some day I may come to visit you and see your house. Then we will talk to our heart's content.

I just found that I was all alone in the recitation building. The whole house is pitch dark as it is a little bit raining outside, except my single faint light. I was scared and I fled into my room. The campus is as silent as death for the students are having a meeting in the science Lecture Hall at present.

I am sending you a few pictures which I have taken on my "holiday". You can see that Ginling looks very peaceful. The bus is that official bus. We have cleared up the campus now. It all looks nice and smooth. We are very proud of it for we have taken part in bringing forth this beauty.

It is raining hard outside. Lightnings and thunders are busy at work. My sister wants me to tell you what happened last night. When we were having faculty meeting in Mrs. C. room, two girls came in a rush. Their faces were as white as paper and they were out of breath. They reported that there is a faint light in Seven Hundred - something like a candle light. We hurried off to find our servants and went to look for thieves or we do not know what. The girls in 600 all declared they have seen it. The servants could not find the thief. Last night was the night we have lights on. So long that we have not had lights on that we have forgotten the

reflections. As soon as the 600 girls were asked to turn off their lights the faint light in 600 disappeared. Then Hwang Li ming came forward (we did not know where she has been while we were looking for thieves). She heard that we were talking about lights in some hundred. She affirmed "yes, it is not reflection, I saw it and several other saw it too at about 6.30. It is electric lights-very bright. Then we ~~go~~ begun to go back again. Then some way or other it was made known that she was talking about 500. Of course, there was light because several of us were there packing. A mystery no more. We have threatened ourselves.

June 3, 1927.

We were quite shocked by the news that you all intend to resign your work here. It was somewhat like pouring cold water upon our enthusiastic hope for the continuation of Ginling for which we have endured everything during the past months and will do our best in the days to come. However, we understand how you feel about the present conditions in China. It is sin of the community that causes the disorder, we are very sorry that you have to suffer too. We are ashamed of it.

We believe that you are big enough to endure hardships. We believe you will not reduce your sacrificial spirit because of which you come to China. These beliefs make us brave enough to beg you to be patient for more days.

After the darkest period of night comes the dawn, so it will be true with the conditions in China. This is the darkest period; this is the hour we need you most; we need your enlightenment, we need your guidance we need you to back us up. Though we cannot have your physical presences right now, we feel that you are with us in spirit. We are more or less comforted as long as you are still members of the Ginling family, who are simply not at home now. We can claim you all as ours. How could we bear to think of your going to leave us? We are sincerely hoping that you will listen to the cry of your promising babies at home, and endure still long for her dear sake.

Moreover it has been generally believed that the Right Wing does not have anti foreign feeling. They do not interfere with the mission schools where foreigners serve as teachers. Ginling is one of the mission institutions. We believe that nothing special will happen as long as the Right Wing is in power. Therefore, we are sincerely hoping that you will keep up your optimistic spirit and be patient enough to endure longer.

Sincerely yours,

The Student Body of Ginling College.

TRANSFER

June 6, 1927

Nanking

RECEIVED
UNIVERSITIES

JUN 9 1927

JOINT OFFICE

THE COOPERATING COMMITTEE
for the
WOMEN'S UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGES IN FOREIGN FIELDS
419 Fourth Avenue New York City

Dear friends of Ginling:-

The following letter written May 10th has just come direct from the sister of T. Z. Koo, who is a member of the heroic Chinese staff still carrying on at Ginling College, Nanking, China.

My dear Miss Tyler:-

Two of your nice letters with the printed matters were both received. Your second letter was forwarded to me from my home because I have not gone home at all.

Now, I will tell you something about Ginling after the incident. Soon after the Foreign Faculty members left Nanking, the Chinese Faculty members and the students got busy and organized different committees dividing the various kinds of the work of the College. The sad thing is the number of the Chinese teachers is so small, nine in all, two took care of the finance, one took care of the High School (a class for practice teaching in the Education Department), one was to deal with the outsiders and the rest took care of the academic work.

During the first week, we were so busy to attend meetings and lectures from the members of the new party, so no classes were going on at all. Every evening teachers and students would meet together and talk about the important things of how and what we were going to do with Ginling at this critical time. Students were leaving us every day on account of the tense strain and upset conditions, but all the students, teachers, and servants agreed that we must preserve Ginling in spite of danger. Then a joint committee was formed, consisting of the members of the Conference Committee and the heads of all student organizations. This committee was to act for the college at present. A telegram and an express letter were sent to Shanghai asking help from the members of the Alumnae, who sent two delegates immediately to help us.

During the second week classes began, of course, not regularly on account of the lack of many teachers, but all of us who are here began our work as best as we can. We had to stop classes whenever some members of the party would come here to give lectures on the three principles of Dr. Sun, etc.

These two weeks were memorable weeks. We could never forget them, because our hearts were full of empty feeling, darkness, apprehension, worry and anxiety and also were burdened with heavy responsibilities which we were not used to before. During the first few days we had asked the new party to send over some soldiers to protect us and also large notices to be put up at our gate to prevent the soldiers to come into stay, as some other schools and churches were occupied by many of them. The far distance of our college to the city, I mean to the real town, is also a protection. Those who came into Nanking first are mostly the extremes of the party, who were more or less Anti-Christian and Anti-Foreign.

About April 9, Commander-in-chief Chiang Kai Shih arrived in Nanking to the joy of everybody. Then the atmosphere gradually changed to better stage. His men came to give us lectures, but they were not Anti-Christian nor Anti-Foreign, except Anti-militarism, Anti-imperialism and down with all unequal treatments between nation and people. Some of the members are Christians for

(2)

they told us so, and one member came to worship with us on one Sunday and sang two solos and joined in the mixed choir. They emphasized to establish real peace by carrying out the true meaning of the three principles of Dr. Sun. Chiang Kai Shih is a wonderful man. Since his arrival, the extremes are put down and they are no longer in power now.

The inauguration of the new Central Government was taken place on April 18th and it was a big affair of Nanking. Our students were invited to attend and the party sent over two busses to take them back and forth. Also they are asked by the party to help in the National Women's Association, Students Union, and other activities. They did so well that they were asked more and more because the members of the party admired our Ginling spirit of sacrifice and co-operation. Ginling is also famous for the beautiful campus and artistic buildings, so visitors come here every day. They all admire the beauty and tidiness of the whole place. Some expressed their wish to send their daughters and sisters to study here. So Ginling must live, Ginling has a real contribution to make for the society and must help to lift up the public. Ginling has not failed, Ginling must live for the new womanhood of new China in the future.

We are having chapel every morning and services every Sunday. The student religious committee is taking charge of that and making out programs. The boys from the University came over to join us every Sunday. On Easter Day we had a service and a Scene at the Tomb in the early morning, and a song service at 11 o'clock, both were very beautiful, which brought us real peace of the heart and more strength to conquer evil.

Though the noise of cannonades at Pukow and Hsia Kwan, the bombs from the areoplanes are still threatening us every day, yet we are very optimistic and still hope for the best, because we are more or less used to them now. Therefore, we are thinking of a summer school, not an ordinary one but just two months, June and July, to let our girls to make up their lost lessons, if the conditions will allow by that time.

A new Administrative Committee was formed about the middle of April consisting of seven Alumnae, two Chinese faculty members and two students. I am one of them, (to the surprise of myself). This committee is to act as part of the Board of Control and the administrative duties of the college at present time.

Ginling will appeal to you for your patience, love and sympathy at such a time more than ever before, because we are struggling very hard and trying our very best to preserve Ginling materially and spiritually.

Greetings to you and all Ginling friends.

Yours sincerely

Ellen Y. T. Koo

NOTE: For information as to what actually happened at Ginling during the time of the "Nanking Incident" write to the Women's Union Christian Colleges, 419 Fourth Avenue, New York City. We will be glad to send you this information.

June 6th, 1927

RECEIVED

JUL 5 1927

MISS M. E. HODGE

Shanghai, June 7th

Nearly a month has elapsed since the last letters quoted in "Gleanings from Ginling Letters" and it has been a month characterized by less external disturbance and more of constructive planning it seems. All of the reports that have come, either by letter or by visitors from Nanking, indicate that the city is peaceful and life some where near normal. The fighting line has gone north and there are not many soldiers left in the city which has resulted in a diminution of the number of visitors coming to the college and in the possibility of some real work being done, both within and outside of the college. A considerable number of students have returned so that the college students now number over 50.

Dr. Liu Gien-tsiu (Ginling 1919) and Deng Yu-dji (Ginling 1926) returned to the college during the last week of May and write very encouragingly of the general situation. A letter dated May 27th says, in part: "This whole effort is narrated by dividing the last two months into three parts. The first period is the report of how they adjusted themselves to the new situation that is created by the coming of the Southern troops and also under the C.P. influence. The second period is what they called the "Dark Age" in which they formed a waiting policy in regard to outside things when the party was undergoing a period of purification from the C.P. influence. The third period is the period in which the Ginling girls headed up the various movements in the revolution - such as the Women's Movement, the Student Union and the Mass Movement in the May celebrations. In this period even the Ginling servant groups had a chance to practice their initiative and ability by giving a play in the May celebrations. They are the only servant group that can give anything before the public, thus all the people praised the Ginling students for their nice work among the laborers! Henceforth the Ginling girls are not suspected of not taking part in the mass movement. The girls are planning something definite for May thirtieth. They have decided not to go out to parade too much, but to do some real constructive work among the people. Thus they are going to have a program for the farming women and laborers in our neighborhood for three days, including May thirtieth. The work includes talks on health - how to take care of babies and children, how to get rid of flies and mosquitoes - and talks on citizenship and the changes in the country recently. This certainly is a grand opportunity for us to really serve our country."

Train service between Nanking and Shanghai seems to be nearly normal now, except that trains are often very crowded, and it is very much easier for people to go and come than it was for a while. Our two most recent visitors are Mrs. Chen and Liu En-lan. Mrs. Chen is still here but returns in a couple of days. It is a great joy each time someone comes to give a first-hand report of all that is going on there and we ask questions by the dozen. Incidentally several people have brought strawberries and lettuce, and even roses from our Ginling garden and they have been greatly appreciated.

May thirtieth passed quietly everywhere, lectures and orderly parades being the chief events of the day, apparently. For the present, at least, it seems that we can turn our attention from political and military matters to more academic problems and we have been giving much thought, both in Nanking and in Shanghai, to the plans for a summer session which will make possible the completion of some of the work interrupted in March. It is scheduled to begin June 15th and run through July. Teachers from other institutions are being secured to give some of the work and most of the regular Ginling Chinese faculty will remain also. There is also to be a school from July first till the middle of August for High School girls who are candidates for our freshman class next fall - many of whom have been unable to complete their last term's work. This will give us a better prepared class and will also make possible a more careful selection of students, which is a very important point these days. The faculty for this school will be entirely composed of our own alumnae, who are looking forward to quite a jolly reunion.

Plans are also being made for the opening of college in September, which we hope will be possible. A minimum program is being worked out which can be carried entirely by Chinese members of the faculty in case it is not possible for foreigners to return then. If we can go back the course will be expanded into a more normal curriculum. It seems now fairly hopeful that we may be able to do so, but it is of course useless to attempt to predict anything in such a complicated situation. Those in Nanking seem sure that it is perfectly safe now for foreigners to return but they are not urging us to do so just yet. At least it is sheering to be making real plans of some sort for the future and not be merely waiting in the helpless uncertainty of the first weeks,

With Mrs. T's letter
July 5, 1927. July 19
RECEIVED
AUG 16 1927

accompanying
"Our Last Days"

Dear Mrs. Thurston,

Thank you for your letter of June 23rd. I appreciate it very much. Now everything is settled, I must write you again. Yes, I will write a report of the Practice School, but I do not know how to make it formal.

Now, I am going to ask your advice concerning a problem. This term in the Practice School we have been offering a course in simple comparative religion. I did not give them any final examination for it but they have written some papers on topics such as "The Conception of God in the History of China," "Religion and Civilization," "A Criticism on the Personality of Gautama, the Founder of Buddhism." Personally, I feel that they have done a very good piece of work, but I realize I do not know enough to judge, so I would like to have a person who really knows these subjects to look them over. If this person thinks they are good, I would like to have them mimeographed or printed for the benefit of the other High School girls. It is exceedingly hard to get any reference for religion in Chinese for High School girls. These papers are crystallized thoughts from lots of magazine articles and lectures from English books. We are fortunate to have a library but most of the High Schools are not so fortunate as we are. Will you suggest some person to me? Do you approve of this idea?

Enclosed, I am sending you the account of the closing of our Practice School and the opening of the summer school.

Three foreign men from Canton College were here on Sunday. They were in a great hurry to see Ming-tung, so we were not able to talk with them any more. I wonder if you have seen them. They came by night train and they went by night train. We were very glad to see them.

Everything goes on peacefully at college. Everybody is as busy as can be, and you in Shanghai too, are as busy as can be. Such a busy world! I wonder how do these people find time for fighting and destroying while people are busily building.

Hoping you are comfortably settled and that you are having a little better time,

With love,

Yours sincerely,

Duplicate

1927

A STATEMENT OF THE SITUATION AT GINLING PREVIOUS TO THE NANKING INCIDENT OF MARCH 24th, AND A BRIEF CONSIDERATION OF THE REASONS FOR THE POLICY ADOPTED

Comments in retrospect.

It is easy to be wise after the event, and to see how - had one known what was going to happen--one might have avoided all personal danger both for the students and the faculty. But personal immunity from an unpleasant, even dangerous experience was all that could have been secured; the future of the college as a living organism would have been in as great jeopardy as it is today, perhaps greater; the students would have missed an unique opportunity of seeing the Revolution at work, and history in the making; and the probabilities are that the property and campus would have suffered far more than up to date they have; though the question of property in such a situation as this must always be of very secondary importance.

And so in spite of all that has happened since; in spite even of the fact that we as foreigners were placed in the position of seeming to desert our posts of duty, it is my own personal opinion that in following the policy of daring rather than caution, we were following the only policy possible at that juncture for a group of people, who professed to have faith in God. Certain elements in the Southern movement disappointed our hopes, and confounded our reckonings, but the attitude of Chinese faculty and students surpassed all our expectations; and whether we were right in our policy time alone can show. The end is not yet. "Except a grain of wheat....."

Situation at Beginning of Semester

The second semester of the college year opened on February 17th more peacefully than might have been expected; and the immediate threat of the Southern approach seemed less than it had been at times during the preceding term. Our enrolment for the term was 130 which showed a decrease of about 9 on our numbers at the end of the previous semester.

Growing Tenseness

Shortly before the opening of the term, the fall of Hangchow and the almost complete collapse of Sun Chuan Fang; the approach of the Southerners became very much more imminent, the Northern troops were poured into the city, and military preparations on a fairly large scale seemed to be going on.

The behavior of the Northern soldiers was a constant source of anxiety to the people of Nanking. There was a very considerable amount of pilfering on a large scale, and constant attempts to force unwilling shopkeepers to accept money of doubtful value. Thought it is only fair to say that toward the end of the Northern occupation the discipline of the soldiers seemed better than it had at first.

Effect on Schools

Under the circumstances and with the growing certainty that Nanking was the next Southern objective, and therefore likely to be the centre of fighting, it was inevitable that those responsible for schools should be discussing what was the wise policy to pursue; and that individual students should be leaving for places of greater safety either on their own, or their parents' initiative.

In our discussion of what we should do at Ginling that which formed the background of our thinking was the possible dangers which threatened us and the possibility of meeting them; and our attitude to the South.

Possible dangers.

The main dangers which we seemed to be facing and our reasons for being prepared to face them were as follows:

1. Looting on a large scale by the northern soldiers if they were defeated, and were retreating from Nanking.

Ginling is not on the direct route from any gate to any gate through the city, nor is it very near any of the main business centers; so that any soldiers intending to loot it would have to make a special expedition for that purpose. Moreover, the fact of having foreigners present and being American property was some protection from the Northerners; and bad as was the reputation of the Shantung troops, we had not heard of any outrages being committed on girls' schools; it seemed a case where there was safety in numbers.

2. A period of confusion and lawlessness while there was no established government during the period of turnover.

In the cases of other cities which had fallen, it seemed to be true that the southerners were in as soon if not before the northerners left.

3. Fighting within the city.

The same argument applies here as to the position of the college in its relation to fighting as in No. 1 - see also No. 4.

4. A siege.

This would have been the most serious eventuality of any for the college to meet; but the general opinion seemed to be that it was not likely; and the spirit and reputation of the Northern soldiers did not seem to render likely any prolonged resistance.

(W.B. As events turned out, our general estimate of the dangers we thought we were facing proved to be correct.)

Attitude to South

It was the consensus of opinion among our Chinese faculty who were in the main supporters of the Nationalist movement, and indeed among most of the foreigners both at Ginling and elsewhere, that once the South had taken control there would be no further danger to the students nor of looting; and that while there would doubtless be parades, demonstrations of all kinds, servant trouble, endless negotiations and even possibly as time went on, active expression of anti-foreign feeling; no immediate personal danger of any kind for either foreigners or Chinese was contemplated while the fact that Nanking had no concession; and that on the whole the local feeling between Chinese and foreigners was good, (we later had good proof of this) seemed to give us ground for hoping that we should come through the ordeal of change with no more trouble than had been experienced elsewhere, and possibly less, so that in our thinking all danger to personal life was thought of as coming from the North; possibly during the intervening period.

This was the background of our thinking, in the foreground all the time, there was naturally the welfare of the college -- what policy would be the best for its future-- believing as we did - that through it and its service to women, we could best help China in the days that lay ahead.

Possible Lines of Action

The three main possibilities were as follows:

1. To keep on with school as usual while making it clear that any individual student was absolutely free to go home.
2. To stop classes for a period of three or four weeks (during which time it was hoped that the city would fall -- the Southerners establish themselves - and the period of military danger be over) so that every girl within fairly easy reach of home would have gone home; and the feeling of compulsion to stay which some students felt as the result of continuing classes would have been removed. Had we done this, a large number would undoubtedly have left; but we should still have been left with a group of about 40 or 50, whose homes were not easily accessible, and who would have preferred to remain in college, rather than run the risk of not being able to return. For this group we should still have been responsible.
3. To stop classes for a period, and moreover to insist that every student should leave the college, and go either to her own home or some other place of greater safety than Nanking; so that there would have been no girls left in college, and the faculty would have been free of all responsibility. Had we done this, it would have been very difficult to gather them together again.

I think it is true to say that the third line of action hardly entered our discussions as being either a necessary or a desirable thing to do; though I think in honesty we would have to admit that it would have been possible though not easy to do. One school only of the mission schools succeeded in disbanding all their work; and though the closing of the girls schools was recommended by the American Consul, he was naturally influenced, I imagine, more by his responsibility for the foreign women, and the desire to seem them free of responsibility should it seem necessary to evacuate the women, than by a consideration of what would be best for the future welfare of the schools themselves.

Meetings Outside Ginling

The situation was one which affected all. The students of Nanking University held a mass meeting. Many of them desired to absent themselves for a time from Nanking for fear of being involved in an unpleasant situation during the period of political change. As a result, of this meeting, a special arrangement was made by which University students might be absent for two weeks without suffering the usual penalties; and on this many of them went home.

Policy of Middle Schools

A meeting was also called by Dr. Bowen of the principals of all girls mission schools in Nanking, including Ginling. The Bible Teachers Training School advised the girls where possible to go home; but they recognized that under the circumstances travelling was often as dangerous as stopping, and a very considerable number of them remained in residence. They also made the necessary arrangements for handing over to the

Chinese faculty so that the foreigners might evacuate if ordered. The policy followed by the three Girls Middle Schools was more or less the same. Letters were sent to all the parents stating that in event of trouble there was no possibility of guaranteeing absolute security; though the school would do what it could; and that it was for the parents to decide whether they desired the girls to stay or go home, and in most cases, the girls themselves were urged to do. As a result of this action, a large number of girls went home, but in all cases except one (American Advent) a group of 20-50 remained; and every Mission Girls School in Nanking with one exception (B. T.T.S.) on the day the trouble happened had at least one foreigner present.

There are three points of some importance in which the situation at Ginling differs from that of the Girls Middle Schools:

- a. Our dealings have always been direct with the girls themselves and not with the parents.
- b. The much larger proportion of academic work carried by the foreign faculty makes their presence essential to the running of the academic side of the school, while the Middle Schools are run much more largely by a Chinese teaching staff.
- c. The girls are drawn from a very much wider area than those of the middle schools and consequently are harder to disband.

Action taken at Ginling and reasons thereof

I have already tried to suggest what was the background of our thinking; and the dominant motive directing it. It seemed to us that the future of the college would be precarious indeed if when the change took place we were in a state of suspended activity and not a full going concern; our best chance of making all the necessary readjustments to the new regime was to keep going, and as far as possible be in a normal condition when the change took place.

Moreover, there was no certainty that the situation would necessarily develop within a short period, it might drag on for a long time, and to stop classes would only waste so much time. In addition, the likelihood of having remain a considerable number of students and the desirability for them and us of a regular routine of work was strongly felt. The opinion of the Chinese faculty was strongly in favor of keeping open; and it seemed as though in China today, the continuance of any educational institution was only possible if some risk was taken. Having faced therefore the dangers from the North and believing we could weather them, every other argument seemed to be in favor of keeping open.

The Foreign Faculty, of course, realized that this might involve a disregard of Consular advice; but the large majority of the faculty, thinking all the time in terms of the north, were prepared to run whatever risk was therein involved, in order to keep the College running, and to afford whatever protection they could to the students.

I think it is true to say that the majority of the faculty felt positively in this way; and while there were some who did not feel very positively in any direction, and there were none who were in active opposition to the policy pursued.

While, however, we felt that as a group we must decide a general policy with reference to the best interests of the college as a whole, we felt that each individual student ought to have a right to settle for herself whether she was willing to stay and run whatever risk was involved, or go away for a period. A statement of the general policy of the college was made to the students on March 12th but it was also stated that each individual student was free to go or stay as she chose.

A few had already gone; and one or two more went then; but I do not think that we can honestly deny that the general feeling among the students was that they ought to stay. This was the natural result of the attitude of the faculty, their determination to carry on work if possible, and the reluctance of students, especially college students to ruin work and possibly credits; and was due more to the whole condition within the college, than to any personal pressure on individual students. A decision to continue classes was bound to be interpreted as an encouragement to stay as a decision to discontinue classes would have been an encouragement to go; and however much we might desire the individual student to feel free to make her own decision; it was an impossibility for the college policy to be absolutely neutral. Moreover, it was almost impossible, however discreet we might endeavor to be, in view of our own personal decision to stay for such personal influence as was exercised not to be on the side of staying; especially as we could not but believe that the student was doing the best thing for the future of the college by staying.

In any case, whatever the explanation the feeling that there was a moral obligation to stay was so general, that a further announcement was made to the effect that students were absolutely free to go; and that the college to exercise no compulsion whatever.

The growing tenseness of the situation, the ever increasing pressure of the parents on the girls to return home; combined with a reluctance on the part of some girls to go home as long as other girls were having classes led to the calling of a student meeting, on March 17th, and a request to the faculty that classes stop for a period of three weeks, and that the time missed be made up at the end of the term.

The faculty felt that there was nothing in the situation to warrant a change of policy, which had been thoughtfully decided upon; they did, however, decide to promise that any girl who left college now for a period of not more than one month should be allowed the privilege of making up that work at the end of the term. A statement giving our reasons for keeping open, and our decision with regard to the leave of absence and making up of work was drawn up, and presented to the students and was received by them as being quite satisfactory.

Up to date, about 20 students had left; after this statement about 20 more left. It is my own personal opinion now that it would have been wiser to issue that statement earlier. I believe that if we had issued it on March 12th instead of March 19th it would have been impossible to accuse us of exercising undue pressure on the students to stay; as by promising to make up work at the end of the term, we showed that our desire for them to make their own decision was absolutely genuine.

After this, the crisis developed quickly; on Monday afternoon firing was heard, on Monday evening the warning, followed by the order to evacuate was received; nothing having happened, which was not in a way expected, we naturally followed the line we had already decided upon, though individual members of the faculty were left as free as the students to make their own decision; and one member of the faculty owing to particular family circumstances decided that it would be wrong for her to take any unnecessary risks, and did evacuate on Tuesday morning.

Tuesday and Wednesday passed peacefully, the Norther were in too much of a hurry to do much looting; and the turnover of the city on Wednesday evening was as peaceful as many had anticipated.

It was not until Thursday morning when the deliberate attack upon the persons and property of foreigners began that we realized afresh that "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang oft agley", and that into the situation there had entered as entirely different and unlooked for element. What happened on that day to us; what has happened since to the college is another story - all I have tried to do is to give a brief description of the situation as it seemed to us before the event, and the reasons which governed our actions. Whether we were wrong or right, time alone can show; but it is still my honest conviction that in general, if not always in particular, we could have done no other.

1927

THE BEGINNING OF OUR NEW CAREER

On the afternoon of June 29th, sitting around a desk in the office with windows facing Purple Mountain, three Ginling Alumnae were discussing earnestly about their summer school plans. They are willing to do all that is in their power to accomplish or to suffer if suffering is their share, only if they could furnish those girls who are going to gather under their protection, with the right kind of attitude toward law, order, and authority, and toward study. Finally they laid out a rather long list of regulations which seem to take care of the commonwealth of the various phases of a school life. The next question was how to present these pain-taking thought of regulations to these new girls of whose backgrounds they know very little. They must have them understand that regulations are not forms of imperialism but ways of living together well.

In consultation with the matron, the dormitory was cleaned and ready for use by the afternoon of June 30th and food was served from our own kitchen the same night. July first was our day of opening. Students were arriving. The house is again alive with active young girls. Registration was at 3 P.M. after which fees were paid. We immediately paid to the college treasurer what we owe for the building of the kitchen stove and the buying of rice and other provisions. Twenty-five girls are in the present enrolment. Some more are expected to arrive in a day or two on account of the distance.

A student meeting was called at 7.30 P.M. in which the regulations of the school were presented. Before the meeting my heart beat wildly. I did not know how to control it. I questioned myself as to how I could make these girls understand the regulations and be willing to abide by them. The girls looked at me with their cheerful faces and their constant smiles encouraged me to talk with a much easier heart. They showed a sympathetic attitude and accepted all that was said to them with graceful willingness.

July 2nd, with Chapel service at 6.30 A.M. led by the eldest among us, a member of the class of 1923, our new career was begun. We had five classes in succession in the morning, so as to offer a chance to every teacher to meet her class. Say, the poor girls have taken five exploration tests in five different subjects. That was done with a twofold purpose,-- to enable the teachers to divide them into sections, and to make them realize that the summer course is a rather serious matter. Alas, some of them were certainly threatened. At any rate, they have shown signs that they are going to knuckle down to study. How persistent they will be we have no way of knowing.

July 4th, classes began as scheduled. We are the early birds on the campus. We begin our classes by 8. A.M. while the college girls are just trying to wake up from their dreamlands. Breakfast at 8.A.M. Chapel service at 8.30 A.M. It is great fun to have two classes before you eat. Somebody named our first two classes "fasting classes." The girls seem to enjoy this new experience as well as their teachers. We are planning to have a memorial meeting once a week too. Moreover, they must be led to see what their real position is in the present movement. But the task of inviting the speakers is a real question indeed. Besides the memorial meeting on Monday, we still have chapel services five times a week. The teachers are taking turns to have the chance to speak to the girls and share with them the best they have. Classes stop at 11.40 A.M. Dinner at 12. Every girl is expected to go to bed from 1 to 3 P.M. then we have supervised

study from 3.30 to 5.30 P.M. Supper at 6 P.M. and recreation from 6.45 to 7.30 P.M., then everybody is free for the evening until time to retire at 9 P.M. [2]

So far the girls have abided with the regulations faithfully and loyally. Occasionally a girl may slip with a rule due to some carelessness such as to enter the dining room late but her face is one of awe and her eyes have an expression of guilt. You do not need to say anything. All is understood. It is great fun to work with these high school youngsters. If you once touched the tender spot in them, they would open their hearts, then most likely, it is comparatively easy to mould them as you meant them to be, though this rule does not always hold true. This is only the beginning of our career. We do not have enough basis to form our judgment yet. We are eager to face every morrow and are hoping that every other morrow will prove to be lived ^{more} profitably than the former one.

OUR LAST DAYS

It was on the Saturday afternoon before Baccalaureate Sunday. The girls waited on tiptoe for the arrival of Miss Vautrin. Finally, Miss Vautrin did not appear, but the unexpected Cantonese girls arrived at the college about five o'clock. On account of the rooming question, the High school girls were notified to move from Building 600 into Building 700 on very short notice. The building had been deserted since March 23rd. It was surrounded by weeds and filled with spider webs and dust. Servants were not available. The girls then plunged themselves into the jolly affair of cleaning and moving with delightful "pep." By nine o'clock when I walked around to see if they were all comfortably settled, some of them were already in bed. I tried to throw at them words which my teachers had thrown at me when I was going to graduate -- "Are you ready for tomorrow? How do you feel to be a graduate, etc.?" They responded with their young girlish giggles just as I did to my teachers. After wishing one another "good night," we retired.

I awoke with a start and looked at the luminous disc of the rising sun. It was only 6 A.M., and the girls were already talking, laughing and scampering in the hall. "Why do you get up so early?" I asked. "We could not sleep. We did not go to sleep at all last night," they responded in a chorus. Excited? Poor girls! They were indeed excited..... We entered the chapel, rearranged the seats, and decorated the front with three pots of ferns and four bamboo trees. The girls once more rehearsed their procession and Anthem. Guests were arriving. The chapel was gradually filled. The bell rang. Music began. The procession took place. Following the graduates were their grand teachers. How the guests would wonder that we have more teachers than students. The decorations were simple. The graduates were dressed in white with black trimmings. It looked pure and simple. The program was simple too. Rev. C. M. Tang of the Episcopal Church was the only speaker. His chief theme was on the importance of religion to the China of today. It was a short but effective address. The graduates sang "Upwards where the stars are burning!" The service was over by twelve. Photographs were taken. We were summoned by the dinner bell.

Physics examinations were over by Monday morning. The girls were then free to go ahead with their preparations for class day exercises. The sun went down. There was a soft, cool breeze blowing. Although no invitations were sent out, friends were streaming in. The program was taking place in the gymnasium from 7.30 to 9 o'clock. First, the chairman announced the purpose of the gathering, then there was a funny dramatization just for the sake of having a good time. Then a few words concerning their class history. It was noted that there was some degree of pride in the hearts of these girls if the Ginling High School is ever going to continue, that they would be the pioneers. Several of them are tempted to write out their stories of pioneer days.

Then a play named "A Good Son." A one act play showing the cost in order to be a real citizen in the present social order that seemed appropriate to the season. Then their class song. Then gifts from Miss Vautrin were presented. The girls were stricken with surprise while their hearts were filled with joy and sorrow.

Why did the girls intrude upon the stillness of the night with their laughter? It was a great night. Other gifts were received from families and friends. They could not resist running around and ex-

[2]

changing though happy thoughts with one another. Their minds and thoughts were perfectly harmonious with the gayety of life. How I envied them. It seemed better to let them have a good time. Therefore the rule for going to bed by nine-thirty was suspended for the night.

There was much excitement in the college over preparations for the High School commencement exercise; decoration committee was decorating the chapel with Dr. Sun's photo, his Will and the party and national flags. The graduates were rehearsing their procession, commencement song and the receiving of diplomas. Ushers were ready for the political officials and guests. The college schedule has shifted two classes to the afternoon, so as to enable everybody to attend this long expected happy occasion.

The chairman of the Educational Bureau telephoned us that he deeply regrets that unexpected urgency was preventing him from putting in his appearance at our commencement exercise at 10.30 A.M. The Chairman of the sub-educational bureau sent us his representative, -- Miss O-yang Chuan, a graduate of Columbia University, New York. A few minutes before the bell, Mr. S.Y. Chen arrived. He is the adviser of both the Fortieth and Forty-fourth Army, and he is also a member in the central committee of the government. We were surprised at his arrival for we had not sent any invitations to the political bureaus. At any rate, he is a very nice gentleman and he has shown a fine spirit. "I have a meeting today, yet learning that it is commencement day here, I came. Though I am a man of politics yet my real interest is in the educational field. I value one student more than a thousand soldiers, for students are the pillars of a nation." This was how he explained his arrival.

The first address was delivered by Miss Ma-li Lee. She is very daring. She talked without reserve as to what the students ought to do and ought not to do, in these days of riot. She emphasized that study is by no means reactionary. The second speaker was Mr. S. Y. Chen. He emphasized the point that women are the mothers of a nation, they must be educated on the equal basis as men. He praised the girls for holding on to their studies to the end and wished them a bright future. I did not get the main point of the third speaker very well. I only know she was talking about the revolution. She was talking in the famous Hunan dialect and she is not a natural orator which made her doubly difficult to understand. Anyhow, she did not talk long which made it very nice indeed. Friends and relatives and guests clapped hard after each presentation of the diploma which cheered the young graduates to walk forward with increased serenity and with an unusual air of dignity. The exercise was over by twelve. Greetings and congratulations were sounded here and there. Finally the two hundred or more seats were emptied and the guests gradually disappeared from the campus.

The girls had planned a surprise party for their teachers at 3 P.M. in the evening in their own social room. As I entered the room, I noticed two big pieces of cake were put on the table in the middle of the room. On the cakes, there were Chinese characters. It was a Chinese poem expressing how tirelessly the teachers are working for their students. It was too much of a surprise but there were still unopened surprises. It was a very simple party, but there was much good cheer. When we said "good night" each teacher was asked to take away with her cakes and candies for their envious roommates. The faculty reception of the students was held at 8 P.M. the following evening in the faculty living room. The Victrola was enjoyed and cakes and ice cream were the refreshments. I worked

that we would have to keep the doctor busy in the night. Fortunately the grand dance at the end aided our digestion which saved the doctor from a sleepless night in taking care of illness which might have been the case on account of "over-eaten." Though happy we were, yet being our last night together, some feeling of the "last time" was noted among us. We just began to discover that we really belong to each other more in these days of storm and stress. All the uncertainties about next year only increase our sorrow at parting. With lingering "good-byes" two girls left the following morning. Thus the Ginling College High School was off the stage and the actors were ready for the next scene.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

July 15, 1937

Dear Ginling Friends:-

I have wondered if I could put on paper what these days in Shanghai are meaning to us, so that you can share with us this strange experience.

Our office in the Missions Building is the Ginling center for Shanghai and if you just sit still long enough almost everyone you know comes in. We talk and discuss, and try to gather all the stray bits of information that may help us to understand what is really happening. It is fascinating to get reports from up-river and South China and our weekly or semi-weekly visitors from Nanking but it does take time. Mr. Reisner, of the University, looks in every morning to see if Ginling is still going on and to report his latest items of news.

We have been busy getting our two summer schools started, for we have been responsible for getting part of the personnel.

The college summer school started June 15th and a hundred out of 132 girls are reported back and hard at work. We have been fortunate enough to secure Dr. Paul Kewi, who was at Yale in China, for physics and we are hoping that we can keep him permanently. We have also secured another Yale man, Mr. Chu for biology. Can you imagine Dr. Kwei's family living in the Faculty house and Mr. Chu and Mr. Pan with we don't know how many children in the little cottage on the hill?

The high school summer school started July 1st with about 30 girls. Our alumnae, Liu En-lan, Gin Wen-shui, Wei-Sui-djen and Lin Ying-bao are helping out and are looking forward to a very happy vacation out of it. Liu En-lan says the courses are all to be so good that she can't have them spoiled by any practice teaching. We are a little anxious about the school but see no reason why it should not run a smooth course.

Commencement is being planned for the end of July, when most of the seniors will have finished their work. We are cordially invited to attend but we tend to feel that we do not want to go without Consular permission and that at present is not forthcoming.

What of the future? One doesn't deal in futures in China. We live from day to day, but we do make a few plans. We are planning for a one day's Entrance Examination on August 15th to be held in Nanking, Shanghai, Hongkong or Canton, Hankow and perhaps one or two other places. We are not taking in more than thirty Freshmen for troubles in other schools have come so largely from new students, and we want a small carefully selected group that can be assimilated.

In addition, we are planning for a minimum course to be carried by Chinese Faculty, in case foreigners cannot get back in the fall. Whether we can or cannot get back, we want to strengthen the Chinese Faculty as much as we can, for they will have the heavy end of the load to carry. And yet, we do want Chinese who are thoroughly committed to schools that are Christian and Educational, and who will stand firmly against attempts to make the college merely a government propaganda center.

We are beginning plans now for a retreat held before College opens in the fall. It is to include the foreign and Chinese faculty and we hope some of the students. It will be held in Nanking if we can get there or in Shanghai if we must stay here. We have thought of it as an opportunity to make ourselves part of the group and to make our contribution to the life of the school. While we are thinking of what we can give, I am sure that one of the gifts of the retreat to us all will be the grace to accept our part in next year's work even if it may not be the share that we want to carry.

I keep feeling that even if we must close in August and if our buildings are taken over by the government, that every cent of money and every hour of time put into Ginling has been repaid and many times repaid by the lives of the girls who are making the influence of Ginling felt in China.

We have been pleased at the way in which, despite all the difficulties the college has kept on with its religious services. For two months they had an early morning prayer meeting but that didn't seem to quite take the place of the noon chapel. In June, they returned to the old time and the familiar service which they found had greater power to satisfy. They report attendance as even more regular than before.

The Sunday services for the University and Ginling are compined in our Chapel, for the University chapel is being used by the Party as a public lecture hall. There is also a group of which some of the Ginling Faculty are members, who are working for a deepening of spiritual life but who feel that the church cannot help them. One might wish Christian forces to be united, in these days of comparative weakness, but it is encouraging that a group largely of returned students should take time away from politics to devote to the life of the spirit.

As to the factors in the present situation, I have just crossed out two paragraphs written day before yesterday, because they are already out of date. So before this letter is mailed, the situation will have changed without doubt. All we can do is to listen to reports from Canton a "burned over" area and now most conservative spot in China, from Hankow and Changsha where the fire is still raging, from Nanking where it has been well started, and from the north which confidently expects that their greater wisdom will keep them from suffering, and then draw our own conclusions.

On the side of hope is the real friendliness to Americans of Dr. C. C. Wu and the foreign department of the Nanking Govern-

ment. He has only just dared to announce the feeling of deep regret which is felt by many thinking Chinese over the Nanking affair, the willingness to make reparations and the desire that missionaries and business men shall return. This would weigh somewhat more heavily, if the Foreign department had much influence on other departments of the Government. But each department and almost each official is a law unto himself and Dr. Wu's desire for friendly relations with Americans does not of necessity carry influence beyond the circle of his immediate subordinates.

A second element of hope is the reaction against extreme radicalism on the part of the business elements and to a certain extent on the part of the students. Parades and meetings have grown tiresome and the closing of schools, government as well as mission, is creating an "intellectual famine" which is leading to a greater appreciation by students of good schools, foreign or otherwise.

Our greatest reliance is however on no external influence but on the loyalty of the Ginling group. If we can keep the fine spirit of devotion that the alumnae and faculty and students have shown and assimilate into the group the necessary new students and faculty, we stand a chance of weathering the storm. We were tempted not to admit new students this fall but that seemed like cowardice and lack of faith in Ginling's future. The confident assurance of the Chinese who love Ginling, that it cannot be destroyed, helps to keep us steady when things seem dark. I wish I might quote to you a letter of Miss Wu-I-fan in answer to the one from Mrs. Thurston asking her to assume the new and difficult duties of a Chinese President. Her willingness to put her own desires aside and put herself completely at the service of her A;ma Mater are but typical. It has seemed better to let her stay to complete her work for her doctorate and she will not be with us before November.

It is not fair to leave you with the idea that all is rosy hope. As Bishop Roots has said, the chief characteristic of the present situation is its uncertainty. There is absolutely no way of forecasting even a day's events.

The Northern expedition will have its effect upon us but what the results of that expedition may be no one knows. As Dr. Kwei said this morning, the prospects of Boone when he went there were quite as good as those of Ginling, to-day, and in one week the institution was gone.

The movement of Japanese troops into Shantung is having its effect. The Chinese feel, and with certain justification, that the "Twenty-one Demands" are being revived in a new form. An anti-Japanese boycott is being urged. Any movement of that sort results in a revival of anti-foreignism and a strengthening of the radical elements.

In addition, if you go back to the campaigns of hate of war days, you will have a slight conception of what is going on to-day in China. But a nation of illiterates is virgin soil for the

propagandist and slogan maker. You cannot sow lies and hatred in minds that because of ignorance are completely receptive, without reaping a whirlwind. We here at Shanghai have little conception of the reign of terror that has swept and is sweeping through Hunan, Honan and Hupeh with merchants, landowners and small capitalists as its first victims and then reversing itself and venting its fury on communists and radicals and labor leaders. The Hunan people are sure that all China must suffer in the same way. We can only hope and pray that they are false prophets.

A second source of anxiety is the Russian influence. At present Borodin is master only of the Wuhan area. At present Chiang Kai Shek is friendly to Americans and hostile to Russians. The Wuhan group of Chinese expect to work with the Nanking government. Does that mean that Borodin's very great and very much needed organizing ability will be called into the service of a new government representing the whole Nationalist party? He, at least, makes no attempt to conceal Russia's desire to get all Americans out of China. We were rather interested in the remark of a very keen American observer who has had unusual opportunities to meet the leaders of New China and has realized the Russian versus American aspect of the present struggle. His own conclusion is that either we get out of China altogether, or stay under the protection of gunboats. He feels that there is no assurance for the safety of American lives and property except under extraterritoriality. We can still question whether granted that he is correct, that staying is worth the price.

The Chinese are pinning their faith on Feng Yu-hsiang and Chiang Kai-shek. There are traitors in General Chiang's army and if they succeed in ousting him from power, the Communists will in all probability have things their own way in China. Their policy is one of destruction of all existing social institutions and of the fabric of Chinese society. Plans for reconstruction have to wait until the destruction is complete. Communism has fired the imagination of laborers and farmers and conservative Chinese estimate that it will take ten years with famine, plague and war as the teachers before the working classes will learn that Communism does not keep its promises. In the meantime, Chiang Kai-shek's rather uncertain tenure of power stands between east China and radicalism.

A third factor that enters in is the attitude of the educational authorities, the student union and the labor union. Chinese outside of mission schools and a fair number inside, have strange misconceptions of what Christian schools really are. There is a very definite and very wide-spread feeling that China has suffered from Christian education. In these days when money and organizing ability is scarce, it is easier to tear down institutions which have aroused jealousy by their success, than to build new ones.

Educational commissions so have strong Christians in their membership but they seem to be under the domination of French and Japanese returned students who are certain that religion is an evil and Christian schools a menace to national life. They are perfectly sincere in their belief, but it means that there is no strong official appreciation of the contribution that Christian Education

has made and can make to China. The higher officials are not unsympathetic, but they do not understand the practical working out of the regulations that are so easy to put on paper. Shall we obey the government, register the college and write a blank check which when presented for payment may compel us to close? Or shall we stand aside, refuse to register and face the charge of disloyalty and the risk of being confiscated. As a matter of fact, that seems like a minor question at the moment and though the government has ordered all private schools to register in August, we are expecting that August may be indefinitely extensible.

The student union has so far given us little trouble. Conservative college students are at present in control of the city union. The National student union threatens to set up headquarters at Nanking and a student union under control of the radical element could cause a great deal of annoyance. Labor agitation is just beginning in Nanking and, so far as we know, our school servants have not as yet joined the union. The girls have faced the possibility of getting along without servants in case of trouble. You cannot blame the servants too much for external pressure can become terrible, but it removes one serious danger spot, if you are sure you can dismiss all servants and yet carry on.

It is of course too soon to determine whether we shall attend Commencement the end of July. You may be interested in Dr. Kwei's two reasons for thinking at the present time it would be a good thing for us to go. First, it would give us a chance to show our friendliness and love for the school by enduring the discomforts of the journey up and back, just for a day or two. Second, it would give the Ginling group a chance to show to the Nanking community that they were not afraid to be called "ruming dogs of the Foreign imperialists", that they were not ashamed to be working in a school with foreigners, and that they had no desire to "run the whole show" themselves. It gives you some idea of the courage and loyalty of the group and helps you to understand our pride and at the same time our humility.

May I give you one more story which helps to make us feel that Ginling has a right to be proud of her daughters. One of our alumnae was the acting principal of a school which was badly looted and occupied by soldiers. She, herself, was forced to escape with a price on her head. She came to the conclusion that if the buildings were not to be entirely destroyed, they must be gotten back at once. So she returned to the school, went to military headquarters and demanded that the buildings be vacated, opened a summer school for the girls who had missed their second semester of work, and is now asking the approval of the mission for the "fait accompli".

When we see such courage and the confident assurance of our alumnae that the spirit of Ginling must triumph over all obstacles, can we do anything else but nail our colors to the mast,

and keep on? Don't call us who are in Shanghai brave, our highest aim is contentment with inactivity when we want to be at work; but we are coming to know what true bravery is and to place an even higher estimate than we did before on Chinese womanhood.

Very cordially yours,

Mary Bosworth Treudley.

TRANSFER

THE COOPERATING COMMITTEE *File "Ginling College"*
FOR THE
WOMEN'S UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGES IN FOREIGN FIELDS
419 Fourth Avenue
New York City

INDEXED

September 23, 1927

Dear Friends of Ginling:-

I wrote a letter to Miss Koo in June telling her of the prayer and interest of the many friends of Ginling in this country and asked her to keep us informed as to the developments there. The following letter came from Miss Koo a few days ago and I'm passing it on to you because I know you will want to know more of the gallant struggle of that group of Chinese girls "that Ginling and the spirit of Ginling may live for a new China". We are counting on you for your continued prayer and interest in Ginling.

Very sincerely yours

Florence G. Tyler
Executive Secretary

August 2nd, 1927

Dear Miss Tyler:-

Your nice letter of June 27th came to me very safely. You could not imagine how it had made us happy and grateful for all of our Ginling friends in America because of your deep interest and great cooperation in our work and struggle. I read your letter to several members of the faculty and also some of those Alumnae who are here to help out in both the Summer Schools and their hearts were touched with much thanks.

As soon as the camonardes at Pukow were stopped, the Northern soldiers were driven back to north of Hsuehchow, notices were sent to all our students immediately, telling them of our plans for a summer school from June 15th to July 31st. Then the students came back from Changsha, Hankow, Canton, Peking, Soochow and Shanghai to make up their lost lessons since the March incident. There are about 104 altogether here in the summer school. We have 4 or 5 new teachers, teaching physics, biology, political science, English, and Chinese. Miss Vautrin tried very hard to get a new teacher for her education class, but did not succeed, so this class has to go to the University to complete the course besides writing paper and corresponding with Miss Vautrin. There are several courses still carrying on by correspondence, such as Miss Griest is carrying on or finishing up her course even in America now. During the summer school we have 5 classes in the morning starting from 7 - 12. Everyone is to rest from 1 - 3, quiet hour, then laboratories and recreation classes from 3 - 6. Our daily chapel service is from 11.40 - 12.20 as usual.

You know we have a class of high school girls at Ginling for the education class to practice teaching. Well, this class of ten girls finished their work and graduated on June 28th. Then plans were formed for a summer school from July 1st - August 15th for the benefit of those who want to get ready for our college entrance examination on August 17th and for those girls of class of 1927 in the high schools to complete their disturbed course. About 24 girls are attending this summer school now. They have a whole dormitory of 100 all to themselves and everything is separated from the college students, even the kitchen, and they have four Alumnae members for their teachers.

From July 8-14 the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. student commissioned delegates met in Ginling College and discussed some very important questions and problems of Christian Students Movement in China at this urgent time. Mr. Haslett, secretary of the World's Student Christian Federation of Geneva was here with them and he was certainly very helpful to us all. He spoke at our Y. W. C. A. meeting one Sunday evening in the chapel on the subject of "Who is our neighbor" and gave us a very good message indeed.

During the summer school all the girls were very busy making up their lost lessons. They did not have many interruptions from outside, except twice the students union send them notices to attend to some public affairs, which they sent a delegation about 20 girls to represent Ginling. So on the whole our regular college life had almost returned normal only not perfect yet, of course, until our Foreign Faculty can return to us from Shanghai and abroad in the fall. Though we are bodily separated, yet in spirit we work together. They are our unseen reserved force in Shanghai. Our summer school would not be a success if they did not plan, help and advise in many ways, because we are so inexperienced in everything. Sometime ago a kind of program work for the illiterate farmers was assigned by the K. M. T. to the girls of different places and schools in allotted time of six weeks, to investigate the conditions of families and living conditions in the country around here and one place near Hsia Kwan, to teach the country folks about sanitary, hygienic ways of living, to tell them about the meaning of a real republic, and finally to organize them into small divisions to be ready to join the farmers' union. Our girls just went out and finished the whole program within six weeks, being the first among all the groups so they gave us a flag, which is their own party flag (dark blue silk with white silk sun in the middle) four big black velvet characters in the middle of the sun. Two characters mean "true work" and the other two mean "abundant life" which is our college motto. Our girls did all this work in their own spare time. (I forgot to say this work is among the country women.) One thing which made us all very happy is that they used our college motto on this flag so they must have understood some of its real meaning. The whole meaning of these four characters is "abundant life in action". We are happy because they do appreciate our girls' work.

This last week was a very busy week because of examinations, and Baccalaureate Service and Commencement, and the Alumnae Banquet. One thing which made us all very happy, is that Mrs. Thurston and Miss Treudley came to visit us for a few days and took part in both affairs and also attended to some of the business part of the college. They left us last night by the night train. The Baccalaureate Service was in English and the Commencement exercises were in Chinese. Both went off very nicely in spite of the very hot weather. At the Alumnae banquet six toasts were given. The subject is "Before the Bridge, on the Bridge and after the Bridge". Then the Seniors were welcomed to the Alumnae Association.

At present the condition here is rather uncertain because the rumors of fighting is around, i.e. the reds are coming to fight the Nanking government, etc., but we hope it is only a rumor. Now some of the girls had gone home for vacation, but there are about 50 girls who are going to stay here after the Commencement. Some will stay here all the time because their homes are far and it is not worthwhile to go back and forth. We are opening college on September 23rd if everything comes out alright. By that time we are expecting our Foreign faculty members to return too. I am planning to go away to visit my brother T. Z. in Shanghai on Thursday, August 4th for a month's vacation.

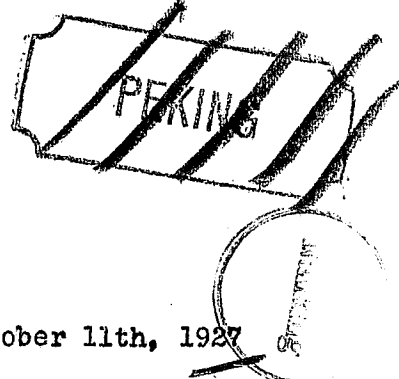
We are hoping and wishing for the best to come. We are working and planning on faith. We still have not crossed the bridge yet, so we need your interest, thought and prayer always, in helping and sympathizing with us to pull through this crises and safely reach the high road after the bridge.

With best wishes to you and all Ginling friends in far away America, from Ginling students, faculty and Alumnae.

Yours very sincerely,
Ellen Y. T. Koo

TRANSFER

THE COOPERATING COMMITTEE
FOR THE
WOMEN'S UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGES IN FOREIGN FIELDS
419 Fourth Avenue
New York City



October 11th, 1927

Dear Friends of Ginling:-

I know you are all anxious to hear of the opening of Ginling, so I am sending you excerpts from some of the letters received from Mrs. Thurston and others of the faculty - both American and Chinese.

In view of the fact that Mrs. Thurston's relation to the college was entirely administrative, it seemed wise to the friends of the college for her to delay her return to the college temporarily and take charge of the many administrative matters that could be cared for only in Shanghai. Mrs. Thurston will probably return to Nanking at an early date if she is not already there.

"Plans for opening college were carried forward and on September 24th, one day late - the opening chapel exercises were held. Students numbered ninety some, faculty numbered twenty and eight of them were foreign teachers. You will want to know who there were - Miss Andrews, Miss Bus, Miss Chester, Dr. Hackett, Dr. Reeves, Miss Sutherland, Miss Treudley and Miss Vautrin. At the last we had to choose between the advice of Chinese advisers including the Ginling faculty and the advice of American Consular authorities. Each individual made her own decision and went at her own risk. It was a hard decision to make but I think those who made it have a growing conviction that it is right for them to be there.

"Miss Koo, in her last letter wrote, "We sent letters to six important headquarters in the city, announcing the arrival of our foreign faculty. The Foreign Department and the Educational Department answered us very nice and polite letters, saying they will protect us, etc. Our foreign faculty stay on the campus and think it not wise to go out at present. But I just feel heart-ache sometimes, because their life is so secluded and unnormal, so I want to try to make them happy and comfortable." Miss Chester writes of her delight in the beauty of the campus, seeing it with her memories of 1924 "It is beautiful and is surely a place that it an inspiration to live in. The weather is absolutely perfect. . . I feel as if it would be a good while before I should be very conscious of being a 'prisoner' here." En-lan wrote in her journal on September 2nd "Yet in the fortunate Ginling Valley, there you still have things as they were, quiet and peaceful. . . it is comfort to us that as long as Ginling can stand she means a joy - a home of warmth and love for the lonely and dreary women of China." It was to preserve this home that the group made their decision to go up to Nanking.

"Miss Sutherland's account of the trip up and general impressions of Ginling as she is now will be best given in her own words "The coming back was for me a much greater joy than I had anticipated - hard, as you know, to put into words. Somehow the loveliness and beauty of Ginling, unchanged and unspoiled, seemed almost too much of a miracle. If we had any doubt of our welcome by others off the campus, (we four arrived too late to know whether the citizens favored our coming or not), there was every feeling of returning 'home' as soon as we reached there. Everything was ready for us. We were shown to our rooms with the beds all prepared, and they surely looked good after 36 hours of traveling. Except for that long night on the train, our traveling wasn't bad. The second day in second class as compared with the first day in third was so grand by contrast that we felt positively comfortable! Everyone on the train was as nice as could be. Mr. Sen was going to Nanking to bring some of his furniture back to Shanghai, and Chen Ping Chih's brother was on the train too. They both visited with us for some time. As for getting ourselves and baggage through the gate, "Ginling Nu Tze Da Hsueh" seemed to be the magic word that brought smiles and kind attention everytime we used it or presented our card. Since we got through so well, and haven't been off the campus since, it seems like a pretty kind world thus far.

We, of course, felt some changes. Our little Miss Koo is now bustling around managing most everything from the kitchen right on thru to the top. The wonder of it is how one small person can do so much. She seems to have a real capacity for going ahead and getting things done and little by little various jobs have fallen to her to do. So now we have a sort of by word when in want of some information- "Ask Miss Koo". She seems to have a way with the servants and a pretty good understanding of people's temperamental slants, as well as a thorough unselfishness in her work, so we rejoice that there are such as she and Liu En-lan to take over responsibilities. The men are fine too, a real strength in our little group. They entered in so nicely to the spirit of the reception last night, even tho they were so few among so many. The girls had them at work lighting lanterns, etc., and they rushed manfully to the rescue when one started to burn. It is so nice having them on the campus. They seem so much more a part of us.

"Miss Koo, as head of the administrative committee presided at chapel service and Miss Vautrin read part of the service. We sang, "Standing at the portal of the opening year" and "O Master Let Me Walk" and it seemed, as Miss Treudley said, as if those hymns had surely been written for us. Mrs. Thurston's letter was read and appreciated by all. One can't help being stirred by the evidences all around of loyalty and faith and "the things which cannot be shaken." Such a spirit can't die.

"I'm sending you a Faculty list which will show you how the work is provided for. You will want to know something about the new faculty. Mr. Chu was secured for the Biology work in the summer session through Dr. Paul Kwei who did the Physics. Both men were formerly at Yale and both were at Boone when the work there was broken up in May and Francis Wei had to escape from the C. P. crowd. Mr. Chu and his family lived with Mr. Pan and his family in the bungalow through the summer. Mr. Chu has had good training and is a very pleasant person. I liked his wife and Mrs. Pan. It would be very nice having families like theirs on the campus.

"Blanche Wu will be a new name to some of you. She graduated from Ginling in 1923 and has been teaching ever since in her old school, Riverside Academy in Ningpo. When Ningpo schools were broken up last January she was lent to Ginling for the spring term, was with us through the experience of March 24th, and stayed on through June, carrying on the work in General Biology. It was possible to keep her this year and we are glad to have a nucleus of Chinese teachers who went with us through those deep waters. Biology is being offered to Freshman this year which will increase the work in that department.

"Mr. Lindsay Lieu is a graduate of St. John's who was recommended by Dr. New. His home is in Anhwei and he had a good classical education before studying at St. John's. He has been teaching at Nan Yang and doing some writing and editorial work for the Chung Hwa Book Company. He has some very good ideas about Chinese - about making it practical, doing translation work, correlating it with other departments such as history and sociology. He speaks English fluently and will be very much more a member of the group than any Chinese teacher we have ever had. Mr. Tsu taught Chinese in the Summer School and formerly taught at Hwei Wen. Dr. Liu and Liu En-lan secured him for the summer work and approved our retaining him for the Freshman and Practical School Chinese. Miss Buse will carry the English with Li Chi's help.

"Djang Siao-sung some of you will remember - Ginling 1926, President of the Y. W. C. A. who was at St. Hilda's last year. Miss Griest approved of her for Freshman History and she is a fine addition to the alumnae faculty and will count in the religious life of the college. She has been through the fire during the past year, the Wuchang siege, the anti-Christian attack on schools and then the May attack of the C. P. which closed St. Hilda's along with all the other Wuchang Schools.

"Hwang Li-ming you will also know - some of you. She is Hwang Tat-tai's daughter,--Ginling 1927, President of the Y. W. C. A. She has developed a lot this last year, has a sweet dignity combined with quiet force and Miss Case had already invited her to come into this work in Physical Education. During the April days of stress and strain she and Sven En-lien took the responsibility of planning the daily morning prayer service which took the place of chapel until June 15th when the noon day chapel was made part of the summer session schedule.

"Mr. Hsiung is from Haping College, Hunan. He is carrying all the Physics and Mathematics and has been elected, along with Mr. Lieu on the Administrative Committee. All the letters from the college say with Miss Treudley, "Everybody is so enthusiastic about the Faculty men and they are getting under so beautifully. The students seem so appreciative."

"Miss Koo write:- "At our first faculty meeting, a new administrative committee was formed by votes, - members are five Chinese faculty - Miss Koo, Miss Chang, Miss Liu, Miss Lieu, Miss Hsiung and two foreign faculty advisers, Mrs. Thurston or Miss Vautrin and Miss Treudley. Unfortunately, I was unanimously voted to be the chairman. Though I have many duties and responsibilities this year, yet I am very happy to serve, because all the faculty and students co-operate willingly. Otherwise, I cannot get along at all. The servants behave very nicely, too."

"Miss Treudley reports in her first letter some of the things girls had said to her - "The girls are happier than they ever have been because of the hard times past." "The trouble has brought the students and faculty into greater unity". "There isn't an upper class girl who isn't loyal to Ginling." "The retreat made us feel our responsibilities toward the Freshman more. We got a great deal out of it." The students seem so grateful to be back and are quite frank in expressing their happiness. There seems to be a fine spirit among them. The seniors feel that their retreat was most worthwhile and recommend that the whole college have a similar one - a thing which I think we ought to plan if possible."

A letter from the students written by Chen Pin-dji to Mrs. Thurston gives the picture from another angle.

"How thankful and happy we were when most of our faculty members and students met again in the chapel on the opening day of the College. Doubled was our happiness when your letter was read at that time by Miss Koo. Love, sympathy and hope inspired the longing heart of each of us. We know why you delay to come, but we all hope that the problem will be solved soon and you will get back as soon as possible."

"We have twenty-eight Freshmen sisters at college now. The registration and physical examination kept them busy as bees. Last night a welcome party was held - singing, playing games and ended by marching and college song. It was just lovely to see real lanterns lightened around us and the green electric light shone softly upon each smiling face. O! we hope you were with us! Nanking is quiet in peace and each Ginling girl arrived safely. Besides this, the cholera is gradually vanishing. Various prevention for it is done at college, so we are free from fear."

"For sake of Ginling you are still kept busy at Shanghai. As we don't know what we ought to do, so as to be helpful to you, we will only try our best to be dutiful and faithful and do our part in prayer."

"May we hear from you when you have time?"

"With loving greetings, Sincerely yours,
The Student Body at Ginling
Per Chen Pin-dji

Miss Koo writes on October 8th:- "Oh, what a great day for Ginling, because on September 21 five of our foreign faculty arrived on the campus, three came later! Perhaps you could not imagine the real joy of our hearts that day! We were so excited that we could hardly sleep, because they were separated from us for six months and now were sent back to us again by the grace of our Heavenly Father. The first chapel service was on the 24th. Oh, that service meant so much to all of us! We could never forget it as long as we live. I spoke a few words of welcome and introduced the new faculty to the students. Miss Vautrin gave a prayer of thanks for our reunion both bodily and spiritually. Classes began on Monday, the 26th."

Now everything is going on very smoothly in spite of a few little changes, but we are not divided, so we can stand. There are about 94 students with us. Several had transferred to Shanghai College and Yenching because of our uncertainties of opening. But now when they heard that Ginling has really opened for the year, they all felt sorry. I think this will teach them a lesson, that is to have more faith in the future. Some will return next year.

Now a few words in regard to the religious life of our campus. Every day we have chapel of which most of the girls attend regularly. Every Thursday and Sunday evening a prayer meeting arranged by the devotional committee of the student Y. M. C. A. Every Sunday morning we have a united service for the students of Ginling College and Nanking University in which the real spirit of worship prevails, because all Christians take part. It is held in Ginling College Chapel. It is arranged by the members of the Sunday service committee, consisting of earnest Christians from both institutions regardless of faculty or students or servants.

Dear friends of Ginling in America, I have written this letter in such a detailed form, because I know you are all interested in everything we do and try to do. Your thought, prayer and help are such an inspiration to us all, so we have almost gone across the long bridge, about one fourth still left for us yet, so we cannot rest in peace and knowing that you are working with us our faith and effort will be strengthened for future service and victory."

In response to the appeal made in behalf of Ginling, I feel sure you will want to know that up to the present time less than two thousand dollars has been received. To show our appreciation of the splendid courage of the workers on the field, we would like to relieve them of the financial worry. If you have not already responded to this appeal, a check large or small will be of great help. Make checks payable to Russell Carter, Treasurer (Ginling College) and send to this office.

Sincerely yours,

FLORENCE G. TYLER
Executive Secretary

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JOINT OFFICE



NANKING, CHINA

November, 1927

The opening of college this year has been unlike any that went before and we hope unlike anything to come. During the summer plans to open Ginling were being carried steadily forward; to many of us it seemed like Alice-in-Wonderland-planning with no relation to the actual conditions around us. How could it be possible to open a college for women in Nanking after the events of the spring, and the events—bombardment of Nanking, possible retreat and looting—that kept on happening right up through August? Then the next question was whether it would be possible for the foreign faculty to return. Mrs. Thurston and Miss Treudley had been at Ginling for the Commencement which was held the first of August, and Miss Vautrin for end of the High School summer school the middle of August. "Were the foreign faculty returning to teach?" students in many provinces of China were asking, for the college as yet was not old enough to get along without foreign help,—many of the courses could not be given and it would, therefore, be useless for many upper-class students to return. In Shanghai the foreign faculty were asking themselves and everyone who would listen to their plaintive questions, "Shall we go back? What is the right thing to do?" The answers expressed many different personal views on the general question of the return of missionaries to Nanking. "It is unfair to the rest of the missionaries who have nothing to return to," said one. "... "We all went out together—we should all go back together." "We have been thrown out by the Chinese and no mission work should be run until the people know how to treat such altruistic work," said others. Another would say, "If I had a college that couldn't run without me, I'd go back." "What! exclaimed our Chinese faculty and alumnae, who for six months had kept the place free from soldiers when soldiers were everywhere, "Would you give up now! Ginling is alive because of our struggles; it cannot continue to live unless you return—it would have to close. Close the school today, and soldiers will have it tomorrow and who knows when or in what condition we should get it back."

College was scheduled to open on the 23rd of September. The beginning of that week we still sat in Shanghai! What on earth should we do? As each argument and point of view was presented, we admitted that there was something of truth in each—there seemed no right thing to do; it was a case of loyalties so conflicting that there could be no compromise among them. We listened to the

arguments against our coming; we listened to those who urged us to remember March 24th. We remembered the loyalty, the sacrifice of our Chinese friends in the spring; we remembered the students who had stayed on at the college during the perilous days of April and May when to express a political opinion one day was dangerous the next because of the conflicting groups—Communists, anti-Communists, Moderates,—struggling for power in the new Nationalist capital of Nanking; we remembered the students who had returned to summer school and worked through the dog days in order that they might finish their work and that Ginling's standards might not be lowered in spite of civil war; we remembered the students who could not return to their homes and were at Ginling during the bombardment in August; we remembered the students who had faith that Ginling was going on.

Eight of the teaching staff who had stayed on in Shanghai returned to Nanking during the third week in September. We came in real humility with no idea that we were being courageous or fine but with an honest wonder whether we were doing the right thing; we knew that it seemed the only way to save Ginling. Mrs. Thurston, our President, has stayed on in Shanghai. There are many reasons,—the two most important have been well summarized in a recent report by Mrs. Thurston:

As you know, part of the propaganda against Christian schools is that they are administered by "imperialists" and the new regulations under which we are expected to register say, "A foreigner cannot be President." Less official objections go even further and say that foreigners can have nothing at all to do with administration and some talk of this kind had evidently been going on up in Nanking, outside our Ginling group, but making them fearful lest my return should bring the college under criticism and give enemies a chance to do us harm.

I can hope to keep up with official correspondence, publicity writing, etc., here, and in Nanking I should be snowed under if I got entangled in committee meetings and other details of internal administration, with my double load of President and Treasurer work.

We found Nanking filled with soldiers but quiet. Ginling is off the main roads that lead from one end of Nanking to the other; it is among the hills near the western part of the city wall. Instead of closely packed Chinese dwellings it is surrounded by bamboo groves, hill after hill of brown humpy Chinese graves and tiny farms. Few soldiers come this way. We know rather of their presence by the sound of bugles, morning and evening, from all parts of the city. On the whole it is difficult from our peaceful campus to believe that the city is crowded with soldiers. It is even more difficult to believe that we are living in the new Nationalist capital of China. It is easier to realize it when important Chinese visitors drive up in big cars with Nationalist flags snapping in the breeze, when important foreign visitors, who formerly never deigned to visit battered Nanking are brought to see Ginling by their Nationalist Foreign Office guides. We have quite a list of interesting names in our guest book: Admiral Bristol, who has recently come from his work in Constantinople to be in command of the American fleet in Oriental waters; Sir Frederick Whyte and Professor Webster, important British delegates to the Institute of Pacific Relations at Honolulu; Professor George H.

Blakeslee of Clark University who was an American delegate to the same conference.

Among such excitements and uncertainties Ginling opened according to schedule with an enrollment of nearly a hundred: 20 Seniors, 22 Juniors, 19 Sophomores, 31 Freshmen. For the most part work is going forward without interruption. Student political meetings and parades take more of their time than in the past. There are four organizations which have more or less right to demand student time: the Woman's Organization of the Kuomintang, the Youth Bureau of the Government, the Student Union, and an organization of Manchurian students protesting against Japan's action in Manchuria. But considering the work that needs to be done, and the dependence of the government on the students, the demands have not been excessive. On the part of the faculty the Curriculum Committee spends a large share of its time trying to adjust academic credits (the whole scheme was upset by the interruption of last spring) so as to be fair both to students and to the standards of the college. Otherwise life on the campus goes on much as in previous years.

The college got under way in administration by the election of an Administrative Committee at the first faculty meeting. This Committee is composed of five Chinese (Misses Koo, Chang, and Liu; Messrs. Lieu and Hsiung) and two foreign faculty advisers (Mrs. Thurston or Miss Vautrin and Miss Treudley). Miss Koo was elected chairman of the Committee. This Committee composed officially of Chinese (the foreigners are officially advisory members) satisfies the all powerful "outsider" who is curious about Ginling affairs on the question of whether Ginling is actually being run by Chinese. This method will tide us over until the arrival of Miss Wu I-fang who will be the first Chinese president of Ginling. Her return will put the college on a basis of Chinese administration and give outsiders less ground for criticism. She is expected back sometime before January 1st, after five years in America, spent at the University of Michigan where she will take her Ph.D. She is a graduate of our first class, on whom we have been counting for work in the Department of Biology ever since she left China. Personally and professionally, Miss Wu is fitted for leadership and her spirit of readiness to serve was shown in her willingness to return if Ginling needed her even at the sacrifice of the last precious months of work for her degree. The Board of Control will meet in Shanghai about the end of November and many important questions as to future administration and control will be considered at that time.

Founders Day this year was a little less hectic than usual because of the absence of the many friends who usually visit Ginling at this time. The Founders Day service was held on Sunday morning, October 30th. Mrs. Thurston was with us, which made the occasion a more familiar and happy one. Mr. Gideon Chen, who is now a Secretary of the National Christian Council and who has just returned from two years study in England, gave the principal address. The night before, the usual banquet was held with faculty, students, and a few alumnae and friends present. The gymnasium was gay with its red lanterns, class banners and, not least from the decorative point of view, the bright colors of the girls' dresses. The theme of the toasts was our old

friend Purple Mountain. To those of you who do not know Purple Mountain let me say it is no ordinary mountain. From all parts of the campus and many of the classrooms it is visible until, like the Great Stone Face of Hawthorne's story, it has become a part of our daily lives. Its fascination is as mysterious and subtle as the charm of China itself. To the tourist it is a low lying hill of barren rock; to us who live with it, the shifting shadows and the alchemy of the clear air make of it a fairy mountain, a poem of colors. At sunset time it is particularly beautiful. Billowy white clouds often hang stationary above it; while, below, blue and purple shadows move across the mountain as if pulled by strings in the hands of playful cloud fairies. When the sun has finally disappeared and only the reflected glow lights up the western sky, the blue veil is covered by one of gold; the flat surrounding country is already in shadow—only this magic mountain is clothed in a transparent veil of gold.

Whatever our ethical problems are, aesthetically Ginling and Purple Mountain are pure joy. The campus has been most lovely this autumn. First the trees and bushes were more luxuriant than ever before, then the candleberry trees began turning most wonderful and various shades of red, the berries on the heavenly bamboo have been getting redder every day, and the chrysanthemums are most beautiful. The mellow autumn days are gradually getting a little shorter and the sun is giving a little less warmth. We have had one cold wind—but only one—which brought down enough sand particles from the Gobi Desert to blot out the sun and Purple Mountain. The weather was perfect for Founders' Day; we are hoping it will last until Field Day on November 26th.

The experience of these weeks gives us confidence for the future under Chinese leadership. We have returned to a Ginling undergoing many and sudden changes, a Ginling which has had its baptism of fire; we feel on the part of students and faculty a truer loyalty and a realization that we are building something finer than we had realized. Whatever our future share in Ginling may be, we feel proud to have helped in its creation.

From a. Beatrice Kuse

[Copy of letter to my sister]

Mr. [unclear]

mit [unclear]

20.10.27

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November 8, 1927.

Ten days at Ginling! It would appear that I could stay as long as I pleased only it must be regarded as a visit and I must be planning to return to Shanghai. All this camouflage to keep the "outsiders" from having any ground for criticising Ginling and complicating the situation for those who are carrying on at the college. I had an invitation from the Administrative Committee to come up for Founders Day and to stay as long as I could. I had a very appealing letter from the student body written after a general student meeting which discussed the question, and brought to me by one of the Seniors. I think they genuinely want me to stay and they know I want to stay and yet I rather think they expected me not to stay. I could save their face and save my own face by explaining that I had made all my plans to return to Shanghai to prepare for the Board of Control meeting which must be held in Shanghai and that it would take all this month to finish up the business connected with this important meeting. I have promised to be back for Christmas, if not before, and I know in my heart that it probably will not be. There is work to be done for Ginling, if not at Ginling, and although my heart aches, I smile and say "Dzai hwei" which means "Until we meet again". I cannot tell you why I feel that it must be so. There is something in the situation at Nanking which cannot be defined. The currents are not like those which flow swift and sure on to the sea. They are like the currents in a whirlpool and it is safer not to be caught in them. You might get sucked under or your boat might be upset or strike hidden rocks. Those who are steering Ginling are doing their best in strange water.

I went up on Thursday, October 27th, and we were more than twelve hours on the train. Troop trains ahead of us the last half of the way held us up and when we reached Nanking we stopped down the line outside the station. Fortunately coolies met us to carry our things - Miss Whitmer was with me - and we found a student delegation one from each class - who had waited five hours. Also Mr. Jacks, one of the friendly British business men who had also been on the lookout for us, and the smiling Tsu Sz-fu, who meets trains and takes care of "baggages", smoothing the way from train to waiting carriage - which this time was two motor cars. There was time to get in before the city gates closed but none to spare. The darkness hid some of the disorder and we passed the soldiers marching into the city on their way to fight the Hankow enemy somewhere south and west of Nanking. Why? I can't pretend to know. Either because Tang Seng-chi is C.P. or because he is in alliance with Chang Tso-lin, the Manchurian war lord and the arch enemy of Nationalism. Back and forth they march - those tired armies with "Down with militarism!" on the slogans of one side. Houses in Nanking are empty today and filled tomorrow and there is no reckoning on the day after. At the moment the University buildings are free, and most of the houses near the University are empty. Three of the University foreign faculty men are back living with a group of Chinese teachers in the Williams house which is nearest and seems to have suffered least from house wrecking. It's pretty dreary living for them and they will spend a good many week ends with their families in Shanghai. Mr. Reisner was up for a few days last week but he is on the job in their Shanghai office. Mr. Bates and Mr. Thomson expect to stay and Mr. Buck will be back and forth as his work in agricultural research requires. There are only

four of the University men in China.

The whole Ginling family was waiting to welcome us when we arrived at the college, and sang the Ginling songs "And now that we are together, happy are we Long life to our G.C!" It was a real home coming after the months of exile. Before we had finished our supper it was bedtime and the lights were kept on a little later in our honor. My room was mine again. My mattress which came to China with me in 1902 was lost in the general mixup of March 25th. I do not know whose mattress I had Thursday night but I rested and awoke to find everyone apologizing for a slight dust storm which made Purple Mountain look less friendly. They had been having perfect weather and wanted us to enjoy the same. Until the last day of my stay, it was clear warm sunshine and all the delight of autumn days in Nanking was added to the joy of being home again.

Breakfast and dinner were foreign meals in the faculty house dining room. Lunch was Chinese food served at a faculty table in one of the dormitories. Miss Koo arranged it so that a succession of people came to my table and it was a pleasant way to become better acquainted with some of the new men teachers, and to visit with the women whom I already knew. The new men are fitting in very happily to the rather unusual situation and seem to me to be very loyal already to Ginling ideals. I was feasted several times - by Seniors and Chinese faculty, besides the banquet on Saturday night; a Sophomore party and a Junior-Freshman tea. None of the parties were elaborate. There is very evidently a purpose to simplify life which is as it should be. All the time my eyes feasted on the chrysanthemums which were unusually lovely. I am carrying a big straw suitcase full of them down to Shanghai. They are a by product in the faculty vegetable gardener - the joy and pride of Lao Shao. Three or four months of his time costs perhaps \$5.00 Mexican. We had about 500 pots of beautiful blossoms - perhaps as many as 100 varieties in color and shape. Besides we were having delicious lima beans and spinach, had lots of green tomatoes for pickle, a pile of squash laid up for winter days in the faculty attic and lettuce almost ready to begin on now that cold weather makes it safe to eat things raw. Carrots and cabbage and cauliflower, peas already started for next spring and strawberry beds - all these country delights seem more worthy of record after two months in a British boarding house in Shanghai. And I almost forgot the roses, blooming their heads off and probably jealous of their showier sisters, the chrysanthemums. The candleberry trees made bright spots of maple red and yellow here and there and the campus was very lovely. The beauty of it all and the quiet happiness of the Ginling girls will be pleasant to remember at my desk in Shanghai.

A toast at the banquet, Founders Day Scripture reading and prayer, two Y.W.C.A. meetings, a practice school chapel and two college chapel talks were my opportunities to say some of the things I wanted to say. I think the girls were glad to have me back in this relation to them. One of the seniors wrote a letter which was marked "To be opened on the train." I think she spoke for others as well as herself. "I don't want you to go away....It's such a joy and help to hear your chapel talks again.." I have always loved to talk to Ginling girls. They are the most inspiring audience I have ever had. I wonder if those who are breaking up the Christian schools and driving out friends of China like myself have anything at all to offer. Poor hungry China! My heart aches for her.

Founders Day went off very nicely. The speaker was Gideon Chen whom Liu En-lan and I discovered at the N.C.C. meeting. He is just back from two year study in England and is serving as Secretary along with Miss Haas for Social and Industrial work in the N.C.C. program. He gave a very good talk on "Change and the Changeless," and something on the educated woman's opportunity in such a time as this. The Scripture lesson was from Isaiah 43 - with "Jacob" left out along with references to Egypt and other local and temporary phrases. It has a marvellous appropriateness to China and the year 1927. It is still a word of tremendous truth to those who have ears to hear. The Glee Club sang "How lovely are thy messengers" and Stainers "Ye shall dwell in the land", which has been used at Ginling Founders Days frequently since the first exercise in 1918. Do you have the words in mind? - old promises which brought comfort to a "land that was desolate" in the days of Confucius. There, outsider armies laid waste the fields and cities; here China destroys her own rich inheritance.

Liu En-lan went with me to the station. She said that when she went down with Dr. Liu the first week in September the roadside was lined with dead bodies, - hundreds of them - soldiers who had died of cholera. Yet it seemed possible to her to open college on time when the trains began to run. This spirit of optimism and quick recovery from their distress seems to be the saving quality in Chinese character. And college did open on time and the dangers of the summer are all past. I know there is a background of sadness in the minds of all of our Chinese friends in Nanking. They miss their old friends and the pleasant social life which went on between Chinese and foreigners. Some of the tradespeople miss us in their business. But they accept life as it is and they are hopeful in spite of the disillusionment which Nanking and subsequent events brought to all thoughtful Chinese. I believe Ginling is helping to restore confidence and the general situation is much better.

All I saw of Nanking outside of Ginling I saw on the trip to the station. The university houses have a neglected look - windows gone - woodwork broken, walls pasted up with slogan posters, gardens gone - pretty depressing to see and they must be more so for the men who remember the happy homes that were destroyed on March 24th. All along the way the streets show signs of neglect. There were not many soldiers to be seen and I was in no way annoyed by their remarks or other attentions. On the road from Ginling to the University a small group of soldiers were drilling and the officer addressed them as we passed with some reference to the need of resisting the powers, "Down with imperialism!", and the like. It doesn't make for friendliness and they seem to feel the need of downing something. It's so much easier than building up. The Ginling foreigners have not left the campus and altho it was their own free decision, it is approved by the Administrative Committee and by the Foreign Office secretary who has been so friendly. I do not feel that they are taking any serious risks in being where they are and I think the chances are in favor of their being able to go out, along with Chinese friends. The men are doing that and Mrs. Ritchie, wife of the Postal Commissioner is going about. She and Mr. Ritchie called one afternoon. She is the only other foreign woman in Nanking. Mr. Ritchie has been there since May. His house was not looted and has not been occupied and of course his status is that of a Chinese official. Some other missionary women have gone up for short stays and these visits have encouraged the Christian groups to which they went. Mr. Mills of the Y.M.C.A. feels that the

time has come for more missionaries to go up on pastoral visits. The problem of their living is not yet solved. Who is to repair the damaged houses and replace even the necessities for decent living? That question is not yet answered. If foreigners went back would soldiers keep out of the houses? No one knows. Some of the Chinese government officials are powerless to control these soldiers. If they want to come into a house they come. They have been spoiled by some of the propaganda and think nothing is good enough for the "Peoples Army."

One of my callers was an old friend who did work on some of the smaller buildings, work on grading roads, etc., and who took charge of moving us across the city in 1923. He is a Peking man and his sympathies are with the old order of things. He is very scornful as to the present powers and their policies. He says the workmen are no better off with wages at \$1.00 a day if there is no work for them to do. At 50 cents a day they earned a fair living. Prices are two and three times what they used to be so that makes it harder. He owns the house in which our American vice-consul lived and he claims that he has protected Mr. Paxton's furniture and boxes from the reckless soldiers who seemed to prefer chairs, and tables, and window frames for fuel to the ends of wood he gave them from his shop. He chopped the wood for them and tried to satisfy them and he evidently stood up to them in their first assault on what they regarded as a foreign house.

On the train coming down, I had an interesting conversation with a gentleman with an official status named Djang whom I met in Nanking just before March 24th. He expressed deep regret for what was done in Nanking that day. *[He sent the guard of 20 soldiers to guard the college that night]*

Professon Blakeslee of Clark University and one of the members of the Pan Pacific Conference was in Nanking for several days. He came to lunch at Ginling on Saturday and gave a very pleasant informal lecture on an Experiment in Understanding. His field is international relations and Miss Treudley did some of her work for her Ph.D. under him. I think he felt that Nanking was an interesting laboratory for the study of international relation. We all felt that he approved of our being there and shared with us the hope that it might count for the removal of misunderstandings and for better future relations between America and China.

Matilda C. Thurston

Aug. 1, 1921

AT WORK IN A SOCIAL LABORATORY.

In the scheme of cooperation among Christian colleges in China, the training of social workers has been allotted to Yenching University in Peking. That takes from the social science department at Ginling any technical training for social work and leaves only such training as every citizen should have to fit her for her responsibilities in society. Since the upper classes at Ginling are still small and social science courses are all upper class electives, it has been felt that a wide variety of courses is inadvisable and the number has accordingly been simmered down to three, economics, sociological theory and social problems.

A course in economics usually starts by painting in the historical background and here the teacher in China has a tremendous advantage over one in America. To the American students, Neolithic man is a matter of pictures in books; but in China he seems not so far away when you can send your students out into the fields to look at the kaoliang knife, made of iron to be sure, but in a shape first determined by some ancient ancestor of the New Stone Age. Or they can go to a nearby temple to see the sacred bronze tripod, which Neolithic man once made out of clay to cook his food.

Gilds are not some queer medieval institution which a set of faddists are trying to reintroduce into modern society, but a subject for conversation with the carpenter down at the front gate of the campus. We read about the handicraft system changing into the domestic system and then go down to the southeast corner of the campus and visit the little satin-weaving shops there. One perhaps is a craft shop pure and simple, another proves to belong to the domestic system, while a third shows just how the transition is being made. Fortunately or unfortunately, the Industrial Revolution has left Nanking practically untouched, so we have to draw on Shanghai, Wusih or Wuhan experience for our knowledge of factory conditions. But even in Nanking such changes as regulation of hours and trade unionism are invading craft industry under government pressure. Money is interesting to study in China where paper money originated, long before it came into use in the West. And the history of coinage seems vivid when, as students pay their fees, there comes into the treasury still, an occasional Carolus dollar minted in Spain in the 1780's, and where it is not quite impossible even yet to find in a string of cash, coins that have circulated in China ever since the days of the Tang dynasty, a thousand years ago.

An annual pilgrimage is made to the money shop gild where representatives of all the money shops in Nanking meet daily to decide how many dimes there shall be in a dollar that day and how many coppers in a dime. They look at us very curiously but they explain everything very carefully, for, if these queer girls really do want to start a money shop, they must be told exactly how it is done. The annual visit to a modern bank is disrupting to its business, for the

entire staff have to take the afternoon off to explain how the bank is run. They regret that the students use foreign textbooks because Chinese banking usage is different, and for that reason they try to atone for the ignorance of the college instructor by lengthy explanations followed by letters and reports. Semester papers always contain a possibility of interesting glimpses into life and occasionally one is rewarded by a really good study of the merchant guilds of Nanking or a tapestry shop with its typical craft organization or the pen industry of Changsha.

The work in sociology is much more theoretical but even there discussion of social control through slogans is not mere book knowledge when the city is white with placards. Problems of family life are of vital concern to every member of the class and the New Woman is a matter of keen interest to herself. High birth rates and high death rates need not go outside the class for illustration where every student comes from a family of at least ten children and where six is the largest number still alive. One of our perennial centers of interest is the question of new terms. Instruction in social science is carried on in English and many of the terms we use have not yet found a satisfactory Chinese form. Collecting new Chinese terms is a hobby with some of the girls and one or two even have sufficient influence to help shape the language which has suddenly grown plastic. It is a real find when we discover that the centuries-old Chinese character, "ming" or fate, is being stretched to convey the modern idea of determinism.

Social problems in any land are many, poverty, defectiveness, crime, the evils following in the train of the Industrial Revolution. We live within the city walls but in a fairly prosperous farming section of the city. Every Sunday the girls visit in the homes of our neighbors and out of these visits come some of the problems that give point to our discussions of poverty. Sometimes they grow impatient with the teacher who cannot solve overnight the problem of a shiftless ex-cook who once served the faculty but who prefers gambling to the support of his family. The care of his children is further complicated by the fact that his wife must be away at work all day and that no one has yet succeeded in beating into the head of the old grandmother one single idea of hygiene or sanitation.

With the widespread use of the term feeble-minded in America, it is interesting to face a class who insist that they have never seen a feeble-minded person. "Have you ever seen a 'daitze' (idiot)?" "Oh, yes." "That is it," and then we get down to business. The proper care for the insane we can study only in books. So far as I know, there is at present only one hospital open for the insane in all China.

Unexpected questions embarrass the teacher at times. "If I am managing an orphanage next year, shall I make it a model institution and so raise the standard of comfort that poor mothers will all want to leave their babies on my doorstep? And what should I do with

such babies if the orphanage is already overcrowded? There is no other place to which I can send them." On the other hand there comes the realization that certain of China's problems are solvable. One of the students had been reading Walter H. Mallory's *China, Land of Famine*. She came to me saying: "I had always thought that famines were the will of God, but now I realize that they can be prevented. There are many other people in China who think as I thought, and I want to make them realize that there is something we can do about it."

Occasionally there is an unexpected application of information gathered in the sociology class. One of my students returned after China New Year and announced that she had persuaded her aunt to be operated on for goitre. When she first broached the subject to her uncle, he said: "Have you been studying medicine at Ginling?", and he was no more surprised than I to find how directly sociology led to the hospital.

Would you like to watch a sociological expedition starting off? Fifteen or sixteen rickshas in a long line. The men in the street call to the ricksha coolies to find out where the gay procession is going. "Oh, these are the princesses of the Squash Market (the name of one of the streets which bound the campus), going slumming." On and on we go until, just inside the south wall, we make a sharp turn into Scissors Alley. And there in one widespread charitable institution with many branches, we see blind children learning to be fortune tellers; the revolving barrel through which poor unwanted scraps of humanity find their way into the Foundling Asylum; and a few yards farther down the street a model school kept up by this same charitable institution. There is one court there to which only a Dickens or a Hogarth could do justice. Dark holes lining its sides, lighted perhaps by a few live coals and called home, women's faces peering over the railings of second story balconies, in the far corner a muttering idiot, here a keen-faced street gamin, there an old beggar limping on his one leg, and everywhere noise, dirt, rags, and shadows. From there, but still in the same institution, we pass into a corner of an ordered Paradise where well-to-do widows live out their lives, kept chaste by never being allowed to see the face of a man.

Coming back we stop to investigate an old-style hospital. The warden is hospitable to these unexpected intruders and we press in. What is this? The court for contagious diseases. Handkerchiefs to noses, we beat a hurried retreat and decide that that hospital will have to get along without our inspection.

When we turn to crime, the problems are so entirely different that Western experience is of little value. Justice is still largely within family control and even death may be meted out to unworthy members by the family or the clan. But the model prison in Nanking stands as a witness of the influence of the West on the East, but with greater cleanliness, better air and more sense of space than we often

achieve in America. One long afternoon we spent in the law courts. As we sat and sipped our tea waiting for the plaintiff to arrive, we realized that there were differences between the East and the West. One is the greater prestige attaching to a group of college women and the amount of time given to instructing them in the intricacies of the new system of justice by important officials.

Lectures help to round out the picture of society as it is and ought to be. Cooperative credit societies and peasants' unions by men who organize them, the police system of Nanking as it looks from the inside, child labor in Shanghai, the League of Nations, the Pan Pacific Conference, industrial legislation in New Zealand, Denmark through Chinese eyes. If we cannot travel, at least the world passes our door.

The emphasis in all courses is put on observation of everyday life, interpreted of course, through wide reading in our well-stocked library. The craftsmen in our neighborhood say to the girls: "Why do you want to know about things like this? Go back to your books." There is satisfaction as you watch the opening of the eyes of a girl who was blind. One of the seniors coming back from her vacation, exclaimed: "Everywhere I looked in Shanghai, I saw a social problem. I had never realized there were so many." It adds to the zest of life when one begins to see the significance of everyday things and to piece together fragments of experience until life takes on a new meaning.

The academic detachment of an American college campus is lacking in China. No American college teaches the fine art of distinguishing between a Communist and a Nationalist, or gives practice in the handling of disgruntled soldiers. Political theory is one thing in the classroom but a very different thing in a student union meeting. It takes experience to strike a balance between a too blind optimism that any theory will work in practice and the bitterness and cynicism that may grow out of impatience over the slowness of progress. To students who live in constant contact with the Revolution, the romance has largely been lost, but to replace it has come a clearer realization of the problems which lie ahead and the extent to which constructive work is possible. What these students of ours will build is the test of Ginling's contribution to China. But our rewards are already here, such rewards as come to the teacher in any land, as we watch an eager vivid personality shaping the thinking of young China, a brilliant record in graduate study in America, courageous bearing of responsibilities too heavy for such young graduates, frank facing of facts, independent and fearless thinking, lives shaped to serve the promise of the China that is to be.

MARY B. TREUDLEY.

GINLING COLLEGE, Nanking, China.
December 1, 1927.



CLEANINGS FROM GINLING LETTERS

March 29th, 1927

Both the faculty members and the students are trying their feeble best to keep the college alive. With the same aim and principle we are keeping busy and dealing with the Nationalist party, with the help of friends who have great influence upon the "party". A number of students have joined the National Woman's Association. We join this Association because we want to help the women of China. We also want to let the "party" know that we are the women leaders of China. Ginling College is an organization to develop leaders, but not a "palace" to produce "ladies". At present, the party appreciates our services very much and asks us to have a branch here in Ginling College. We feel it may be one of the means that we can help Ginling, but we want to know more about the association. In working there we are able to get information about the party's attitude toward us. The Woman's Association has nothing to do with the question of membership in the party. A co-operative organization of faculty and students is formed for the maintenance of Ginling College. This Committee is trying its best to get advice from Nanking University, and other Chinese friends and to formulate a wise policy for Ginling.

All the remaining students are pledged to help the Chinese faculty members in office work, housework, etc. We are all willing to support our teachers with our physical strength and spirit. The teachers, as a whole, are doing their best to maintain the college. We began our classes this morning though most of us have no classes to attend. The Chinese men teachers will come for their Chinese classes. It is said that the party would not let the school open. Nanking University has tried to get permission from the party to open college but they were not permitted. Since we did not receive any official notice not to open college, we still keep on with some of our classes. One reason is to keep things in order and another reason to give students some work to do. Moreover, we are still afraid that the soldiers will come after us because all the foreign buildings and Chinese empty houses are occupied with soldiers. The University High School is occupied with soldiers. The opening of college will give less temptation for the soldiers.

Telegram and express letters have been sent to the Alumnae to help.

Representatives from the party for investigation keep us busy to entertain them. Of course, we are trying our best to answer their questions in a very wise way.

In the midst of our own trouble, we are still trying to help the students from Bible Training School, Ming Deh Girls School. We cooperate with the University boys. Now, we have ten students from the said schools staying with us. Our students are very generous to help them with clothes and bedding and even with money.

The servants are very nice. A meeting was held a few days ago for them. They were very satisfied to stay with us. We all hope that negotiations will be settled soon so you will be able to

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come back. Your return means life for Ginling College. I pray with great faith and hope that our college will turn into its normal condition with few changes.

March 29.

Property and lives are safe at present. Now the question is how to continue. Classes have normally begun today. A group of the girls are working in the office of the Woman's Association every morning at South City. The student delegates have their office in Room 207 where they are receiving outside delegates, investigators and visitors all the time. The students have an average of two meetings a day and each meeting lasts for an average of two hours. You would see that the faculty must have more. Joint committee continued. I must assure you all the preparations made do serve. For instance, the financial statement and the foreign faculty's sympathy and the enthusiasm toward the San Min Dju I and all that is best for China, etc.

A new club has been recently organized for the purpose of studying San Min Dju I and things like that and a committee for lecturing to our servants of these principles is appointed too.

The University boys have joined us in worship in our Lecture Hall last Sunday. The program is only prayer. After prayer we suggested that we must help those homeless Bible Training School sisters and other Christian brothers and sisters out of starvation. A committee of five was appointed to look for their whereabouts and we gathered them either in the Christian girls school or Hwei-Wen or here and the men in the University. The work proceeded with speed. Now we have refugees in all these places. Know nothing about the whereabouts of Djang Fang and Chen W.P. Their property has gone as completely as that of the "missionaries".

Seventy-one girls remain and all the Chinese faculty. Duties divided. But every question is referred to the group. Everybody has the desire to keep the college going and continuing because we, both faculty and students, all believe that as educated citizens of China, we ought to provide a place for our other sisters to get an education. There are not many places for higher education for women in China. For the sake of patriotism and our love for our fellow sisters, we would pledge our lives for the life of Ginling, - not for Ginling, but for the Chinese Nation. Isn't it true? To wish for the good of China and sacrifice everything no one would hesitate. The question is which is the best method. Difficulties, plenty, plenty.

March 30.

Naturally, we are exhausted both physically and mentally, but we are up and walking around as if we have lots to do.....

We form a committee of which Miss Hoh is the Chairman, Miss Chang the secretary. Miss Liu takes charge of the finance with the help of Miss Koo and Mrs. Chen; Miss Nyi takes charge of the schedule to keep students in some sort of work with the help of those who have time to teach. Miss Liu takes care of the practice

school with the help of the seniors. I share Mrs. Chen's work, since the upset condition does pile up extra work beyond one's time and energy can handle. Our students keep a very good spirit in co-operation with us.

For the future of Ginling College though we are using every bit of our physical, mental and spiritual effort, yet we feel we need help from our Board of Control and the Alumnae. We had already wired and written to the Alumnae.....

Some Chinese, some music and the gym work have been done in an informal way. As to the rest, we have still too much on hand at present.

Most of our time is spent in various meetings such as lectures and committees. An hour, at least, each day is used to study and discuss San Min Dju I.

Some of us are planning to enter into the membership of the Kuomintang. Nearly every day there come in some leaders who want to find out the college history, organization, curriculum, finance, etc. Now we have a joint committee composed of both members of the faculty and students to put like answers into written form.

Two students and I are the news collectors. Our plan is to put up all the important latest and truest news about Nanking and other cities near here. In this way, we try to keep us all more intelligent.

April 1.

The students' spirit has been wonderful. They decide to hold on till the last moment. At present, I am doing as much as I can but be sure I want to be relieved as soon as possible. Please do arrange to have two or three Alumnae or other people come down and help..... We know the party here did not put out any slogan against Christianity. They want our girls to join them and some of them did join. The party at present is on good friendly terms with us. Girls told them that they must acknowledge that we are Christians, if they want us to help work with them, and not anti-foreign. Atmosphere is quite hopeful, but we can't tell. Things change every minute. Laborers at Nanking are not aroused yet. Our servants are wonderful. Formerly, we were threatened with confiscation of college property but now it has cooled down.

April 6.

Beginning from today, we are having a prayer meeting from 7.30 to 8.00 every morning. A number of us miss the chapel a great deal, so we are glad to have this "sweet hour of prayer". If any of you would like to join us in thought, we would be very glad. It shows that nothing could separate us after all.

We are exceedingly busy. However, we try to pack your belongings for each of you. Most of you have more than your boxes can hold.

We thank you beacuse nearly every one of you served some refreshment, such as dates, candies, and biscuits. At our few minutes rest between, we just help ourselves. We know that you don't mind our doing this.

April 6,

Things are quite unsettled so it is very hard to make out anything concrete. We may feel quite hopeful in the morning, and something will turn up unexpectedly and make us quite depressed at night, and sometimes it will work the other way around.....

April 12.

When I first came, the students were very active doing outside work with the party, etc. but conditions have changed somewhat due to the fact that party jealousy in the city has resulted in some disturbance and change in personnel, so now it seems that the more conservative group have got the upper hand. So the students have now decided to keep aloof for a little while, although they are earnestly sought by both, in fear of more harm than good resulting...

We are almost daily bothered by military visitors of all sorts and today, I had my first experience with them. Of course, Mrs. C. handled it o.k., and we are hoping that man might be prevented from bothering us again. (A rather fierce man who wanted to steal the telephone! Police were called and caught him).

As you know, we don't have a good news service here. We are very ignorant of the conditions as you might judge -- we started for Shanghai on Thursday last and only found the train had not been going since the 6th and yesterday, we again sallied forth. The train started but got no further than Chinkiang and when we finally got back to Nanking, it was already 9 p.m. It seems we have to bide our time until communications are open. We can not tell how long this interrupted train service might be but we are hoping for the best.....

Regular classes are not possible now, not because of coercion but rather due to the fact that the war news is quite exciting sometimes, and we think after this subsides, a more normal schedule can be carried. For quite a few days, we were afraid we would have to let the soldiers station here, but we are more fortunate than many others in this respect.

April 14.

The students are threatened in the last few days, but the tendency is they are going to be calmer. The city is at the boiling point still and it seems the temperature already is too hot to endure. However, some of us have made up our minds to maintain the college. So we would do whatever we must to reach our goal.

There is no place to make negotiations at present so we better just innocently begin to study. If we are questioned, then we could stop our work and question with whosoever is questioning us.

So classes have begun and a new schedule was made. Bell rings as usual, only we begin classes at 9 A.M. High School girls have had their classes all along when possible.....

But as far as I see it, the danger is not likely to be a personal one but it requires strength from a group to be able to go through a series of trial days. I was told frankly that if the buildings are emptied and occupied by soldiers that would be the end. As long as students are here, they would not want to interfere with school work. Though lives are more important than property yet if property is unnecessarily sacrificed you would not have anything to cling to on which to base a group spirit. That is why I strongly oppose the idea to announce plainly that we are having a vacation. I would prefer to let them be free to go. That would be enough for those who want to go. They would not lose anything by doing that since nowhere in China is there a properly opened school at present. It is not only the property we want to protect but the spirit which has existed in the buildings. If the spirit is going to fade, then I don't think it is worth while to maintain the buildings. The fighting situation is very unsettled, and we have no control over that. The situation with the policy of the authorities is very unsettled. We have no control over it and we have no way to reach it at present. There is no time to pay attention to educational affairs yet. But the thing we can do would be to keep calm at work and keep in close touch with the tendencies, attitudes, and changes of situations and act wisely.....

The University has organized a committee of three students, three faculty members and one member from the party. They don't seem to feel satisfied with that arrangement. We are planning to organize one too, with four students, three faculty, and one Alumna, and one from outside. How it is going to work out, we don't know yet. The joint committee has nominated the names. It has to be voted and then sent to the government for approval. We are going to do it some day when there is someone on the throne.

In the last two days, the conditions are very bad because the Northerners won from the Southerners, and there is fighting in Pukow. Everybody is afraid the Northerners will come into the city. Also the "left" and "right" are in trouble too. The girls all got frightened and want to go home. Tomorrow about 14 girls leave. I think some will leave after tomorrow. I think maybe 20 girls will stay a little longer. Conditions are much better today. The Southerners win, now they are fighting in Pengpu. Also the "right" and "left" seem to make peace. We will see tomorrow. If they have no trouble tomorrow the situation seems better. Miss H. just arrived. She already had a talk with the girls. They feel no hope to study this semester, so the most of them want to go home. Of course, if they want to go home, we can not keep them. We think their life is more important and cannot say what will come later.....

April 15.

In general, we are in a better atmosphere. The fear of Northern soldiers is fading away and away. "Left" is fainter and fainter and "right" is making haste. Though how far it will go, we

have no way to know. The Government, at present, though it has no time to ask about educational affairs, yet has the tendency to protect educational institutions. We find it true that soldiers are called out from Hwei Wen School and the University now. And it is also reported that General Chiang feels rather badly about the destruction done in Southeastern. So now, it is guarded by special soldiers, keeping it from further damage.....

About ten of us have gone to a meeting at the First Girls' Normal School. All the people there are supporters of General Chiang, judging from what they said. Three things have impressed me most in contact with these revolutionists. (1) They are exceedingly polite to women. (2) They are enthusiastic about the emancipation of women. (3) They are very brave and not indifferent. They are very frank too.

April 18.

How exciting! The government has sent two buses for the Ginling people today to attend their celebration for the new government at Nanking. Others parade on foot after the celebration but we parade with bus with them. Just think, we are badly criticized as imperialists for using carriages but it is all right to use bus.

Sometimes we can not help laughing at the foolishness of our own actions. We have supported the "left" with pure innocence for some time. Our delegates worked faithfully at their office every day until all the people there were threatened with ropes to be captured. Fortunately, our girls escaped and we realized our foolishness. Now we are very popular again, but we are trying to be more careful.

April 18.

Here I am in the midst of the rest of the Ginling family again. It certainly is a great pleasure to be back, but it also makes me feel differently to come back at this time. All of them are gradually getting near to normal feeling toward life again, but still the firing at Hsia Kwan between the Southerners in Nanking and the Northerners in Pukow is a big ? to us all. We hear all sorts of news every day, but nobody knows which is the true one. We hope the Northerners never come.

The Kuomintang had a big celebration today for recovery of the rights of the party by having the general government of the Republic moved to Nanking as its capital. They invited the Ginling students to attend the big meeting in the morning and to take part in the entertainment in the evening. They took us to the meetings by automobiles. I went to the meeting in the morning. We got there about half past eleven, just in time to hear Chiang Kai Shih speak. It was such a big crowd, and in spite of his raised voice, most of us couldn't hear all he said. Gathering from some of us, I got a general skeleton of his talk -- "Kuomintang is the only party to save China from imperialism and militarism. If we want to have a prosperous and strong country, we all have to help the party members to save the party from the controlling force of Communists." When he spoke to

this point, all the people clapped their hands and shouted the slogan "Down with Communist Party"! "I and all of us soldiers of and for the revolution will struggle for our party and you all to the very end. Hope you will all join us to get rid of this evil force of communism. Today, we are celebrating the moving of the central government to Nanking for three reasons. First, it is the appointed capital for the Republic of Sun Yat Sen; second, it is the place where Sun Yat Sen's tomb is, and third, it is to get rid of the Communist control of the party. Then the mass meeting decided to send word to welcome the government to Nanking; to express the people's desire to support Chiang Kai Shih; and to express their desire to support the movement and struggle to get rid of communists,

As things went this morning, it certainly is hopeful to us all. We hope sincerely this condition would remain forever. I think as long as Chiang Kai Shih is here, everything would be all right.

The girls went to the evening program, because they were responsible for a folk dance. and for a little stunt on the success of the revolution.....

April 19.

In the letter that I asked Dr. Liu to take to you, I forgot to tell you about our nice Easter service arranged by the Y.W. C.A. Devotional Committee. We have about fifty or sixty University boys and all the rest left in College. The service took place in our Chapel which was beautifully decorated by the Y. W. girls. The mixed choir gave several Easter songs. I spoke at the service on the Meaning of Easter. It really is the proper time to think together what Easter means to us. It means more to us this year than any other year before! I really felt it when I spoke. At the end some of the girls gave a pageant on "The Morning of the Seventh Day." Its end was most impressive, because the curtain was pulled down and a cross made of lighted candles appeared. They piled the hymn books in such a way that it looked like a cross and place the lighted candles on them. It really meant a great deal to us at this time of darkness. We do miss all your presence.

Early in the morning, we had our Easter morning prayer as usual but in the chapel instead of on the hill outside. However, we did feel the Easter spirit of Ginling is still the same as if we were having it out of doors. We do miss you all, but we did feel that we were together in spirit. Thank you very much for your telegram carrying to us your lovely Easter message. It came just at our dinner time and so we all heard it. We all appreciated it very much.

The students are just wonderful in spirit. Ginling is dear to them, and they do support her in every way they can. They are determined to report the best of Ginling to the Kuomintang investigators. They are really loyal.

The servants are very nice in spirit also. All of them except a few are going on with their work. The campus weeds have been growing very fast and we are trying to get them to work on the grass that is gradually growing up.....

April 20.

The Committee on Administration met again this morning and decided to call a servants meeting.

1. To let them know that wages will be paid to June 30 (they are doubting about their jobs)
2. To ask for their cooperation to make the college beautiful and comfortable by doing each one his own work.

April 24.

This was the day of inauguration for the Municipal Council of Nanking. The celebration was held at the Municipal Yamen at Futze Niao. I was fortunate enough to be able to have a share in the excitement of such an occasion. We arrived there at eleven, and sorry to say we were about the last ones to arrive. We were ushered in through the central aisle of hundreds and hundreds of policemen in black uniforms standing at attention in closely packed rows. As we reached the end of this policemen made aisle, we entered into a hall where the inauguration was to be held. The hall was decorated with evergreens and spring flowers. Dr. Sun's photo and will were placed on the front wall between two flags. We were ushered to the front seats where I could see and listen clearly. Many long speeches were made by important representatives of the government and of the people. The main points of these speeches were about these: to express their happiness at being able to have a share in such an occasion; to express their opinion toward the importance of the duty of the Municipal Council; to state their expectations of the citizens toward the Municipal Council and so on and so forth. Eventually Dr. Sun's will was read and the Municipal Council vowed. It was indeed a solemn occasion. I stole a glance across the room. I noticed that the people there were all military officers and civilians with dignity, and we, five Ginlingers, were the only women there. I was glad for having this privilege to be present for I have seen some real Chinese ways of managing a ceremony. It was a good education.

April 25.

In spite of the horrible rumors spreading in the city, concerning the Northerners, and the C.P., I have slept soundly for the last few nights. This morning, I was awakened by my room mate at a rather early hour, for she could not bear to listen to the music of machine guns, cannonading and other guns alone. We did not know much about the meaning of all these. It seems there was nothing we can do except to keep calm at work. I met my classes as usual and to my great relief the girls did not look as if them mind.

At night, there were no electric lights in the city. The city was in the dark. For what reason we did not quite know. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northern airplane was going to drop more bombs into the city as they did two days ago. Some said it was due to the fact that the Northerners were trying to fire the electric plant at Hsia Kwan. Two workmen have already been killed from shots their said, so they did not want to have any lights.

Anyway, it certainly excited us. Moreover, we have been leading a life like this for about a month now. In some ways, it is very strenuous business. As it does not seem to clear up in any way, people are beginning to feel tired and discouraged.

This evening, something very exciting happened. "A thief is caught, while he is stealing the tables and chairs from our Day School," i was told. The thief was taken to our police. By the time we got to the gate house where the thief was put, we found a considerable number of outside people were already gathered there. The crowd wanted to watch, to listen and to satisfy their curiosity at everything that happened. We felt that it was not wise to let in such a crowd at night. Our gate keeper tried hard to prevent them from coming in and one of our guards begun to work too. Because of this confusion, we desired to have the thief taken to the police station immediately. Finally they went. Hard day!

April 26.

Tuesday is a very horrible day. The girls were threatened by diphtheria from a neighborhood child; by the fear that the Northern airplane might drop bombs again; by the fear that the C.P. might come.....

The city was quite excited over the paper money that was in question. The paper money which was widely in use at Nanking was issued by the Central Bank at Hankow. Hankow is now in the hands of the C.P. and the paper money suddenly lost its value. Rumor was going around that this is a tremendous financial bombardment to Chiang Kai Shih by the C.P. Everybody is excited.

April 27.

A very bright shining day. It is the first day that we were not entertained by the concert from cannons. A very full day too. We entertained two Cantonese women graduates from a government Canton college, now working for the Women's movement in Nanking. They told us something about Changsha and Wuhan. Judging from the way they talk, they must be Christians. They seem to be very sensible and reasonable girls. They have been working with the K.M.P. for quite a long time and they are recognized leaders. As I listened to them, I realized more and more that the K.M.P. has been sadly misunderstood and mostly it is due to the misrepresentation of the C.P. We had our temporary Administrative Committee meeting at four, and a faculty meeting at seven thirty.....

April 28,

The day was half gone with an unbroken schedule at our quiet tasks. At noon, the sub-district political bureau lodging at Dr. Bowen's house sent us an officer with a note. They want to borrow ten sofas. We were awfully sorry for we do not have ten sofas so that we will not be able to meet their needs. As to the other chairs, we are expecting our fellow students to come back soon so we do not think we have enough to spare. They were very nice about it. News was brought in that there is no passenger train running

between Shanghai and Nanking. Trains are used to mobilize soldiers to Chinkiang. What does it mean? It throws us into the air again. Then we were told. Soldiers that are on the train are all soldiers under the direction of the C.P. As soon as the train got to Tsi Hsia Shan, it was bombarded by other soldiers, and they were asked to surrender. This is a scheme used to clear up the C.P. members, in the army and not to disturb the city. The surrendering soldiers were the same body of soldiers that have done the tragedy on the 24th of March. It threatened us but it is a rather good news.

April 29.

Nothing especial happened except one little joke about the soldiers. Some soldiers wandered into our college. Of course, our ushers gladly showed them around. When they got into the Science Building, they were attracted by the birds in the museum cases. When they went away, some other soldiers came again to see the birds. As many of them wanted to see, their officer came with a big group of them. They marched in with their officer in the lead to see our birds. I think it is a very good story that these rough soldiers also have some sort of appreciation.

April 30.

The Christian Union is having a meeting here, but the city party committee sent representatives here to see and to listen to what is going on.

For the present, we really need more students. There are plenty of soldiers in the city and they certainly do look for houses. Especially this week when they are cleaning up C.P. soldiers there is quite a bit of disturbance. The Southeastern Middle School was burnt last night. Our hearts are hanging up all the time for fear they would come. If we have more students here, surely we would not need to be afraid.

April 30.

The conditions here are not good, and something new happens every day; also there is still fighting in Pukow, but not so bad as before. The soldiers are still coming and we are still afraid they want our college. Even if not for the soldiers, they may want it for something else. I cannot tell you how many of them have visited our college, mostly officers, and they all think everything is good. I think Ginling has made a good showing. We have four students doing nothing but lead them around, two in the morning and two in the afternoon, and sometimes I have to do it too. They have lots of things to inquire about so we have to have some students who know how to talk to them. It does take lots of time for visitors.

May 7.

There is one story I want to tell you. That is, we saw two foreigners the other night when we went to the South City. The woman wore a black hat and a blue silk dress. The man had a dark suit on. They went in the opposite direction from us in rickshas.

We were in an automobile so I did not see the whole of her face. We were all thrilled to see a foreigner for we have not seen one for ages.

The girls have gone to an entertainment but I am not attracted by it. May is the greatest month, no doubt you know. May 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 9th and 30th. Students are specially busy this week, but I am comparatively free since class room work is impossible.

The question of your coming back is a two fold one. It is not only an international problem but a C.P. problem. We are up against a dark situation which no one, can predict. I believe in the ultimate triumph of good, but it requires time, - how long, we don't know.

I realize that it is a very trying time for you people down there. You never can know anything about us except through other people's reports, but it is the law of Nature when you look at things through a glass, the objects may be colored, while you are responsible people and you are only able to see things through glasses. It is a terrible business! You have my full sympathy.

I am afraid I have not told you about the Christian Student meeting here yet. Perhaps Miss Deng has already told you. Three men came down from Shanghai Y.M.C.A. What interested me most is the group which met last Sunday afternoon. Several of the University boys and several of our college girls met. We are trying to start a religious meeting of some sort, in which we would try to emphasize a true Christian spirit expressed in our daily life. We are going to have another meeting this Sunday to consider the organization. We want to be very careful in admitting membership for we don't care about the quantity but quality. The main problem would be to consider the Church. If my wish can be carried out, certainly the first thing I want the group to study would be the topic "Race Problems". I am going to present a book to Mr. Y. this Sunday for criticism for I must seek cooperation from these leading people first.

May 9.

On May 4th, my mind went back to the time when I was a student. It was the first great movement of students so I wanted to go this time to see how much we have improved. Three faculty members and almost all the students started to the Public Athletic Ground by carriages to save our strength for the parade. This was the first time that the practice school had a flag of their own. The people outside were surprised to discover it. As I saw so many little pupils, I had a feeling that they ought not to join the parade. Many flags in the front prevented us from seeing the people on the platform and the big open space prevented us from hearing the speeches. The order was so far good, but the program was too long.

Suddenly, the people in front ran backward, thus all of us were crowded backward too and some of us fell down. I did not know what it was but I thought it must be the disturbance caused by C.P. Some of us lost our shoes, caps, and glasses, while others broke their glasses and were hurt a little bit. The worst thing was about

these poor children. Many people just stepped over big and small people who fell down without knowing it. None of the Ginling people were badly hurt but a number of those children must be badly hurt, at least. Soon we heard shooting and someone was caught and then taken out. The crowd began to come to order so we gathered our scattered people. We listened then to the speech of Chiang Kai Shih. After the program, all the people went to parade. We were excused from that because it would be too late for us to get ready for the program at the theatre at South Gate. We came back by carriage again.

Yesterday, we had a communion service conducted by Mr. S. There were about 30 or 40 University boys and three military men. One of the men has the best voice I ever heard from a Chinese man. He sang for us last Sunday. The special song from the choir was lovely. There was also music from a violin played by a University boy.

Before any of you had mentioned about the summer school in my heart I have long been thinking of something of that sort, so as to make use of the buildings in order to keep them nice and clean for the fall. I hope the Administrative body will soon make plans for the fall. For the present, the atmosphere seems very hopeful. Our beautiful buildings, standing up to-day just the same as before. This credit should go to the Southern soldiers -- their attitude toward women encouraged me to stay. I pray that they will go on improving.

May 9.

The authorities had the educators who remain in the city to discuss the problem of education. The general opinion as I see it is:

1. They wish that all schools and colleges open up as soon as possible.
2. Those Mission Schools which are going on are deeply appreciated. Instead of criticism, we get admiration.
3. Neither the authorities nor the educators show the least sign of attempting to do anything about mission schools. One man in the meeting brought up the question of taking back or reorganizing mission education institutions. The official who led the meeting said that we are not in position to do that now. Where is the money? he questioned calmly.
4. I put it up to them, that they better publish a definite regulation for private schools. Everybody agreed and that proposal was passed by unanimous vote. That stops the question about taking back the mission schools.
5. As far as we know from our friends who belong to the party and the authorities there is no objection to inviting foreign teachers to come back if they are allowed by their respective officials.

6. Ofcourse, no one can guarantee that nothing shall happen hereafter. We know the elements in the party are not at all simple and pure. Good forces seem to me not yet strong enough to make a strong hold and direct the tide. It is not a time for Christians to stand aloof and see. They must work hard now. In this sense, I do approve the girls who joined the party now. But they are just a handful. And in a great many ways, they are misunderstood.
7. Now, more official investigation blanks issued from the headquarters and the municipal office. It seems important to have a definite plan for Ginling in the near future. I have already suggested to Miss Djang not to hand in any kind of official report before we see more clearly both inside our own institution and the outside general situation. We made an excuse that our chair (it is true also) has gone to Shanghai. It is important that definite persons who are expected to assume responsibilities in the near future should stay here and enter whole-heartedly into the business immediately.
8. After all, we girls have done nothing disgraceful. We do hope our friends in the U.S.A. will never withdraw their helpful hands of Christian love. I do not believe they will.

Ginling girls are known as the most capable girls. In short, the campys - equipment and students are objects to be admired now in this city by all the newcomers. Ginling has never failed. Ten years hard work so mean something to the Public. Please rejoice with us. Only I wish you all and everyone were here at this moment. See the glorious sunset. God is still living.

We get high credits by letting girls work in different organizations. I know people will not agree on that but as a matter of fact you cannot maintain an institution and not let your students share in the movement.

May 10,

There was no ultimatum issued by anybody saying that attendance at the Mass Meeting was required on May 9th. As a matter of course many people who went on May 4th could not be there. Only ten of us went. We arrived there by 1.30 p.m., and I was surprised to find the mass of people there for I have suspected that perhaps they would not have a large crowd this time. Everything was well planned. The program went off very orderly.

The boy scouts and not very many children were right in front of the platform. The girl students were all in a semi-circle in front of the platform well guarded by guards and policemen. The boy students and all sorts of unions were in the other rectangle and squarces all well separated by low fences. Right in the gate was a very high platform for the directors who led the way to the places assigned to each group. We were under the nose of the speakers so

we can see and hear everything very clearly. Two airplanes were flying round and round to assure the people that they were safe from bombs from the Northern airplanes. It seems they are paying a great deal of attention to children. They insisted that the children appoint a delegate to make a speech too, - just to show their spirit. Delegates from different schools and different groups were all asked to express themselves. And then the political leaders and the elders spoke. I was very glad that I went for I have heard every word that has been uttered in the mass meeting from the platform. I have not been pushed about. It gives me a different picture from what I used to have for these mass meetings. It does give a unity of thought and it gives the feeling of fellowship. Enclosed you will find three speeches which will represent the kind of things the mass meetings are for.

We are quite safe here in Nanking. I can almost guarantee the safety of others if it does not sound too much like boasting. The campus looks as nice as a park. Everything is calm and peaceful. It sounds perfectly mysterious to us that anybody should still worry that we are staying here to protect the buildings at the cost of our lives. It is a privilege to be in Nanking, and especially in Ginling. For Nanking is the center of the true Revolutionary movement in China at present. And Ginling is in the favor of the public eye almost to the degree to arouse jealousy. You know most of the schools have been occupied by soldiers, and their people have more or less suffered some sort of unpleasantness. They could not help wondering and some times asking why. What is the matter with Ginling? We are not worrying that we are going to die at present, we are rather worrying for our popularity almost.

Of course, as to the question for the future of the college, we ought to go ahead. For the sooner we are sure of the future, the better it will be for everybody and it would release a great many people from a constant strain. Ginling must live. Ginling has a great contribution to the womanhood of China. We must pray for light, that we may find the way out. It is right for people to feel optimistic about Ginling now for there are heaps of reasons that they should feel so. Ginling's property is safe now, and it will be safe in the future. The critical time is over.

EXTRACTS FROM SPEECHES

COMMUNISM IN CHINA, WHAT IS IT ANYHOW?

(Given by Chiang Kai Shih, May 4th in the Mass Meeting)

What day is to-day? To-day is May 4th. It is the day for the manifestation of our National spirit of independence. It was a day in which our students have sacrificed their blood for the personality of our nation. (The mass cried: Let us continue the spirit of May 4th).

Just a minute ago, for a little bit of disturbance, you all started to run for nothing, and excited the whole group. Is this the spirit of May 4th? (The mass: "Brothers, let us unite, down with Communism").

Brothers, the airplane of the enemy is flying overhead and the cannon from Djang are firing at us every day, but the workmen are still at work, students are studying and business is still carrying on. It shows we are not afraid of militarism or imperialism. We want to fight to the end. (From the mass: "We are not afraid. Let us unite and overthrow the C.P.")

Since this day was established for the manifestation of our National spirit, Russia saw that the national spirit of China could not be suppressed. She then started a new kind of imperialism. That is the reason why we have not been able to overthrow all the imperialism, not to abolish the unequal treaties and not to take back the concessions. Communism is our enemy. (From the mass: "Down with Communism. Down with Imperialism. Abolish all unequal treaties.")

Brothers, you ought to realize this: As long as we could not overthrow Communism, we could not abolish the unequal treaties. (The mass: "Let us all unite, down with that harmful Communism").

Brothers, the real success of the revolution depends on how much we really practice the three principles. It does not matter how much we talk about it, but it all depends how much we are actually practicing. (The mass: "Let us practice the three principles.")

What is Communism? Communism is a traitor to China. (The mass: "Down with Communism. Down with Communism".)

SPEECH GIVEN BY WU DJI HWEI, MAY 9TH

It is not a glorious thing for a nation to keep a day of shame every year. But at the same time, I do not want to discourage you by saying it is not worth while for I do think it is a good thing to stimulate those who are numb all the year round. But we ought to determine to make this one the last one and next year by this time we would have a day for National glory. Brothers, the twenty-one demands are not the only thing which brought us national shame. There are things as bad as the twenty-one demands why do not we pay any attention to them too. We have eagerly accepted things which are killing us in an unseeing way. Think what opium has done to us? Look what Russia is doing to us. We hate militarism. We hate imperialism. We hate communism. But let me tell you if we all wake up and act manly as true citizens, we need not yell "down with militarism". Militarism will be down by itself. We need not yell "down with imperialism". Imperialism will be down by itself. We need not yell "down with communism". Communism will be down by itself. We must fight our own ignorance of numbness and do away with traitors. Arise and support the people's revolution. We must reform our nation by ourselves. The revolution must be carried out by Chinese and Chinese only. We want to drive the lion out from the front door, but take care ~~do~~ not to let the tiger come in from the back door. Citizens of China arise and unite, and carry through the revolution by ourselves, ourselves only and nobody else.

SPEECH GIVEN BY THE REPRESENTATIVE OF CHIANG KAI SHI
MAY 9th IN THE MASS MEETING

Take care of the secrets of Russia. Brothers, do see that Borodin is not our friend. He helped Turkey in their revolution, but he was bitterly disappointed not to be able to get anything out of her. Do you think he is such a good man that he would support our revolution with a disinterested enthusiasm? No, I assure you. He told me not long ago that if 10,000 Russians should die for the revolution, he must have 500,000 Chinese die at the same time. Look at the plots of the communists. They want to use the name of the K.M.P. to do all the damage they possibly could to the foreigners and their properties. They want all the world to be the enemy of our people's revolution. They want to blockade our way to success. Look what the communists are trying to do at Wu-han. They are offering all the chances they possibly can to let the people making trouble with the British. They want to have more lives lost and more blood shed. Do see how they are trying to spoil our international relations. Brothers, awake, do not be poisoned by the poison of Russia. Down with communism and down with the third international. Support the people's revolution. Long life to China!



Ginling College
Nanking, China
May 13, 1928

The students of Ginling College in China send you greetings. May we, at the same time, call your attention to the so-called Tsinan Incident, which may mean nothing, as we hope, or may involve our country in war with Japan by the time this message of ours reaches you? We, as college students, however, believe that we represent all Chinese women in asking you to listen to a cry—a cry for world peace and brotherhood—from your sisters in China.

Our country today may be considered indifferent to peace since she seems to have endless civil wars; she may also be felt to be unfriendly to other nations since she seems to commit blunders that she can not help in chaotic times like this, blunders such as other nations too have not been able to avoid. Chinese citizens as we are and bleeding as our hearts are for her fate, we do not for a moment endeavor to defend her in every thing, nor do we wish to draw hasty conclusions from the Tsinan Incident. But we would ask you, lovers of truth and justice and believers in international friendship as are we, to help us to keep this tragic affair from leading to even more terrible consequences.

Is Japan justified in sending her troops into Shantung Province? Every nation—China is no exception—has the right to maintain her territorial integrity—Tsinan is the capital of Shantung and Shantung one of the important windows to the Pacific. Should Japan send more troops and warships than needed for protecting her nationals in Shantung, granted that such protection is justified. The result of such an occupation may not only cause disaster in Shantung but may also involve endless frictions in the Pacific. If world peace is threatened as well as

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our territorial security, is Japan justified in adding to her forces in Shantung as she is doing now?

Should Japan thwart our Nationalist Northern Expedition? Tsinan is the threat of Tientsin-Pukow Railway, a main line from north to South. As Tsinan is occupied by an unfriendly force, our Nationalist Northern Expedition will have to halt. This will, no doubt, prolong our civil war and menace our national unifications. It is our hope that if ^{no} confusion is added by any other nation, we can soon secure a peaceful China to participate actively in bringing about world peace. As far as our unification is thwarted, suspicion and hatred may take this chance to spread. Should world opinion not condemn such a step—a step that not only hinders the unification of China but may also lead to more international misunderstandings?

We need your sympathy but we need still more your intelligent, impartial, and unprejudiced judgment in connection with the Tsinan Incident and your continued interest in the perplexing problem of the Far East. We, who represent the women of China, would like you to know this, that we are proud of being Chinese, we love our country dearly. We respect our nearest neighbor, Japan; we have not lost our faith in her as a partner in the promotion of world peace and brotherhood. We do not by any means desire to arouse hatred against our sisters and brothers in Japan; we only are forced to FIGHT AGAINST AN AGGRESSIVE POLICY—a policy that should not be encouraged by the civilized and peace-loving world of the Twentieth Century.

With greetings again from your sisters in China.

The student body of Ginling College.

Shanghai, June 7th 1927

Nearly a month has elapsed since the last letters quoted in "Gleanings from Ginling Letters" and it has been a month characterized by less external disturbance and more of constructive planning it seems. All of the reports that have come, either by letter or by visitors from Nanking, indicate that the city is peaceful and life somewhere near normal. The fighting line has gone north and there are not many soldiers left in the city which has resulted in a diminution of the number of visitors coming to the college and in the possibility of some real work being done, both within and outside of the college. A considerable number of students have returned so that the college students now number over 50.

Dr. Liu Gien-tsiu (Ginling 1919) and Deng Yu-dji (Ginling 1926) returned to the college during the last week of May and write very encouragingly of the general situation. A letter dated May 27th says, in part: "This whole effort is narrated by dividing the last two months into three parts. The first period is the report of how they adjusted themselves to the new situation that is created by the coming of the Southern troops and also under the C.P. influence. The second period is what they called the "Dark Age" in which they formed a waiting policy in regard to outside things when the party was undergoing a period of purification from the C.P. influence. The third period is the period in which the Ginling girls headed up the various movements in the revolution - such as the Women's Movement, the Student Union and the Mass Movement in the May celebrations. In this period even the Ginling servant groups had a chance to practice their initiative and ability by giving a play in the May celebrations. They are the only servant group that can give anything before the public, thus all the people praised the Ginling students for their nice work among the laborers! Henceforth the Ginling girls are not suspected of not taking part in the mass movement. The girls are planning something definite for May thirtieth. They have decided not to go out to parade too much, but to do some real constructive work among the people. Thus they are going to have a program for the farming women and laborers in our neighborhood for three days, including May thirtieth. The work includes talks on health - how to take care of babies and children, how to get rid of flies and mosquitoes - and talks on citizenship and the changes in the country recently. This certainly is a grand opportunity for us to really serve our country."

Train service between Nanking and Shanghai seems to be nearly normal now, except that trains are often very crowded, and it is very much easier for people to go and come than it was for a while. Our two most recent visitors are Mrs. Chen and Liu En-lan. Mrs. Chen is still here but returns in a couple of days. It is a great joy each time someone comes to give a first-hand report of all that is going on there and we ask questions by the dozen. Incidentally several people have brought strawberries and lettuce, and even roses from our Ginling garden and they have been greatly appreciated.

May thirtieth passed quietly everywhere, lectures and orderly parades being the chief events of the day, apparently. For the present, at least, it seems that we can turn our attention from political and military matters to more academic problems and we have been giving much thought, both in Nanking and in Shanghai, to the plans for a summer session which will make possible the completion of some of the work interrupted in March. It is scheduled to begin June 15th and run through July. Teachers from other institutions are being secured to give some of the work and most of the regular Ginling Chinese faculty will remain also. There is also to be a school from July first till the middle of August for High School girls who are candidates for our freshman class next fall - many of whom have been unable to complete their last term's work. This will give us a better prepared class and will also make possible a more careful selection of students, which is a very important point these days. The faculty for this school will be entirely composed of our own alumnae, who are looking forward to quite a jolly reunion.

Plans are also being made for the opening of college in September, which we hope will be possible. A minimum program is being worked out which can be carried entirely by Chinese members of the faculty in case it is not possible for foreigners to return then. If we can go back the course will be expanded into a more normal curriculum. It seems now fairly hopeful that we may be able to do so, but it is of course useless to attempt to predict anything in such a complicated situation. Those in Nanking seem sure that it is perfectly safe now for foreigners to return but they are not urging us to do so just yet. At least it is sheering to be making real plans of some sort for the future and not be merely waiting in the helpless uncertainty of the first weeks,